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THE HAMILTON LITERARY MONTHLY.

CONDUCTED BY THE

Senior Class of Hamilton College.

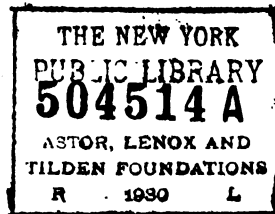
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Clinton, N. Y.

PRESS OF CURTISS & CHILDS, 167 GENESEE STREET, UTICA.

MDCCCLXXXV.



INDEX

TO THE

Hamilton Literary Monthly.

1884-5.—Vol. XIX.

	Page.
Atlanta Campaign, The.....W. P. Miller, '84.	1
Cable's Delineation of the Creole,.....C. B. Rogers, '87.	205
Classical Training, The Value of.....J. P. Morrow, '84.	2
Classical Training, The Value of.....W. R. Page, '84.	121
Classical Training, The Value of.....J. D. Cary, '84.	165
Cooper and James as American Novelists,.....W. H. Hotchkiss, '86.	169
Crawford, F. M., as a Novelist.....A. A. Stebbins, '87.	177
Culture and Philistinism in America.....I. F. Wood, '85.	41
Don Quixote and Falstaff.....H. H. Loomis, '87.	323
Educational Qualification { <i>Affirmative</i>C. C. Arnold, '85. } 5	
{ <i>Negative</i>F. D. Allen, '85. }	
English Insincerity.....E. J. Wager, '85.	93
Faust, The Redemption of.....I. F. Wood, '85.	281
Hamilton and Webster.....E. B. Root, '83.	81
Hawthorne's "Scarlet Letter".....J. P. Reed, '87.	283
Hebrew Prophecies, The Statesman's Manual, The..G. A. Knapp, '84.	161
"Hellenism and Hebraism" in History.....S. P. Burrill, '85.	286
Homer a Myth, Was?.....E. Fitch, '86.	94
Kingsley and his "Hypatia".....B. G. Robbins, '87.	243
"Lit." Supper, The.....'85.	11
Modern and Ancient Languages as Disciplinary Studies, H. C. G. B. '72.	327
Pessimism and Optimism in Literature.....I. F. Wood, '85.	84
Philanthropists, English and American.....F. H. Smith, '87.	288
Poverty and Wealth of English Authors,.....E. R. Sherman, '87.	131
Progress, False,.....C. C. Arnold, '85.	241
Prohibition { <i>Affirmative</i>J. B. Lee, Jr., '86. } 48	
{ <i>Negative</i>F. P. Leach, '86. }	
Quaker in America, The.....F. P. Leach, '86.	13
Reformer of the Eleventh Century, A.....E. J. Wager, '85.	325
Religious Element in the History of the Drama.....A. R. Hager, '86.	207
Self-Government, the Foundation of the State.....W. Bradford, '85.	245
Self-made American of Culture.....W. G. White, '85.	321
Shakespeare's Lear.....W. A. Lathrop, '85.	134
Spain of the Sixteenth and Nineteenth Centuries.H. J. Hemmens, '87.	248
State and Convict, The.....E. M. Barber, '84.	201

Index.

iii.

	Page.
Temperance Question in Politics, The	C. H. Davidson, '85. 123
Thomas Hood and Bret Harte.....	C. H. Walker, '87. 97
Victor Emmanuel.....	W. C. Kruse, '85. 216
Washington and Hamilton.....	E. M. Barber, '84. 43

POETRY.

A Lament.....	H. E. Shumway, '84. 323
A Reminiscence from My Cabinet.....	I. F. Wood, '85. 247
A Snow Conceit.....	I. F. Wood, '85. 130
Golden Wedding ..	C. B. Austin, '68. 21
Her Secret.....	257
Hiems.....	I. F. Wood, '85. 206
His Return.....	Clinton Scollard, '81. 10
In the Sultan's Garden.....	Clinton Scollard, '81. 92
"Liebster Immanuel, Herzog Der Frommen".....	M. W. Stryker, '72. 99
Morning on the Kirkland Hills.....	Clinton Scollard, '81. 47
My Larch	207
My Nook.....	131
Professor, The.....	Rev. E. P. Powell, 285
Sacrifice, The.....	Clinton Scollard, '81. 178
"Sole Jam Fere Occiduo".....	C. M. Huntington, '84. 135
The Rescue.....	164
Twenty Years Ago.....	H. D. Jenkins, '64. 53
When Sirius Shines.....	Clinton Scollard, '81. 296
What is Poetry?.....	Irving Wood, '85. 331

EDITOR'S TABLE.

A Correction.....	337
Algebra Cremation, The.....	298
Alumniana.....	35, 69, 118, 146, 191, 231, 266, 309, 348
And the Books were Opened.....	101
And the Sound of Music was Heard.....	140
Annual Announcement of Standing.....	26
Around College.....	29, 62, 112, 141, 183, 223, 261, 303, 338
Au Revoir.....	332
Book Notices.....	182
Charity or Extortion.....	297
College Graduate, The	335
College Honor	138
College Journalism.....	138
College Subsidies.....	58
Commencement ..	27
Compulsory Chapel Attendance.....	219
Destructive Folly.....	298
Drops of Comfort	258
Dr. Peters and the Almagest.....	336
Eighty-five.....	181
Election Lessons.....	139
Elective Studies in Retrospect.....	24
Etiquette, College.....	301



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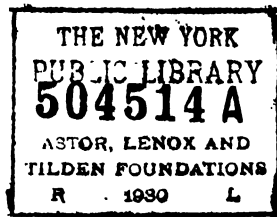
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INDEX

TO THE

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	Page.
Atlanta Campaign, The.....	W. P. Miller, '84. 1
Cable's Delineation of the Creole,.....	C. B. Rogers, '87. 205
Classical Training, The Value of.....	J. P. Morrow, '84. 2
Classical Training, The Value of.....	W. R. Page, '84. 121
Classical Training, The Value of.....	J. D. Cary, '84. 165
Cooper and James as American Novelists,.....	W. H. Hotchkiss, '86. 169
Crawford, F. M., as a Novelist.....	A. A. Stebbins, '87. 177
Culture and Philistinism in America.....	I. F. Wood, '85. 41
Don Quixote and Falstaff.....	H. H. Loomis, '87. 323
Educational Qualification { <i>Affirmative</i>	C. C. Arnold, '85. }
{ <i>Negative</i>	F. D. Allen, '85. }
English Insincerity.....	E. J. Wager, '85. 93
Faust, The Redemption of.....	I. F. Wood, '85. 281
Hamilton and Webster.....	E. B. Root, '83. 81
Hawthorne's "Scarlet Letter".....	J. P. Reed, '87. 283
Hebrew Prophecies, The Statesman's Manual, The.....	G. A. Knapp, '84. 161
"Hellenism and Hebraism" in History.....	S. P. Burrill, '85. 286
Homer a Myth, Was?.....	E. Fitch, '86. 94
Kingsley and his "Hypatia".....	B. G. Robbins, '87. 243
"Lit." Supper, The.....	'85. 11
Modern and Ancient Languages as Disciplinary Studies, H. C. G. B.....	'72. 327
Pessimism and Optimism in Literature.....	I. F. Wood, '85. 84
Philanthropists, English and American.....	F. H. Smith, '87. 288
Poverty and Wealth of English Authors,.....	E. R. Sherman, '87. 131
Progress, False,.....	C. C. Arnold, '85. 241
Prohibition { <i>Affirmative</i>	J. B. Lee, Jr., '86. }
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Quaker in America, The.....	F. P. Leach, '86. 13
Reformer of the Eleventh Century, A.....	E. J. Wager, '85. 325
Religious Element in the History of the Drama.....	A. R. Hager, '86. 207
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Shakespeare's Lear.....	W. A. Lathrop, '85. 134
Spain of the Sixteenth and Nineteenth Centuries.....	H. J. Hemmens, '87. 248
State and Convict, The.....	E. M. Barber, '84. 201

Index. iii.

	Page.
Temperance Question in Politics, The	C. H. Davidson, '85. 123
Thomas Hood and Bret Harte.....	C. H. Walker, '87. 97
Victor Emmanuel.....	W. C. Kruse, '85. 216
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A Lament.....	H. E. Shumway, '84. 323
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My Larch	207
My Nook.....	131
Professor, The.....	Rev. E. P. Powell, 285
Sacrifice, The.	Clinton Scollard, '81. 178
"Sole Jam Fere Occiduo".....	C. M. Huntington, '84. 135
The Rescue.....	164
Twenty Years Ago.....	H. D. Jenkins, '64. 53
When Sirius Shines.....	Clinton Scollard, '81. 296
What is Poetry?.....	Irving Wood, '85. 331

EDITOR'S TABLE.

A Correction.....	337
Algebra Cremation, The.....	298
Alumniana.	35, 69, 118, 146, 191, 231, 266, 309, 348
And the Books were Opened.....	101
And the Sound of Music was Heard.....	140
Annual Announcement of Standing.	26
Around College.....	29, 62, 112, 141, 183, 223, 261, 303, 338
Au Revoir.....	332
Book Notices.....	182
Charity or Extortion.....	297
College Graduate, The	335
College Honor	138
College Journalism.....	138
College Subsidies.....	58
Commencement ..	27
Compulsory Chapel Attendance.....	219
Destructive Folly.....	298
Drops of Comfort	258
Dr. Peters and the Almagest.....	336
Eighty-five	181
Election Lessons.....	139
Elective Studies in Retrospect.....	24
Etiquette, College.....	301

	Page.
Exchanges	33, 65, 115, 143, 187, 227, 263, 306, 345
Fallacy, A Modern.....	299
Half Century Letter of 1884.....	107
Hamilton's Politics.....	25
Laws, Written and Unwritten.....	105
Library System, Our	106
Lives, Two Useful.....	300
Lowell, James Russell.....	333
McKinney, Hon. Charles.....	28
Man Wants Little Here Below.....	137
Men May Come, and Men May Go.....	23
Metaphysics	27
Metaphysics, A Discourse on.....	103
Necrology	40, 79, 120, 159, 200, 278, 319, 359
Old and The New, The	23
O Tempora! O Mores!.....	60
Other Colleges.....	64, 113, 142, 185, 225, 262, 305, 343
Pickings and Stealings.....	34, 66, 116, 143, 188, 229, 264, 307, 346
Political Straws.....	222
Preaching, Of.....	59
Professor and the Student, The.....	220
Recitations Ethically Considered.....	260
Reform, The Latest	218
Rhetorical Library, A Gift to	181
Simple Justice.....	104
Sophomoric Criticism	179
Sophomoric Enterprise	336
Special Courses	102
The Two Horns of a Dilemma.....	61
The Hamiltonian,.....	337
Thorough Work.....	180
To Study Greek, or Not to Study Greek	259
Tradition, A	59
Valedictorians, Hamilton's.....	301
What's In a Name.....	214
What to Read.....	136
What we Want.....	332

or sage, it cherishes and inspires youth ; it delights old age ; it adorns prosperity, and affords refuge and solace in adversity ; it pleases at home, and is no hindrance abroad ; it is the most intensely human thing in all the world, and it deals most lovingly with whatever pertains to our moral and religious nature. Poetry is essentially religious. It has always been associated with religious rites and worship. In olden times the priests were poets. The Greek singers give us the best theology of their nation.

What then shall we say of the classical training? Simply this, that it is of incalculable value to the American citizen, as well in his relation to the state, as to the commonwealth of letters—like Saul, “from his shoulders and upwards he is higher than any of the people.” And when the study of the classics becomes more general and better appreciated, the people will be more intelligent, patriotic and benevolent ; our government stronger, its influence in the cause of civil and religious liberty more potential over the nations, and will “draw them with the cords of a man, with the bands of love.”

JOHN P. MORROW, '84.

JUNIOR DISCUSSION.

Should an Educational Qualification be made a condition of our Elective Franchise?

AFFIRMATIVE.

America, the pride of all patriots, the land of the free and the home of the brave. The land of the free? Yes, and the land *par excellence* of political jobbery and government steals ; of official rascals, great and small ; of packed caucuses and conventions ; of legislatures, National and State, in whose official life nothing so became them as the leaving it ; of cities whose governments are burlesques on the name ; of a South, ruled as much as it ever was by a small educated minority ; in fine, a land governed not by the people and for the people, as orators are so fond of saying, but by and for political “bosses.” The home of the brave? Yes, and of 1,600,000 illiterate males of voting age. This is not a pleasant nor a hopeful condition of affairs. It is not pleasant to feel it necessary to believe that the founders of the government in striving after equality, over-

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

	PAGE.
THE ATLANTA CAMPAIGN, - - - W. P. Miller, '84.	1
THE VALUE OF CLASSICAL TRAINING, John P. Morison, '84.	2
JUNIOR DISCUSSION, - - - - -	5
HIS RETURN, (Poetry,) - - - Clinton Seabard, '81.	10
THE "LIT." SUPPER, - - - - - * * * '83.	11
THE QUAKER IN AMERICA, - - - F. P. Leach, '86.	13
POETRY, (Golden Wedding, Hon. S. Campbell,) C. B. Austin, '68.	21

EDITORS' TABLE

MEN MAY COME AND MEN MAY GO, - - - - -	23
THE OLD AND THE NEW, - - - - -	23
ELECTIVE STUDIES IN RETROSPECT, - - - - -	24
HAMILTON'S POLITICS, - - - - -	25
A PLEA FOR THE ANNUAL ANNOUNCEMENT OF STANDING, - - -	26
METAPHYSICS, - - - - -	27
COMMENCEMENT, - - - - -	27
DEATH OF HON. CHARLES MCKINNEY, - - - - -	28
AROUND COLLEGE, - - - - -	29
EXCHANGES, - - - - -	33
PICKINGS AND STEALINGS, - - - - -	34
ALUMNIANA, - - - - -	35
NECROLOGY, - - - - -	40

THE "HAMILTON LITERARY MONTHLY" FOR 1884-5.

Its aim is to furnish a Review of our College Literature, a faithful representation of our College Life, and a medium for the communication to the Alumni of items of interest.

The "Alumniæna" is under the charge of Prof. NORTH, a guarantee of its worth and interest. The "Lit." is furnished at exactly cost price; and to save the Editors financial loss, must meet with the cordial support of the Alumni.

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C. H. DAVIDSON,
W. G. WHITE.

THE ATLANTA CAMPAIGN.

It is the crisis of the civil war. Lee, the proud and daring leader of the Rebel army, had been driven back, yet Johnston, with a command of fifty thousand men, holds Dalton, while Atlanta the key to the South is still in the hands of the rebels. To capture Atlanta, the stronghold of treason, will be a decisive blow to the already waning confederacy. One hundred thousand men, resolute and daring, demand a leader. 'Tis a supreme moment freighted with a nation's life. Who will assume the great responsibility? Who will undertake the perilous command? This was the difficult question that disturbed the minds of the loyal North.

Now, after the lapse of more than twenty years, as, with the light of history we calmly review the Georgia campaign; as we trace step by step the hardships and victories of that renowned march from Atlanta to the sea; as we follow the conquering army back to Raleigh; and, finally, as we witness the closing scenes of this great drama of the civil war, we realize the debt our nation owes this great leader, and his invincible army.

Gaze upon the map. Measure the distance to be traversed from this obscure spot away up in the mountains down to the sea, through a strange and hostile country over wide rivers, and through an almost trackless forest, and then tell, if you can, what eulogy will do justice to the genius and bravery of William T. Sherman.

War means bloodshed, yet there are ways of conquering peace without the wasteful destruction of human life, and it is in this light that the Atlanta campaign looms up in magnificent

proportions, equalling the grandest achievements of the world's greatest generals. The deeds of Alexander's conquering legions, the conflicts of the Roman and the Gaul, all picture death in its most horrible aspects. But history will be searched in vain for an equal to the economic use of human life in this campaign.

Review it with its conquered cities, its trophies of cannon and munitions of war, its victories over almost insurmountable obstacles, its utter defeat of the concentrated forces of the South. It stands in history without a parallel, and without a rival. When Atlanta fell, the confederacy was doomed. Its fate was sealed, and the last ray of hope faded before the eyes of the Southern confederacy.

In its influence the Atlanta campaign was almost inestimable. And the name of Wm. T. Sherman, and his famous march from Atlanta to the sea, will be remembered in song and story, so long as there remains a liberated race on American soil to bear witness of his triumph.

W. P. MILLER, '84.

THE VALUE OF CLASSICAL TRAINING.

The true aim of education is not primarily mental development and training, but the communication and assimilation of liberal and useful knowledge. It is to develop and nourish the whole nature of man; to give every faculty its proper discipline and appropriate nourishment. It aims at symmetry: to expand, purify and protect the entire personality, and its motto is: "on earth there is nothing great but man." An indispensable factor in such an education is the classical training. It is a means of mental discipline: it makes us more accurate in the knowledge and use of the English language: it inspires, fascinates, refines, educates. The first language Montaigne could speak was the Latin, and the power it gave him, his essays show. Every page of the world's catalogue of distinguished men is radiant with the names of classical scholars. Lord Coleridge declared "his success had been materially aided by the constant study of the classics," and he adds, "he will be the best man at the end of his life, who has made himself most familiar with the thoughts of the great men of Greece and

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Rome." Familiarity with their thoughts and language, is familiarity with history, philosophy, poetry and all the arts that relate to humanity. The Greek idea of beauty and poetry is unsurpassed. Their philosophy is equal to any the human reason has ever wrought out. But both the Greeks and Romans emphasized man, and it is of the man in education I wish especially to speak.

"I am a man, and nothing that concerns man is remote from me," sang the Roman Terence, and the theatre resounded with spontaneous plaudits. The more gifted Byron sang, "I love not man the less, but nature more," but his was the spirit of misanthropy. Terence expressed the spirit of humanity; the love and longing communion of man with his kind. And this human love and sympathy binds all knowledge, all developments of study, into a beautiful harmony. So Cicero considered it: "for," said he, "all the arts that relate to humanity have, so to speak, a common bond, and are bound together by a degree of consanguinity." Everything that pertains to man is related, and co-ordinate. So Shakespeare found it, because he knew man first and best. He grasped all science in the science of humanity. This spirit is fostered and intensified by the study of the classics, and here is the grand distinction between the scientific theory of education and the classical. The former is a one-sided discipline, science deals with nature, and its phenomena, ignores the mind or soul as distinct matter; sees, handles, and believes in nothing it cannot prove by physical analysis. It attempts to precede and dominate every other subject of study and means of discipline. Hence its tendency is to technical studies, technical schools, and the formation of practical money-making men. Thus, man's nature is made narrow and hard. The emotions, religious nature, truth and beauty are but little cultivated. The practical man is like the cock in the fable that preferred the barley-corn to the gem.

"A primrose by the river's brim
A yellow primrose it was to him,
And it was nothing more."

This scientific scheme has become so arrogant and aggressive that it comes here, even into our temple, and challenges the value of classical culture. "The time spent on Greek and Latin is lost," they say, "Why not study the living, and not

ation that character and intelligence should govern, we would ask, what shall be the measure of such qualification? Where shall we draw the line, and say that the character and intelligence of this man will permit him to vote, and the character and intelligence of this man will not? Manifestly, this is a standard which no human wisdom can determine. Further, such a system as the one proposed would not only give rise to class distinctions, which are repugnant to our ideas of government, but it would be unjust to the illiterate property-holder. Taxation without representation has always been intolerable to the American citizen. Now, in view of the facts that such a system is inconsistent with the fundamental principles of our government, and that no just standard of education can be determined upon, the negative claims that an educational qualification should not be made a condition of our elective franchise.

F. D. ALLEN, '85.

HIS RETURN.

Ah, Fred! is that you? I'm delighted,
Old fellow, to see you once more.
Don't say that you think yourself slighted!
Last night was my first night ashore.
This ball, I'm told, opens the season;
My presence here wholly is due
To the fact—on my word it's the reason—
That I thought I might chance to meet you.
You haven't changed much since we parted—
Do you know it was two years in May?
And I?—well I'm still happy hearted,
And love all that's pleasant and gay.
I've viewed Paris, Rome and Sienna,
Done London and Berlin and Spain,
And loitered far south of Vienna,
Where Helle flows past to the main.
But more of this later. Now show me
The beauties and belles that are here,
I still laugh at love. You should know me;
My armor is proof, never fear!
You say that the blonde there, so queenly,
Is, 'mong all adored ones, the pet?
Her homage she takes too serenely—
But who is that charming brunette?

Your cousin? Now, Fred, you are chaffing—
 But no, I declare it is she!
 Indeed, I don't wonder you're laughing—
 How stupid a fellow can be?
 But to tell you the truth, I'd forgotten,
 Just then—I once knew her so well—
 That I'd traversed the row they call Rotten,
 And seen the gay sights in Pall Mall.
 Then she's changed so! She used to be pretty,
 But now there are few can compare
 With such beauty. I'm sure she is witty—
 Does any one call her *ma chere*?
 No? Well, I confess that I'm glad, sir,
 And yet I can scarcely say why;
 If you ask a month later, egad, sir!
 For answer you may get—a sigh.
 Pray tell me who's soon to be wedded
 Of those who so charmed me of old;
 The fair ones with whom I have threaded
 Thro' polka and waltz manifold.
 Belle Barton's to marry a banker,
 A sturdy and stout millionaire?
 And what?—Love's at last found an anchor
 For sweet little Gertie Sinclair?
 Ah! lucky indeed is the man, sir,
 Who's won her. Sir George and an earl
 Both had to take "No" for an answer
 When courting the modest young girl.
 Yet that was before I, a rover,
 Had crossed the Atlantic with aims
 Of casting my countrymen over,
 And turning high English, like *James*.
 And, Fred, is she winsome as ever?
 Does Cupid still lurk in her eyes?
 The man must be deucedly clever
 That's taken so precious a prize!—
 What is it I see?—*your face flushing!*
 You're a rogue thus to fool me, old boy.
 No wonder you stand there a blushing!
 But, truly, I wish you much joy!

CLINTON SCOLLARD, '81.

THE "LIT." SUPPER.

The "Lit." Supper is once more a thing of the past. The evening of May 29, found the incoming and outgoing editors of the HAMILTON LITERARY MONTHLY, strolling through the corridors of the Butterfield House. Here, a group were eagerly

discussing the fine points of Modjeska's impersonation of *Adrienne Lecouvreur*, which they had just seen. There, a bevy were as eagerly speculating on the prospects of a fine banquet.

At eleven o'clock the New Board ushered their guests into the private dining-room of the hotel, where covers were laid for sixteen persons. Just across the hall, in the main dining-room, where the Freshman class were holding their annual banquet, the Utica Philharmonic Orchestra discoursed the most entrancing music. For several hours, course followed course in rapid succession, until the most epicurean appetites were satiated.

George Lawyer, '85, the toast-master, taking advantage of the lull in the attack, after gracefully expressing his pleasure in welcoming the Old Board as guests of the New; called upon C. H. Davidson, '85, to toast the Old Board. Mr. Davidson assured the Old Board, that their active work for the "Lit." during the year had been thoroughly appreciated, that although the newly elected editors undertook their work with some trepidation, they would strive to elevate the MONTHLY to a still higher standard. The toast-master having proposed a song, it was rendered with a great deal of spirit.

J. A. Adair, '84, then toasted the New Board. After welcoming the incoming Board to the duties of editorial work, he graphically depicted the difficulties that beset the editors in their several departments. As he took his seat amidst a round of applause, unbidden pictures of coming woes, took weird shapes in our minds.

While a shower of witticisms were bandied from man to man, the writer, glancing at the list of toasts, saw beneath a toast, this sentient phrase: "To be an ideal is to be uninfluenced by love or hatred." Just then the toast-master proposed "The Ideal Journalist." Wager Bradford, '85, spoke of the wide-spread influence wielded by the modern journalist. He said, "College journalism has more of weight than is commonly ascribed to it, in fact it is the most direct and potent method of moulding college sentiment." In conclusion, Mr. Bradford quoted at some length from that pithy extract of Lowell's, on journalistic influence.

When J. D. Cary, '84, rose to respond to "Exchanges," we were all attention, being familiar with Mr. Cary's reputation as a popular after-dinner orator. In his leisurely way, he

said there was a charming lack of definiteness about this toast. During his short lifetime, he had been acquainted with several kinds of exchanges, from exchanging jack-knives when a boy, to exchanging horses later on. But now, he was at a loss how to choose his text from among them. But to be serious, exchanges were, as the toast-master phrased it, a "pitiable mass." When he became an exchange editor he resolved to read them all; but was sorry to say, that at present, the other editor had to do all the reading that was done.

Paul Dakin, '84, as a representative of the Mendelssohn Society, then favored us with some songs. As the echoes of the "Sons of Hamilton" died away, C. C. Arnold, '85, hailed "The Faculty, a thing to be respected," in a terse and characteristic speech. His response was especially marked by an abundance of poetic quotations aptly applied to the subject.

The toast-master had chosen W. G. White, '85, to recount what he feared, but did not know, about "Editorial Tribulations." After dwelling on some minor tribulations, Mr. White declared poverty to be the greatest and most common foe of the editorial aspirant.

"The Ladies" were neatly disposed of by S. P. Burrill, '85. He said they deserved all the praises lavished on them, and gave his estimate of the fair sex in this couplet:

"Heart on her lips and soul within her eyes,
Soft as her clime, and sunny as the skies."

"College Journalism," the last toast of the list, was eloquently given by R. L. McGucken, '84. He briefly sketched the past of college journalism, described its present, prophesied its brilliant future. After a number of unusually good impromptu responses, a farewell song was sung. The Boards slowly dispersed. Some to enjoy in anticipation the banquet of the future, others to treasure up the event, as one of the most pleasant of college memories.

* * * '85.

THE QUAKER IN AMERICA.

The middle of the 17th century marked a critical period in English history. The revolt against the repressive policy of the Puritan had left the social fabric rotten to the very core. Corruption and licentiousness spread far and wide. All parts

of society were affected. History has branded the corrupt and dissolute court of Charles II. with infamy, while the immorality of the clergy was a sad comment on the degeneracy of the age. It was a time of social discontent. Still in some quarters, religious activity was intense and new creeds were continually forming. At this turn a humble shoemaker appeared, whose pure and simple life was in marked contrast with the prevailing spirit of the day and whose religious doctrines were destined powerfully to mould the thought of succeeding generations. George Fox sprang from a race of martyrs, and was a man of deep spirituality. In seeking to solve the problem of human existence, the mind of Fox, naturally introspective, was agitated even to despair. No occasion for anxiety or remorse was apparent, for his life was blameless. Yet his spirit knew no rest. He sought instruction and relief from the clergy and from the great religious teachers of the day, but could find neither light nor peace. One day the thought flashed into his mind that God is found not in church or cathedral, but in the hearts of men. An inward voice proclaimed to man the eternal truths of human destiny. This divine voice within was the criterion of action; for truth came from no other source. Light dawned upon his inquiring mind. The grand truth, underlying the creed of the Quaker, was then revealed to Fox.

From the first proclamation of this truth by Fox, the common people flocked to hear him. His boldness in denouncing the errors of the day; his simplicity in proclaiming the truth, charmed and convinced. And wherever the "man in the leathern breeches" appeared, the multitude rose up to welcome him.

In the creed of Fox, simplicity and unity were marked characteristics. He believed that a spiritual unity bound every member of the race. In the soul of all men was a germ, which if developed, would reveal to man all spiritual truth. This "Inward Light" was a reality, and if rightly used, was able "to redeem and save every man coming into the world." "Man is an epitome of the world," said William Penn, "and to be learned in it, we have only to read ourselves well." This inward consciousness of truth was the Quaker's standard. No other guide was necessary. Liberty of conscience was, there-

fore, the most sacred right. The authority of this inward monitor was supreme. Arrayed against it, the decree of custom, the decision of the bench, and even royal mandate, were powerless. The Quaker rejected all the superstitious errors of the past. Although living in an age when witchcraft and satanic possession laid strong hold on the popular faith, he rejected that insane delusion. All forms, dogmas and symbols were rejected and the utmost simplicity and spirituality advocated. The key note of Quakerism was spiritual liberty. To establish this principle, the Quaker was destined to endure persecution and death. The edicts of rulers, the fiat of churches brought him to the prison and the scaffold. But through reproach, suffering and infamy the vital principle of freedom has paved a victorious path, and has infused itself into every department of our national life.

The Puritan, to escape religious persecution, fled to America. He demanded freedom of worship. But that same freedom of worship which he claimed for himself, did he vouchsafe to another? The story of the violation of that vital principle on New England soil, is one of the dark pages of American history. To found the commonwealth, the Puritans underwent hardship and privation. They viewed with alarm, therefore, the introduction of any element, which to their mind, would endanger the institutions founded, at so great a sacrifice. To the Puritan, the Quaker was a fanatic and a heretic. Hence the advent of this dangerous sect filled the minds of the rulers with alarm. They had heard of the disturbance created by this people across the water. The iron hand of Cromwell had been unable to keep them in check. If the Quaker once gained a foothold in New England, what resource then had they, in suppressing so dangerous a heresy. In their unhappy solution of the problem, they refused the Quaker admission to the country. But the Quaker was not to be disposed of so easily. What cared he for the ban of the people of Massachusetts? What cared he for Puritan torture? To New England he resolved to go and to New England he went. In September, 1656, two Quaker women, Mary Fisher and Ann Austin, arrived in Boston from the Barbadoes. The council at once ordered that they be imprisoned and their books burned by the common hangman. After lying in prison for five weeks,

awaiting trial, they were convicted of heresy and expelled from the country.

Although the Puritan was to the last degree intolerant, let us not think he was insincere in his convictions. Since he could not believe that freedom of mind would lead to other conclusions than those which he himself had reached, he viewed with dismay, the introduction of any doctrine at variance with his own views. The value which he placed upon his own liberty, determined the severity of his treatment of those differing from him.

Grievous were the persecutions hitherto endured by the Quaker. He had been beaten and robbed. He had journeyed from prison to prison. He had been outlawed and exiled. But the infliction of the death penalty was reserved for the colony of Massachusetts.

William Robinson and Marmaduke Stevenson were Quakers. Believing in religious freedom, and impelled by an enthusiasm for the truth, they were ready, if need be, to risk their lives, to vindicate their belief. On their arrival in Massachusetts in September, 1659, they were arrested, tried and convicted. The annals of New England furnish few scenes more suggestive than the sad death of these noble martyrs. In trumpet tone, it cries out against a system that would place a gag upon one's lips. The death penalty was the climax. The crown intervened. The persecution was allayed and finally ceased. But the contest had been fought and the Quaker was victorious. Sealed with blood, spiritual liberty was established for the nations. Passing from the dark side of Quaker history in America, we enter a period of peace and prosperity.

In 1674, West New Jersey came into possession of the Quaker. This gave him a permanent foothold in America. He now had an opportunity of applying his theories of government apart from all interference. In the charter which was published in 1677, the Quaker recognized the principle of equality. He proclaimed liberty of conscience for all, and declared that every man would be free from "oppression and slavery." So favorable were the laws which he adopted that the Quakers crossed over from England in large numbers and West New Jersey became a free and prosperous colony.

About this time, measures were on foot to obtain control of a more extended territory where a model government could be established. A grant of territory was finally obtained from the crown on the west bank of the Delaware, and included three degrees of latitude and five degrees of longitude. The prominent figure in the enterprise was William Penn. A man of high social position in England, he preferred to espouse the cause of the despised Quaker than follow a career of advancement in the court of Charles II. At a time when persecution was visited most heavily upon the Quaker, Penn dared to take the name of a despised and persecuted people. Becoming an outcast from home, he endured suffering and imprisonment; and to advance the cause which he had espoused, gave the untiring energies of a lifetime. In return for a claim of sixteen thousand pounds, inherited from his father, Penn received a grant of the territory, first called Pennsylvania.

In the ship *Welcome*, with one hundred passengers, Penn sailed from England, in the autumn of 1682. The long and weary voyage was finally ended. Those who had escaped the ravages of disease—for thirty were given a watery grave—landed at New Castle, amid the greetings of the assembled settlers. From New Castle, Penn ascended the Delaware to Chester, where he was kindly received by his countrymen who had preceded him. About this time a memorable scene occurred. Under an elm tree at Shakamaxon, Penn made his great treaty with the Indians. To the assembled delegation he said: "We meet on the broad pathway of good faith and good will; no advantage shall be taken on either side, but all shall be openness and love." For seventy years was kept inviolate "the only treaty never sworn too and never broken." As an experiment, the peace doctrines of Penn were a success, a silent protest against the evils of war.

As a statesman and legislator, Penn formed a system of government which was the admiration of his most bitter opponents. Founded on Christian principles, it was free from any of the superstitions of barbarism. "You shall be governed," said Penn, "by laws of your own making and live, if you will, a sober and industrious people." This is the secret of Penn's success as a statesman. He assumed no unnecessary authority, but allowed the people to rule themselves. In Maryland, the

appointive power was held by Lord Baltimore. In Pennsylvania, not even a justice or a constable could be elected against the will of a people, "as free" said Burke, "as any in the world." It is as a legislator that Penn stands preëminent. He formed a code of criminal law, which was unequalled. Murder was the only crime punishable by death. Penn believed that other modes of punishment would deter the criminal; for the reformation of the offender he held to be a great end of all punishment. Every prison was a workhouse where every prisoner was compelled to support himself. Since it was the object to develop the self-respect of the prisoner and not degrade his manhood, all corporal punishment was forbidden. Religious instruction was given the prisoner, and for all who, by good behavior, merited it, there was shortened term of confinement. As a result crime greatly diminished and for nearly a century, the sheriff was the only instrument of authority in Pennsylvania.

In 1683, on a neck of land between the Schuylkill and the Delaware, Penn chose the site for Philadelphia. The growth of the city was marvelous. In England, Scotland and the continent, the report went forth, that in the city of Penn, could be found an asylum for the "oppressed of every nation." In August, the place contained but three or four little cottages. In two years, there were six hundred houses, and at the death of Penn, in 1718, the city contained ten thousand inhabitants. Here the history of the Quaker, as a distinct people, closes. Their influence, thereafter, was marked upon no particular portion of the country but permeated all branches of society.

The influence of Quaker principles has been marked. Prior to the advent of the Quaker, unity of belief was considered of prime importance. The spirit of intolerance was the prevailing spirit of the day. The only way to convert a heretic was to put him to death. Said the Puritan, you may have freedom of conscience, provided your opinions agree with mine. The Quaker, individuality was a prominent characteristic; he said: let every man be guided by the "Inward Light," every man must be a law unto himself. This principle made individual conviction supreme and the only criterion of truth. Spiritual liberty was the guiding star of Roger William's life, and the historian tells us it found refuge in the heart of Lord

Baltimore, but in the Quaker it found its most successful defender. To the Quaker, God was the only lord of conscience. Freedom in the formation of religious opinions was an absolute necessity. "To sit under his own vine and fig tree, with none to molest or to make afraid," was what the Quaker demanded. Our entire political fabric has felt the vitalizing influence of that divine principle. It has been embodied in the society, politics and literature of the day, and finds itself brilliantly reflected in the noble mind of Emerson. But not alone upon the social and political life of the nation has this individuality stamped itself, but associated with the history of the church, it has been a recognizable power in moulding the religious thought of the age. It has greatly modified the unfriendly attitude of the various sects. Where strife and contention existed, it has created harmony and peace. It has infused into the church a broader and more liberal policy, and has made it possible for a man to differ in belief without being branded a heretic. Having thus stamped its impress upon the church of to-day, a wider and grander work remains for this idea of individual liberty in the church of the future, when it shall have permeated all branches of religious thought.

Two structures were reared in America. The grand corner-stone of one was spiritual liberty, of the other bigotry and intolerance. Love, mercy and peace appeared within the one, misery and ruin within the other. With intolerance for the corner-stone was laid the foundation of a structure that has crumbled before the onward march of progress. Upon the grand corner-stone of spiritual liberty and personal individuality was reared an enduring structure.

Nearly every evil has some redeeming feature. War presents an opportunity for the display of courage, and even vice itself brings with it some degree of pleasure. The African slave trade, however, had not one redeeming feature. For four hundred years that infamous traffic was a disgrace to the so-called church of Christ. The greed of gain had stupified the conscience of the North. The church ignored, if it did not openly uphold the system. Opposition meant disgrace and ruin, when in the latter part of the 17th century, the Quaker openly declared that "though the negroes are black, we can not conceive there is more liberty to hold them slaves than other

white ones." Such were the declarations of the Quaker, the only religious sect which, as a whole, forbade the holding of slaves. Thus by word and deed, by petition and remonstrance, the Quaker did much to arouse the slumbering North. The voice of Whittier, heard in those stirring lyrics for freedom; the life-long and untiring energies of Lundy, did much to hasten the blow that struck the fetters from the downtrodden slave.

All along the history of the past, appear critical moments, times when progress demands the establishment of some truth or the destruction of some great evil. International law found no place in the barbarism of the middle ages. To the Greek and the Roman, the stranger was an enemy and a "barbarian." Arbitration is an outgrowth of modern progress, a direct result of the "religion of love," embodied in the character of the Quaker. Grandeur than any victory of arms, grander than any contest of might, was that silent victory on the banks of the Delaware. A new epoch opens to view. Right, not might, is the talisman of the new era of peace. That was a grand victory when the untutored son of the forest was taken captive. No implements of war were employed. Unarmed, Penn encountered them and victory was his. In some future age, when the Quaker principle of peace has been embodied in the lives of all mankind, it will not be the record of battles that will constitute history, but the historian will tell of a higher civilization when the "victories of peace" will surplant the arts of war.

The Quaker often came nearer to the "sublime history and genius of Christ," than any other sect. He may perish and his name be forgotten, but embodied in the life of the people, the lessons which he taught, the deeds which he performed will live forever.

F. P. LEACH, '86.

THE GOLDEN WEDDING OF HON. SAMUEL CAMPBELL
AND AGNES SINCLAIR.

Near where the Indian stream Sauquoit,
Tired of the white man's busy mills,
Turns eastward as the Mohawk's bride,
To honeymoon among the hills,

Long years ago twa Scottish hearts
Beat strong in love and sympathy.
He was a braw and bonnie lad,
A wee and bonnie lassie she.

The parson's name who tied the knot,
Was Frost, a strange one to my notion;
But though he froze the marriage tight
No frost could chill their fond devotion.

They make their home in New York Mills,
Where all day palpitates the air
With sounds the wheels and spindles make,
And brain and brawn the honors share;

Where the old vanquished cotton king,
Comes to receive a transformation,
And then goes forth to rule o'er all
The other sheetings of the nation.

Here months and seasons multiplied,
And years sped by as though intent
To see how much these two might miss
The marks of time's disfigurement.

Into his coffers constantly
Fortune did cast her bounteous store,
And made her arms the treasury
Of gifts worth countless thousands more.

To whom, as to their parents first,
Kind fortune showed indulgent mood,
While two grew up to man's estate,
And six to comely womanhood.

He was a type of business zeal,
Of honest, persevering heart.
A pattern in her home, she did
At least as well the woman's part.

Events drew out the patriot's zeal:
His neighbors, by their votes' decree,
Send him where—so the papers tell—
There's room for staunch integrity.

For her let others tell the tale
Of how she proved her ministry,

And spun and wove and wore the robe
The Good Book calls true Charity.

For what she was and is you know,
Why hide it then from one another,
To all ye maids and mistresses,
She is the model wife and mother.

They built this mansion on the hill
Decked round by nature's best endeavor,
Where in the sight of married love,
E'en birds are on their best behavior.

And where the trees they planted grew,
Each one at peace with his relations,
And standing here has waited long,
To wave his warm congratulations.

And now by scores and hundreds we,
Your friends and guests from far and near,
Have come to make a happy throng,
To greet you on your Golden Year.

But back of all this outer good
And 'neath the forces known by sense,
We gladly trace the proofs and signs
Of a most kindly Providence.

Soft blow the wind upon your brows,
For you let flowers bloom their best,
Smooth be the way beneath your feet,
And peace your long abiding guest.

And we would fain command your sun,
As it goes westering on its way,
Stand still awhile as once of old,
And lengthen out life's happy day.

C. B. AUSTIN, '68.

Editors' Table.

Men May Come and Men May Go.

"For men may come and men may go,
But I go on forever."

Ay, and may you, old LIT. and not go on simply, but with increasing breadth, depth, dignity and strength, as all brooks and literary periodicals should do. The time has at length come for '85's board of editors to make their *début* in the journalistic world. The one great hope which inspires us at the beginning of our work is to conserve the present high position of our MONTHLY among college publications. We are possessed, moreover, of a certain modest purpose of strengthening and improving the LIT. itself. In the first place, we shall shorten to a considerable extent the literary department and endeavor to select for publication in this department only the very ablest articles. In the second place we hope to enlarge and broaden correspondingly the editorial department, to make it a more complete exponent of college thought and feeling. Hamilton's high literary reputation indicates such a grade of scholarship and intelligence as should insure to its only publication able editorials on any subject of general interest. We hope that in the coming months this department may give expression to college and individual views, not alone on subjects of purely college interest but on many other and broader topics. To this end we invite most cordially the assistance of all our friends. The LIT. will be found to have changed its coat again. This, on presidential year, is not an uncommon occurrence, and, as is often the case, signifies but little here. To the mind of the new board of editors the old time dress has the advantage not alone in tradition but in greater attractiveness. It is, however, wholly an external change. In the character of the contents we shall make no alteration except so far as has already been indicated. Prof. North will continue in charge of the *Alumniana*. Of this most important department it is sufficient to say that it will be given all the space which can possibly be spared. These are our hopes, these our purposes. In their fulfillment, in our honest endeavors to maintain and enhance old Hamilton's sturdily-won literary character, we ask the aid of all her friends.

The Old and the New.

Two years ago the long established system of appointing prize speakers was abandoned, in favor of a more promising one. According to the old system four men were chosen directly from each of the three lower classes; while at present, six men from the Freshman, eight from the Sophomore and ten from the Junior, are appointed to appear at a preliminary contest. At this competitive contest, a committee from the Faculty select four, five and six men respectively, from these classes, as final contestants for the McKinney prizes in elocution.

When this system was first proposed it met with many warm advocates, because it seemed likely to awaken a more wide-spread interest in oratorical culture, by increasing the chances for prize appointment. Its friends claimed that, as soon as it became evident that continued application, unaccompanied by great natural ability, was really counted in grading elocutionary work, the improvement would be marked and decided. The change was therefore made.

Have these promises been realized to a degree great enough to warrant the continuance of the system? After candidly viewing the results the the past two years, we must answer in the negative. Such systems must be entirely judged by their results. During the present year there have been an unusual number of poor chapel appearances in the Sophomore and Junior classes. Appearances which seem to show in most cases not a lack of ability, but a lack of work. It can not be denied that exceptionally good work has been done by the Freshmen, but the large size of the class and the presence in it of a goodly number of naturally good speakers will account for that fact. Now, this system was established for the special purpose of offering more incentive to work. If then the system increases the number of prize speakers, and does not increase improvement in speaking, it must necessarily lower our elocutionary standard, a result most disastrous to Hamilton's high reputation in this department.

Another glaring fault of this system, is that it puts forward an increased number of men as possible contestants, yet at the same time takes the appointing power from the Professor of Elocution, and vests it in a committee of the Faculty. Accurate discrimination is invaluable in estimating rhetorical work of any kind. This can only be obtained by long experience in the department. Therefore, the Professor of Elocution, being the best qualified, is the proper person to appoint the prize speakers.

We are glad that an interest in this question is being awakened throughout the college, and we trust that before another year the system may give place to its more worthy predecessor.

Elective Studies in Retrospect.

The present college year has witnessed the introduction of a system of elective studies in Hamilton. The wisdom of this concession to the demand for a wider and more liberal course of study, as well as the prudence which has placed the beginning of election near the middle of Sophomore year, is to be commended. During the earlier part of his college life, while the student is forming his habits of study, his estimates of the various departments and his plans for the future, he should be governed by such an arrangement as experience has prescribed as the most beneficial. After that time he can safely consult his individual tastes and necessities. The increased advantages which a strengthened faculty and a system of electives continuing through the latter half of the course enable the college to offer afford great satisfaction and mark a degree of activity, of which all justly may be proud.

This has been a year of experiment and some changes doubtless will be found necessary. We think that the field of electives should be broadened somewhat, and that the number of optional studies should not be limited with

a view to provide any department with a certain proportion of required work. The facilities possessed and the methods of instruction pursued, often deserve as much consideration as the subjects taken abstractly. The benefits which an individual derives from a branch of study very largely depend upon his adaptation to the instructor, and in this respect the student alone is competent to judge. Neither should a weak department be bolstered up by compulsory methods of attendance. If a study commands no other excuse for its requirement than the fear that if it were not required it would be generally neglected, its continuance must be a serious injury. Questions of courtesy should be subordinated to the general good. The lessening of the number of required studies will be accompanied by an awakened interest and increased appreciation on the part of the student. If it should ever afford indications concerning points of strength or weakness in the curriculum, it would be a means of enlightenment, valuable and trustworthy, and which no institution actuated by a progressive spirit could ignore.

Hamilton's Politics.

Since the convention at Chicago the political outlook has formed a fruitful topic of discussion among undergraduates. Four years ago we imagine that K. P. and Prize Debate rivalled in importance the chances of Grant or Blaine in the student's mind; but with Clark Prize a memory, and Prize Debate buried deeply under the decrees of the Faculty, politics has been the all absorbing topic during the leisure hours of the Spring term. Aside from the fact that the discussion has been very much one-sided, for Hamilton is a Republican institution, it has caused a general interest in the subject.

The Senior class, numbering fifty men, contained ten Democrats; but the Seniors are gone, and with them the strength of the Democratic party. Long before the convention, animated discussions were daily heard upon the campus, bearing upon the respective merits of Blaine, Hawley, Lincoln and Edmunds as the Republican nominee. The admirers of each, growing warm in the support of their candidate, often spoke in a very high and discordant key, reminding the listener of the singing of "wonderful ways" in the halls of South College. Very brilliant speeches were often interrupted by critical Juniors, until the arguments used could be reduced to "Aristotle's dictum," and the fallacy clearly shown to the hearers.

In these impromptu gatherings General Hawley was a warm favorite. Perhaps, if his supporters had analyzed the spirit which prompted them in bringing forward his name, they would have found that it lay not so much in a clear idea of the General's fitness for the position of chief magistrate, as in the fact that he is a loyal son of "Old Hamilton." Since the nomination, campus discussions have ceased and the interest transferred to the reading room and to the columns of the *New York Tribune* and *Utica Herald*, while an occasional glance is given to the *New York Times* by a few of "the disaffected." With the opening of another year the scenes of four years ago will be repeated. The glee club will be in demand at political meetings, to discourse distorted and somewhat startling lines of poetry set to very old and familiar tunes. They who are so fortunate as to be of age will receive

railroad passes from town or county committee, and go home to exercise the right of all free born Americans.

The college will echo to the tramp of the campaign, and possibly the Democratic club will be resurrected, consisting of a banner and ten or a dozen officers. Torch light parades and mass meetings will break the monotony of life, and between the glaring light of the torch and the sounding eloquence of speech-makers, Greek and metaphysics will be forgotten.

A Plea for the Annual Announcement of Standing.

Like the adventurous Knight of La Mancha, who at every turn, displayed his courage, by tilting boldly against wind mills and attacking peaceful inns, so our modern Knight of the Quill is wont to display his wit with but little injury to the faculty or to himself, by yearly promulgating an editorial against the much abused marking system. The marking system is a relic of past ages, handed down from generation to generation, until its origin and its uses are lost in the dimness of tradition. And to seriously talk of abolishing this time-honored and revered institution, is treasonable. Be it far from us to raise our unhallowed hands against it. The marking system has sufficed for a long line of worthies, whom Hamilton delights to honor, and it will probably flourish long after the class of '85 has left the classic shades of *Alma Mater*.

Yet we trust none will think us too sacreligious, if we dare to suggest that this marking system, like all temporal things, has its faults. The one great argument, urged in its favor is the fact that it stimulates the student to steady and persistent work. This claim, under the present condition of affairs, has but little real weight. The day of judgment is too far off, the reward of honest work, too long delayed and too uncertain, the methods, by which honors are disposed of, too mysterious to act as any sort of a spur upon the indolent student.

What objection can there be, on the part of the faculty, to announcing our standing annually? What objection to allow, at least once a year, the mysterious and hidden intricacy of our marks to be made public?

Few institutions are still blessed with the marking system, and among these favored few, Hamilton stands almost alone, the only college in the State, where the standing is kept a profound secret until the end of the four years' course. At Rochester University, at the end of the Sophomore year the standing is announced. A similar custom prevails at Williams. At Union, at each term, the standing is made known.

Hamilton is conservative. We are proud of it. But sunk down in the old ruts, is there not danger that this conservatism may in some cases become too conservative, and in the onward march of progress, Hamilton be left somewhat in the rear? Every student in college is heartily in favor of the annual announcement of standing. Every professor in the faculty individually claims to be in sympathy with such a change? What then prevents the reform? Simply the exertion required to make the change.

Let something be done to throw off this lethargy which seems to impede reform in Hamilton college. In behalf of the class of '85, and in behalf of future generations, we respectfully ask the annual announcement of our standing. We have not asked for the abolition of the marking system, for

the reason that experience teaches all such appeals are useless. We do ask for a change, which students claim and faculty admit, is beneficial, judicious and reasonable. If the conservatism of Hamilton College will not be too much disturbed, may this slight reform be granted, even though the students themselves may be benefited thereby.

Metaphysics.

Our curriculum gives due prominence to the study of metaphysics, but the department itself is far behind the demands of the times. There is no progressive college in the land that does not show its appreciation of this branch, and not until within the last few years has Hamilton itself materially suffered from a lack of proper instruction. That is no liberal education which gives a man the broadest discipline in mathematics, the languages and law, and leaves him to grope his way alone through a labyrinth of difficulties—supposed to be the course to explained truth. As metaphysics is one of the deepest of studies, so none but the ablest scholar should be called to teach it. It is a fact to be deplored, rather than laughed at, that the study of metaphysics is at a stand-still at Hamilton. There will be no advancement so long as the chair continues to be filled by yearly itinerants, who are not directly interested in the college itself. Every year, of late, there has been a new instructor; every year the old system is supplemented by something new. Consequently, the advent of winter term is marked by sheer indifference, on the part of the students. In a college, like Hamilton, where so many men are prepared for the Christian ministry, metaphysics should receive much more than this half-indifferent attention. This desultory "system" of instruction bears no more resemblance to its other ably conducted departments, than Hamilton does to the most remote western high-school. We need an endowment to establish the professorship. Perhaps when this is obtained the fault will be remedied. But let us not wait for the endowment to place the department of metaphysics on a firmer basis. Enough is now expended to shift the professorship from one of itinerancy to one of permanency. If, owing to the want of means, metaphysics must be kept at so low an ebb, then why not allot the time almost needlessly spent, to some other study in one of the well-supplied departments. Our ideal of scholarship is high, but we fall far short when we allow ourselves to be outstripped by other institutions, whose boasts are less often heard than our own. Amherst has her Seelye, Princeton her McCosh, Dartmouth her Brown, and Hamilton her—nothing. Give us a permanent professor of metaphysics!

Commencement.

With what different emotions we hail the coming Commencement! The Fresh. rejoices that each passing day brings him nearer to Sophomoric license and a "plug." The Sophomore, too, looks forward to the toga of an upper-classman. But '85 is a bit down-hearted; the last year comes apace. And as for the graduated class, a whole Mill River flood of care is creeping over them from the settlement of wash bills, to the choice of a profession.

To us, sitting for the first time in the editorial chair, Commencement comes tinged with sadness. It is the beginning of the end, and the thought will come unbidden, how quickly the last year of this happy college life will fly, how soon we shall be only lumber in the garret of memory. In former years Commencement Day came in September, and really did *commence* the new college year. Nominally this signification still obtains. We, however, prefer to take the acquired meaning of Commencement, and consider it as the first-fruits of the harvest of recreation which most of us expect to glean before next autumn. Vacation comes to us as a needed rest after mental toil. Perhaps for one division of '85 it will be *toil* after *rest*. In fact, we have heard the lament, "Sorry vacation's coming, we were having such an easy time." Be that as it may, the rest should strengthen and brace us for another year of labor. Some of us may dance the hours away at crowded resorts. Many have work to do, and will do it, the mercury being propitious. Some of us will store up health among our grand old mountains, or wander where the salt breeze brings vigor and life from the sea. Some will enjoy idleness, others will fatten on industry. The anglers will whip the trout streams, or in "trolling skiff 'at red sunrise," will lure the hungry pickerel with tinsel and red flannel. A few of us will drop back into the routine of home duties known long ago. Still others may cultivate muscle and profanity on the erratic wheel. And some of us who love the excitement of wind and water, will feel the swash of the waves under the keel, and the cool lake breeze in our faces, while the screaming gulls wheel overhead, and the boat careens until the white caps kiss her dipping yard. But wherever the summer find us, on lake, or river, or beach, in the *dulce far niente* of brier-wood and hammock, or in the rush and whirl of work, let us get strength. Let the weeks of relaxation beget, not indifference, but zest, for the work to which we should return, full of manly purpose, energy and action. Let us crowd into the coming vacation all the fun, life and jolly good times, that the weeks will hold. Care adds a nail to our coffin, but every grin draws one out. So then a merry two months to you, and a return full of manly purpose, energy and action.



Death of Hon. Charles McKinney.

Prominent among the zealous and generous friends of Hamilton College was Hon. Charles McKinney, who died at Baggs Hotel, in Utica, Monday night, June 9, 1884.

He was born in Binghamton, June 5, 1810. His father was a prominent merchant of that place, and at different times held the office of sheriff of the county and postmaster of the city. Mr. McKinney received a good academical education, and in early life engaged in mercantile pursuits. Thirty-three years ago he engaged in the coal business, and shipped large quantities of coal north from Binghamton via the Chenango canal. The building of the Utica, Chenango & Susquehanna Valley Railroad soon closed the canal, and Utica being a favorable point for the distribution of coal east, north and west, Mr. McKinney transferred his business to Utica twelve years ago, establishing an office in Baggs Hotel. He took as a partner Judge Sherman D. Phelps, of Binghamton. The firm of McKinney & Phelps existed until 1879. In 1875, another partnership was formed by Mr. McKin-

ney with H. C. Albright, and the firm of McKinney & Albright handled all the Delaware & Hudson Company's coal shipped over the Utica, Clinton & Binghamton Railroad and Albany & Susquehanna Railroad. Judge Phelps died in 1878, and January 1, 1879, the two firms were merged into the one, McKinney & Albright. Since he has done business in Utica, Mr. McKinney has spent some time in Utica, but his home has always been in Binghamton, where his early life was passed and where he was identified in a prominent way with the commercial, educational, religious and charitable interests of the city. In politics he was a Whig and afterward a Republican. He served as mayor of Binghamton one year, and was also elected to the assembly from his district. He served faithfully and well, but was not ambitious politically and declined a renomination. He was temperate in his habits, and a warm friend of the temperance cause. For thirty years he was treasurer and trustee of the First Presbyterian society of Binghamton. He was a man of kindly heart and large benevolence, as many in Binghamton and elsewhere can testify. His business operations were always on a large scale, and he amassed a large fortune. His residence on Henry street, Binghamton, is one of the finest in the city. He also owned the McKinney block, the *Republican* building, and considerable other business property. He was one of the founders of the First National Bank of Binghamton, and held the office of vice President from the organization of the bank until a few years ago.

Mr. McKinney was a gentleman of culture and refinement, and he made many friends by his genial manner, his dry wit, and his keen appreciation of the humorous. He gave ample evidence of his interest in education by founding the rhetorical library and the McKinney prize for declamation and prize debate in Hamilton College. He was one of the trustees of this institution at the time of his death, and a member of the executive committee of the board of trustees. Mr. McKinney was married in early life to Miss Ely, of Binghamton, who survives him. He had no children.

At his funeral in Binghamton, on Wednesday, June 11, the services were conducted by Rev. Dr. G. P. Nichols.

Around College.

- Hamilton 2, Hobart 0.
- Subscribe for the "Lit!"
- The book agent begins to abound.
- The campus was never more attractive.
- The Reading Room evidently needs a manager.
- The Freshman class for next year promises to be large.
- Wendell, formerly of '84, recently made his friends on the Hill a visit.
- Ball games between the Chemicals and Dutchmen of '85 are numerous.
- Professor Hamilton has received a call to the College of the City of New York.
- Prof. Frink preached in the Reformed Presbyterian church, Utica, June 15th.
- Hamilton beat LaFayette's crack ball nine by a score of 15 to 16 on June 5th.

—President Darling has been elected Trustee of Auburn Theological Seminary.

—At the last recitation in astronomy the Juniors presented Dr. Peters a box of cigars.

—The prize examination in physics took place May 28th. There were only five contestants.

—Dr. Peters recently favored the Juniors with a view of the heavens from the Litchfield Observatory.

—The night of prize speaking this year has been changed from Saturday to Monday evening, June 23d.

—The Juniors are receiving a course of instructive and interesting lectures in physiology from Prof. Kelsey.

—Quite a number of the Seniors have already left College and will not appear upon commencement stage.

—The valedictory and the first prize in oratory at the Clinton Grammar School were awarded to Carl W. Scovel.

—Clinton is to have a system of water works at a cost of \$25,000. Surely Clinton has been aroused from its lethargy.

—Madame Modjeska's farewell appearance in America was witnessed and appreciated by a large number of students.

—Blaine's nomination was received here very placidly. It was the occasion of discord even in the Republican ranks.

—Hamilton has a ball nine of which she may justly be proud. Let efforts be made to place the same nine on the diamond next fall.

—Poor! Poor Hobart! Dooley, "although a boy and although he throws a straight ball," succeeded in striking out sixteen of Hobart's men.

—Hon. Chas. McKinney, of Binghamton, one of the Trustees of Hamilton College, and the founder of the Rhetorical Library, died June 8th, in Utica.

—Bradford, '85, is the owner of a fine horse (we refer to a horse in its literary meaning and not to a pony.) Perhaps we might add that he has failed to make chapel since.

—The College Bicycle Club appeared recently in their new uniforms. The demand for pads and other artifices to beautify the contour of some was consequently increased.

—Houghton's Commencement June 18th. Another opportunity to be reminded that our "lives" are "ladders" and "albums" and "footprints" and that heroic duties lie before us.

—The Syracuse Freshmen played the Hamilton Freshmen May 27th. Hamilton was victorious by the low score of 23 to 25. Freshmen brace and learn how to play a respectable game.

—Prof. Best's reception has become the synonym for riot and disorder. The performance of the Freshmen at his house June 11th, should be denounced by all gentlemanly college men.

—The annual Spring drawing of rooms was held at the Laboratory, June 11th, 13th and 14th. Prof. Chester distributed the prizes with his accustomed serenity. North College was the chief attraction.

—Punning is not confined exclusively to the students. One of our Professors was guilty of the following: "Much profit will be obtained by reading the prophets." Applause and slow music followed.

—The ignorance of some college men is surprising. When some of the Hobart students were at Rochester for the purpose of burying their Calculus, one of Rochester's straight college nine asked, if they were burying the fellow who was drowned in Seneca Lake.

—The following officers have been elected by the Y. M. C. A. for 1884-5:

P. T. Jones,	-	-	-	-	-	-	President
R. A. King,	-	-	-	-	-	-	1st Vice President
A. C. McMillan,	-	-	-	-	-	-	2nd Vice President
J. B. Lee,	-	-	-	-	-	-	Corresponding Secretary
S. W. Browne,	-	-	-	-	-	-	Treasurer

—The preliminary contest in Elocution was held in the College Chapel, Wednesday, June 4. The successful candidates appointed to compete for the McKinney prizes are as follows:

JUNIORS.

Frank D. Allen,	-	-	-	-	-	-	Malone
Samuel P. Burrill,	-	-	-	-	-	-	Penn Yan
Chas. H. Davidson,	-	-	-	-	-	-	Oxford
Robert A. King,	-	-	-	-	-	-	Kinsman, O.
Frank S. Larabee,	-	-	-	-	-	-	Springville
Edmund J. Wager,	-	-	-	-	-	-	Philadelphia

SOPHOMORES.

Albert R. Hager,	-	-	-	-	-	-	Rome
James B. Lee,	-	-	-	-	-	-	Bovina
John C. Mason,	-	-	-	-	-	-	Johnstown
Arthur C. McMillan,	-	-	-	-	-	-	Utica
Chas. S. Van Auken,	-	-	-	-	-	-	Phelps

FRESHMEN.

Sherman W. Browne,	-	-	-	-	-	-	West Winfield
Charles B. Cole,	-	-	-	-	-	-	Albany
John C. Hoyt,	-	-	-	-	-	-	Utica
Charles H. Rogers,	-	-	-	-	-	-	Utica

CLASS DAY OFFICERS.

Following are the graduating class day officers for Wednesday, June 25:

President—Harry T. Hotchkiss, Windsor.

Orator—John P. Morrow, Towanda, Pa.

Poet—Channing M. Huntington, Utica.

Historian—George W. Hinman, Mount Morris.

Prophet—Charles W. Allen, Cooperstown.

Presentation Committee—Robert W. Perkins, Oxford; Louis A. Scovel, Clinton; William P. Miller, Brushland.

Permanent Secretary—Joseph A. Adair, Waitsburg, Wash. Ter.

TREE DAY OFFICERS, JUNE 24.

President—Clarence M. Paine, Albany.

Orator—R. L. MacGucken, Utica.

Poet—Chester Donaldson, Gilbertsville.

Response from Class of 1885—Norman J. Marsh, Whitestown.

Response from Class of 1886—William G. Mulligan, West Winfield.

Response from Class of 1887—Charles H. Walker, Utica.

Ball Committee—William R. Page, Paul Dakin and I. N. Gere.

Invitation Committee—Arthur H. Brownell, J. T. Black, J. A. Dalzell and S. H. Wilson.

General Committee—Herbert P. Aldrich, W. C. Barber and G. A. Knapp.

Through an oversight in our last issue the name of Louis A. Scovel was omitted from the list of Phi Beta Kappa Men.

HAMILTON VS. UNION, AT SCHENECTADY, MAY 30.

HAMILTON.	A.	B.	R.	1B.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.	UNION.	A.	B.	R.	1B.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Kirtland, 3b,....	5	1	1		2	1	6	1	Porcher, 2b,...	5	0	2	2	3		1	1
Moshier, 2b,....	5	0	1		1	3	4	0	Lawler, c,....	5	0	0	0	8		5	2
Purdy ss,....	4	2	0		0	0	2	2	Fletcher, lf,...	5	0	1	1	1		1	1
Van Kernen, 1b,	5	0	1		1	17	0	1	McElwain, cf,...	5	0	0	0	2		0	1
*O'Neil, c,....	5	1	0	0	3	5	3		Mullen, 3b,...	5	2	0	0	1		1	3
Hothkiss, rf,...	5	1	1		1	1	2	0	Naylon, 1b,....	4	0	1	1	11		1	1
Barber, cf,....	4	0	1		1	0	0	0	Hale, rf,....	3	3	2	2	0		1	0
Parsons, lf,....	4	1	1		1	0	0	0	Pendergrass, p,	4	2	2	2	1		14	1
Dooley, p,....	4	1	1		1	2	4	0	Stanton, ss,....	3	1	0	0	0		2	2
	41	7	7		8	27	23	7		39	8	8		8		25	12

* Bumpus caught after the fifth innings.

SCORE BY INNINGS.

Hamilton	0	0	0	0	1	3	0	0	8—7
Union	0	2	0	1	1	2	0	2	0—8

Two base hit, Kirtland. Double plays, Mosier to Van Kernen, hit to Van Kernen. Passed balls, O'Neil 4, Lawler 4. Wild pitches, Dooley 2, Pendergrass 1. First base on called balls, off Dooley 2, off Pendergrass 1. Struck out Hamilton 7, Union 1. Left on bases, Hamilton 8, Union 6. Flies caught, Hamilton 4, Union 3. Fouls caught, Hamilton 3, Union 0. Umpire, McCall.

HAMILTON VS. ROCHESTER, AT CLINTON, JUNE 7.

HAMILTON.	A.	B.	R.	1B.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.	ROCHESTER.	A.	B.	R.	1B.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Kirtland, 2b,....	5	1	1		1	2	3	1	G. H. Brown, p,...	4	1	1	1	2		6	0
Purdy, 2b,....	4	2	2		4	3	2	1	McBurney, ss,...	5	0	1	2	4		3	1
Van Kernen, 1b,	5	0	0		0	10	0	0	McDonald, 3b,...	5	1	2	2	3		1	2
O'Neil, c,....	3	3	2		3	6	4	3	Callahan, c,....	5	0	1	1	3		5	0
Bumpus, rf,....	3	2	2		2	1	0	0	Burke, cf,....	5	1	1	1	0		0	0
Hothkiss, ss,...	3	0	0		0	1	2	2	McKenna, lf,...	5	1	1	1	0		0	0
Barber, cf,....	4	0	0		0	1	0	0	Merrill, rf,....	4	2	0	0	1		0	0
Parsons, lf,....	4	0	0		0	2	0	0	Hubbell, 1b,....	4	2	2	2	12		0	1
Dooley, p,....	3	2	1		2	1	6	0	Allen, 2b,....	4	1	1	1	2		7	2
	34	10	8		12	27	17	7		41	9	10		11		27	22

SCORE BY INNINGS.

Hamilton	0	1	0	2	4	0	1	2	0—10
Rochester	1	3	0	0	0	2	1	2	0—9

Earned runs, Kirtland, Purdy, Dooley and Hubbell. Three base hit, Purdy. Two base hits, O'Neil, Dooley and McBurney. Double play, Allen to Callahan to McDonald. Wild pitches, Dooley 0, Brown 1. Passed balls, O'Neil 4, Callahan 4. First base on called balls, off Dooley 1, off Brown 5. Struck out, Hamilton 4, Rochester 3. Left on bases, Hamilton 2, Rochester 6. Flies caught, Hamilton 9, Rochester 4. Fouls caught, Hamilton 3, Rochester 4. Umpire, F. N. Holman.

HAMILTON VS. HOBART, AT UTICA, JUNE 11.

HAMILTON.	A.B.	R.	1B.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.	HOBART.	A.B.	R.	1B.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Kirtland, 3b...	4	0	2	2	2	0	0	Howe, 3b.....	4	0	2	2	2	4	0
Moshier, 2b...	4	0	1	1	1	2	0	Lay, ss.....	4	0	1	2	0	0	2
Purdy ss.....	4	1	0	0	0	0	0	McCauley, c....	4	0	0	0	13	4	1
Van Kennen, 1b.	4	0	0	0	8	0	0	Pearson, p.....	4	0	0	0	2	16	1
O'Neil, c.....	3	1	1	1	13	4	1	Parshall, lf.....	4	0	0	0	1	0	1
Hotchkiss, rf....	3	0	0	0	0	0	1	Watson, 3b.....	4	0	1	1	0	0	1
Barber, cf.....	3	0	0	0	1	0	0	McKinney, rf....	4	0	0	0	0	0	0
Parsons, lf.....	3	0	0	0	1	0	0	Murray, cf.....	3	0	0	0	1	0	0
Dooley, p.....	3	0	1	1	1	19	1	Way, 1b.....	3	0	0	0	5	0	2
	31	2	5	5	27	25	3		34	0	4	5	24	24	8

SCORE BY INNINGS.

Hamilton.....	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	*—2
Hobart.....	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0

Two base hit, Lay. Wild pitches, Dooley 2, Pearson 1. Passed balls, O'Neil 2, McCauley 1. First base on called balls, off Dooley 0, off Pearson 1. Struck out, Hamilton 13, Hobart 13. Left on bases, Hamilton 6, Hobart 7. First base on errors, Hamilton 5, Hobart 3. Flies caught, Hamilton 6, Hobart 3. Fouls caught, Hamilton 0, Hobart 0. Umpire, Larry Sutton.

—We have noticed during the last year a growing disinclination to support our college publications. If the said publications had deteriorated in character, there would be a reasonable explanation of this indifference. But instead of this the HAMILTONIAN of last year was the best which has appeared for several editions. And though the "bolt" may have interfered slightly with the editing of the LIT. it could not have made enough difference to warrant such a lack of college spirit as is sometimes too evident. We will leave it to any man's honor if he ought not to have enough college spirit to support the college's publications. Subscriptions to a ball nine are readily obtained, but when the LIT.'s business manager comes around many men either plead poverty or simply say they don't want the LIT. Such action is paltry enough, but it is better than that taken by some students, who are no better than dead beats. These men allow the LIT. to be sent them for a year, and then refuse payment. A student who will do this, who will take what he has no right to take without paying for it, is—well, what would you call him? When a man subscribes for a thing he gives his word—pledges his honor. We are sorry to say it, but some members of Hamilton College do not apparently think their honor worth those dollars! Without egotism, the LIT. is a good monthly. It is a medium of communication between alumni and undergraduates. It represents faithfully our college life. No Hamilton man would care to have it discontinued. And yet the experience of the departed board has been that many refuse to pay their honest subscriptions, and many others plead indifference. This should not be so. The board of editors are earnest in their determination to make the LIT. an honor to the college and themselves. And in this effort we expect and should have the support of every public spirited Hamilton student. The introductions to college journalism of lighter matter than was formerly admitted is an acceptable innovation. But there is no need or excuse for the insertion of insipid trash.

Exchanges.

—The editor of the Michigan *Argonaut* says: "I would like to take by the arm one of those old-fashioned rabid opponents to co-education, who were so numerous a decade or so ago. I would like to take him by the arm

and lead him out upon the college grounds in these bright May days, and bid him look. If the sight of a score of feminine forms, clad in breezy summer draperies, walking or chatting, or reading in the shade of the evergreens, and retaining their full share of 'womanly sweetness' and femininity, despite their studentship—if such a sight as this did not wean him from his belief, he must be something less than a man. I am myself not over fond of co-ed in the abstract, but the co-ed out of the class-room, and clothed in summer costume—in a woman, a true daughter of Eve, are not to be thoughtlessly sneezed at." All of which is true and very pretty. Isn't it Tennyson who says something about a young man's fancy turning lightly to thoughts of love in the spring time? We believe in co-education by all means, when they may "chat" upon the campus; when they wear the breezy Mother Hubbard and read in the shade of the evergreens; in fact, we should like to read with them. But in the desolate winter, when the evergreens are no longer valued for their shade, when the "Mother Hubbard" is laid gently away, or, if worn at all, certainly not because of its coolness; at such a time we do not believe in co-education. Young ladies may chat just as socially, may read as pleasantly upon the grounds of Vassar or Wellesley as upon the campus of a college where they are under the critical eye of sentimental students.

—The June *Chaff* comes to us with an excellent hit in "Rollo at Tennis." It carries us back to the literature of our childhood, and might have been written by Abbott himself. We congratulate *Chaff* on such a neat bit of satire.

—The last number of the *Hobart Herald* which has reached us, contains some charming verses "To the Wind Flower." We are glad to know that Hobart is at last sure of a president, and trust that the future will equal the expectations of its *Herald*; and prove the wisdom of the trustees, choice.

Two publications from Columbia are before us. The *Acta Columbiana* is among the best of our exchanges. We are indebted to its last for a full account of its inter-collegiate contest. The *Columbia Spectator* for May 23rd, contains some pretty lines, "Did She Care" and two or three pat illustrations. But the stories, "Marrying for Money" and "Nellie's Bravery" are simply puerile.

Pickings and Stealings.

—The boy who was kept after school for bad orthography said that he was spell-bound.

—At a recent negro ball in lieu of "not transferable" on the ticket, a notice was posted over the door, "No gentlemen admitted unless he comes hisself."

That little bang net
Which I found on my collar,
'Tis a treasure, you bet,
That little bang net—
Would it hold my coquette
I would give half a dollar.
That little bang net
Which I found on my collar.—*Ex.*

ALUMNIANA.

*Ἐὰν ἀθλῇ τις, οὐ στεφανοῦται
ἐὰν μὴ νομίμως ἀθλήσῃ.*

—The young graduate who pushes westward to Washington Territory, will be greeted with a brotherly welcome, if a Congregationalist, by Rev. E. W. ALLEN, '42, of Dayton; by Rev. DAVID E. BLAIN, '49, of Seattle, if a Methodist; by CHARLES M. HOLTON, '64, if an honest lawyer.

—At East Bloomfield the Decoration Day address was delivered by Rev. Dr. HENRY KENDALL, '40; at Deansville by Rev. SAMUEL MILLER, '60, with a response by Rev. I. O. BEST, '67; at Stillwater by Rev. J. M. CHRYSTLER, '69; at Utica by CHARLES H. SEARLE, '69; at Petoskey, Mich., by Rev. W. S. POTTER, '75; at Albert Lea, Minn., by W. C. McADAM, '77; at West Winfield by GEORGE F. CRUMBY, '79.

—It is announced that at the Summer School of Christian Philosophy in Richfield Springs, a sermon will be preached on Friday, August 22, by Rev. Dr. HERRICK JOHNSON, '57, of the Chicago Theological Seminary; and August 28, another sermon by Rev. Dr. WILLIS J. BEECHER, '58, of Auburn Theological Seminary.

—Rev. J. H. ECOB, D. D., '69, of Albany, formerly pastor of the church in Augusta, Me., which Mr. Blaine attended, says of the home and church habits of the Republican leader:

"It was always summer in that house whatever the Maine winter might be without. In the church he is honored and beloved. The good old New England custom of church-going with all the guests, is enforced strictly in the Blaine household. Not only his presence on Sabbath, but his influence, his wise counsels, his purse, are freely devoted to the interest of the noble Old South Church of Augusta. The hold which Mr. Blaine has maintained upon the hearts of such great numbers of his countrymen, is not sufficiently explained by brilliant gifts or magnetism; the secret lies in his generous, manly, Christian character."

—CHARLES DUDLEY WARNER, '51, has arranged to take a horseback trip this summer through the mountains of North Carolina. The jaunt, as marked out for him by his friend, Professor Chickering, who has spent several summers botanizing and fishing, will occupy about a month, and extend over 250 miles. Mr. Warner's holiday may possibly result in some interesting studies of life in that region. He will leave about the middle of July.

—Dr. BENJAMIN S. WOODWORTH, '35, and Dr. CHARLES R. DRYER, '71, belong to the Board of Examining Surgeons for Pensions in Fort Wayne, Ind., and Dr. WOODWORTH is president of the board.

—Thus far the United States District Attorneys include Hon. HENRY L. MOSS, '40, St. Paul, Minn.; Hon. ELIHU ROOT, '64, New York city; Hon. WILLIAM H. DEWITT, '75, Butte City, Montana.

—Volume seventeen of the Encyclopædia Britannica, contains a valuable paper on Ohio, by Dr. EDWARD ORTON, '48, of the State University at Columbus.

—Principal A. G. BENEDICT, '72, has made arrangements for a summer school of music, to be conducted by Mrs. KALLWITZ at Houghton Seminary

from June 24 to August 12. Abundant proof of Mrs. Kallwitz' skill as a teacher, is found in the rapid progress of her pupils during the past year at Houghton Seminary.

—FRANKLIN A. SPENCER, JR., '82, for two years Principal of the High School in Carrollton, Mo., has been elected Principal of the Deposit Academy.

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—Ex-Comptroller JOHN JAY KNOX, '49, has prepared a book on the United States Notes, which will be published this month by Charles Scribner's Sons. The author gives an account of all the treasury notes printed from the earliest time to the present, and the form and wordings of each. The most important are accurately reproduced by lithography,

—Rev. JAMES ANDERSON, '72, of Saint Joe, Texas, has been successful in building three Presbyterian churches and as many church edifices.

—Prof. A. G. BENEDICT, '72, has forwarded to Santa Rosa, Cal., a handsome cup, appropriately inscribed, for HENRY ARTHUR DODGE, son of Rev. S. M. DODGE, '72, as the "first born boy" of the Class.

—During the fourteen years' ministry of Rev. Dr. DAVID R. BREED, '67, in St. Paul, Minn., the additions to the House of Hope Church have been 104, and the contributions of the congregation to various objects have been \$189.910. Dr. Breed is now in Europe, and his pulpit is supplied by Rev. J. H. MORRISON, '59.

—Many hearts will be warmly grateful to CLINTON SCOLLARD, '81, for remembering in graceful rhyme the tiara of green hills that encircle his native village:

Had you o'erlooked the vineyard-verdant Rhine,
Or the slow wave of England's Thames had known,
Or heard the rush of seaward-faring Rhone
In poet's song yours were a place divine!
Upon none lovelier doth the glad sun shine
Thro'out his fiery course from zone to zone;
In your tall trees the wind's low monotone
Seems music sweet as from a fairy shrine.
War never shook with thunderous cannonade
Your heart, but peace hath hovered at your side,
Beneath your brows, within your grateful shade,
Good men have lived and toiled and multiplied,
You are the same though generations fade,
And will remain unchanged when we have died.

—The first ballot for the re-election of General JOSEPH R. HAWLEY, '47, as a college trustee, comes from Hon. ALBERT L. CHILDS, '61, Democratic editor of the *Seneca County News*, Waterloo. And the first negative vote threatens to arrive after the Greek Calends.

—Rev. D. L. LEONARD, '59, of Utah, for the past three years, has had charge of the missionary and educational work of the Congregational Church throughout the entire region of Mormondom. He is now visiting the churches of the East, and gives a very graphic exposition of the inner life of the Mormon priesthood and laity.

—State Superintendent WILLIAM B. RUGGLES, '49, has recently reaffirmed a decision, formerly made by the Department of Public Instruction, to the effect that all religious and devotional exercises must be excluded from public schools during school hours. Similar decisions were made by Superintendent John A. Dix in 1837, and Superintendent John C. Spencer in 1839: "We have chosen to make public education one of the functions of the State. For the support of our school system we tax impartially Christian and Jew, Catholic and Protestant, atheist and infidel. The majority of our citizens have unreservedly surrendered their rights, in the matter of religious opinion, to the minority, and this decision is simply a reaffirmation and reminder of that surrender. It is the custom, in the great majority of public schools, to open the daily exercises with the reading of a selection from the Scrip-

tures. In some instances it is the custom to have this exercise at an earlier hour than that fixed for the regular school exercises, and to make attendance at this hour voluntary. This custom is in accordance with the strict letter of the law; and, if it were universally followed, it is clear that there could be no agitation of the question which would merit or receive official attention. It does not at all follow, therefore, that because of this decision, the reading of the Bible must be forthwith suspended in our public schools. It should, however, be made in every instance a preliminary exercise from which the children of all parents, who have any objection, are excused."

—Rev. BYRON BOSWORTH, '50, who was for nearly four years in daily intercourse with Professor MARCUS CATLIN, '27, conceived a high idea of his strong and almost faultless manhood, of his very marked natural gifts, of his accurate and very wide attainments. "His mind was so clear, and his faculties were under such admirable discipline that he never seemed to fail of grasping whatever topic he was considering. He seldom failed in judgment, and never seemed to lose an idea once his. In preparing for college he went through the Latin Grammar in eight lessons, and was admitted after two terms of preparatory study. Many of his students will remember the marvels he would accomplish with the differential and integral calculus. So rapid and almost unerring were his mathematical intuitions and deductions that a problem could hardly be stated before he would give the solution. The writer was once with him in the garden when a gentleman from New England called to submit a difficult problem, which other mathematicians had tried in vain to solve. When asked to state the problem, the gentleman went through with a long oral statement. With that expression peculiar to him, when his mind was concentrated on a difficult question, Professor CATLIN asked for a second statement. After hearing it the second time, he promptly replied that the problem involved a contradiction of terms and could not be solved. Then in a few words he clearly explained the whole difficulty."

—Professor H. C. G. BRANDT, '72, has declined an invitation to return to the Chair of the German Language and Literature in Johns-Hopkins University, and will remain as Professor of the German and French Languages and Philology in Hamilton College. His new German Grammar, to be published by George P. Putnam & Co., will be ready for use at the opening of the fall term. The first prize examination in French, of students under his instruction, was held on Tuesday, June 17, with competitors from the Junior class. The first prize examination in German will be held during the next summer term, with competitors from the Senior class. The first prizes, both in French and German, will be each \$60; and the second prizes will be each \$40.

MARRIED.

PORTER—HOLT.—At Hartford, Conn., by Rev. Dr. J. J. PORTER, October 18, 1883, Rev. HENRY A. PORTER, '78, of Smithtown, Long Island, and Miss EMILY R. HOLT, of Hartford, Conn.

PECK—STONE.—On Thursday, May 15, 1884, at Mexico, Dr. FAYETTE H. PECK, '79, of Clinton, and Miss GERTRUDE R. STONE, of Mexico.

JUDSON—DEAN.—At Hecla, May 6, 1884, at the residence of the bride's parents, by Rev. J. P. VIELE, S. SHELDON JUDSON, '79, of Vernon, to HELEN L. DEAN, of Hecla.

NECROLOGY.

CLASS OF 1826.

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CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

	PAGE.
CULTURE AND PHILISTINISM IN AMERICA, - - -	41
THE DEBT OF OUR GOVERNMENT TO GEORGE WASHINGTON AND ALEXANDER HAMILTON, - - -	43
MORNING ON THE KIRKLAND HILLS, - - -	47
SHOULD THE NATIONAL PROHIBITION TICKET TO BE SUPPORTED IN THE COMING ELECTION ? <i>Affirmative</i> -	48
<i>Negative</i>	50
TWENTY YEARS' AGO, - - - - -	53

EDITORS' TABLE.

COLLEGE SUBSIDIES, - - - - -	58
A TRADITION, - - - - -	59
OF PREACHING, - - - - -	50
O TEMPORA ! O MORES ! - - - - -	60
THE TWO HORNS OF A DILEMMA, - - - - -	61
AROUND COLLEGE, - - - - -	62
OTHER COLLEGES, - - - - -	64
EXCHANGES, - - - - -	65
PICKINGS AND STEALINGS, - - - - -	66
ALUMNIANA, - - - - -	69
NECROLOGY, - - - - -	70

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All communications on matters relating to the MONTHLY, should be addressed to

GEORGE LAWYER, *Business Manager,*

CLINTON, N. Y.

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CULTURE AND PHILISTINISM IN AMERICA.

Out of the daily struggle between darkness and light, have been reared the thousand fanciful shapes of the world's mythologies. There is another struggle between darkness and light in the experience of man. Out of that, too, have sprung religions, and they rule the world to-day. The darkness is the seen; the light, the unseen; and the gods of each have their worshippers.

A group of English makers of mythology, with Matthew Arnold at their head, have named their god and devil, Culture and Philistinism. True, they see only a part of the struggle, but that is a real part. The force that Philistinism represents does exist; and nowhere is it more rampant than in America. About what does this country think? In what does she pride herself? Great cities, great mills, great railways—everything that shows material prosperity. But is not material prosperity good? Yes; but beauty and intellect and soul are better. America is in danger of worshipping bigness for bigness' sake, wealth for wealth's sake, fame for fame's sake. That is Philistinism. It riots in trade. The little disk of the dollar sparkles and dilates like a rattlesnake's eye, until it charms its victim, and we call it the almighty dollar. It hovers about education, and business colleges and polytechnic schools rush into existence. They teach excellent science and mathematics, but they never suggest that the arch of a bridge is a line of beauty, that rocks are heavy with eternal truths, or that trees point their branches away from this world to that beyond, and their graduates are Philistines. It invades the province of art itself. "I must build something that will take," says the architect, and he rears a hideous monstrosity in color and form that no school

of architecture would ever own, and calls it the Queen Anne style, and, because the people are Philistines, it does take. Nay, more. *Æsthetics*, the very science of beauty, lies to-day debauched at the feet of Philistine Fashion. Truly it is twilight yet. Shall it be the morning or the evening twilight?

Our analogy fails us here. The light is not beyond us, and we idle spectators; it is within us, and we are active combatants in the fight. Remember that the light is culture. Every man to whom a tumbling waterfall means more than so much power to drive machinery, every man into whose memory has crept the color of a sunset or the sparkle of the moonlit snow, is a soldier of the light. Every graduate of a literary college who does not prostitute his culture at the shrine of fame, bears with him the light. How can this mass of culture be most effective in dispelling Philistinism?

There are two modes of battling the opposing force. One is by the sneer of culture. That is Matthew Arnold's way. He draws himself up haughtily and pours scorn upon the Philistines of England and America. But Philistinism lifts an unabashed front and laughs at the Philosopher. That was Shopenhauer's way. He stood upon the pedestal which he himself had reared and heaped abuse upon the "average man." To-day his sarcasms lie as harmless as spent balls upon a grass-grown battle-field. Not one "average man" in a thousand ever heard of Shopenhauer. Modified somewhat, it was Thoreau's way. He loved to lose himself in the morning fog, and fancy that he was out of this noisy, dirty world that cut down the trees and built mills on the river banks. But the noisy, dirty world never missed him when he was gone, never noticed him when he came back and spoke to it. Do you like the sneer of culture? If not, turn to the other way. That is the humanity of culture. See Ruskin, his soul full of love of art for art's sake, standing among the people and dealing out precious thoughts to them as you would bread to a starving city. Join the tearful throng which followed Frederick Robertson to his grave. Workingmen are there—tradesmen, mechanics—the Philistine element, but Philistinism is absent. His culture, broad, tender, human, has inspired them with a divine ideal and banished it. It is upon the ground of common humanity that the cultured man must meet the Philistine.

George Eliot criticises the poet Young for continually apostrophizing the heavens and seeing nothing poetical this side the moon. Her criticism is just, and yet poets always will sing of the moon. Young forgot, and George Eliot forgot too, that had he followed the babbling brook at his feet he might have come to some pool from whose still surface would have been reflected all the stars of heaven, and with them the bending grasses on the bank. So, if you follow the Philistine out of the noisy business current of his life, you will find some quiet spot where will be reflected the grandest of the heavenly, together with the tenderest and most delicate of the earthly. Not until a man has gazed long and thoughtfully into these peaceful depths is he fitted to bear the light of culture to the world.

IRVING WOOD, '85.

THE DEBT OF OUR GOVERNMENT TO GEORGE WASHINGTON AND ALEXANDER HAMILTON.

Successful Head Prize Oration.

A great republic honored and respected throughout the earth! A system of government the freest and best regulated in the world! A nation, despite its conflicting elements, the type of enterprise and patriotism. Such is the legacy inherited by every American of our day. Such the gift, handed down to "millions yet unborn" by the fathers of the Republic.

To no two men does the impartial historian deem America under greater obligations for the civil and religious liberty she enjoys than Washington and Hamilton. Stormy and unsettled times hung over the country when they began their work. The Mother Country, forced by a misguided ministry, would compel submission to unjust enactments. Insulted at home and abroad, the Colonial spirit was thoroughly aroused. Resistance or Moral Slavery was the only alternative.

Three distinct epochs mark the relations of Hamilton with Washington. As an aid-de-camp to the great general, as an assistant in the formation of the Union from the Confederation, and as a powerful abettor of the president in placing the country upon its feet, he performed vital and essential work. To them, then, as soldiers, patriots and statesmen, our government

of architecture would ever own, and calls it the Queen Anne style, and, because the people are Philistines, it does take. Nay, more. *Æsthetics*, the very science of beauty, lies to-day debauched at the feet of Philistine Fashion. Truly it is twilight yet. Shall it be the morning or the evening twilight?

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Three distinct epochs mark the relations of Hamilton with Washington. As an aid-de-camp to the "great general," as an assistant in the formation of the Union from the Confederation, and as a powerful abettor of the president in placing the country upon its feet, he performed vital and essential work. To them, then, as soldiers, patriots and statesmen, our government

is especially indebted. It may well be doubted if either could have accomplished the work he did without the assistance of the other. It would not have satisfied, had either exerted their talents without being in closest sympathy. The one needed cool, guarded restraint. The other impulse instilled by brilliant theories.

The country was involved in an all but disastrous struggle with England. The possibility of the future existence of our government depended upon the position then taken and maintained by the infant colonies. A great general was needed who could wrest victory from a seemingly hopeless encounter. In their extremity the colonists turned to the one man who enjoyed their unbroken confidence. The man "who was not born to be killed by a bullet" was placed at the head of the armies. To his staff, was appointed the young hero of "the meeting in the fields." And what deeds were accomplished in arms? Witness the toilsome days of the weary eight years that followed. *Toilsome days*, but many of them made famous by achievements surpassed on no field across the waters. Only the genius of a thorough commander could inspire support during those perilous times. None but a Washington could weave a fabric of success out of the incongruous materials at his command. See him animating that forlorn hope at Valley Forge; striking the enemy from ice-bound Trenton; guiding the campaign of '81, so disastrous to the foe; and weaving that fatal web which terminated British rule in the Colonies, at Yorktown.

During this trying period the support of Hamilton was of great importance. It has been well said that he held the pen of "the Junius of the American army," and busily was it employed in the service of his general. As an envoy and field-officer he gained the highest praise. Too young to hold the highest command, he yet gave evidence of sterling and brilliant qualities.

But the war was ended. The smoke of battle rolled away, and the last boat which carried British arms had left our shore. The country, indeed, was saved as by fire. Yet the Confederation, shattered and spent by the long drain on its resources, trembled in its work. Empty coffers alone remained to satisfy an immense war debt. A weak and impotent financial system

offered but empty promises to importunate creditors. Anarchy itself, dire and dreadful, stared the people in the face. Under such unfavorable omens opened the second epoch.

Called to a seat in Congress, Hamilton worked earnestly for a reorganization of the States. State and party interests in many cases opposed the measure. Equipped with a system of government, clear in every detail, he labored earnestly with all the strength of his genius for its adoption. The Convention meets in 1787, and frames the constitution as afterwards adopted. Instantly his support is given to the new act, as though it is his own. The opposition again attack the instrument through the press, but the utterances of the "Federalist" compel their silence. The great State of New York makes a final attempt to withhold its adhesion. We picture to ourselves that stormy convention in New York City, and the fearful odds against the champions of the Constitution. We see the hard-fought battles during the days that followed. We hear the result of the final vote, and recognize that to Hamilton the government of the United States owes its existence more than to any other man.

The third epoch dawns. The new government is formed. The body indeed is created, but lacks a living organism. A power must be given it or it will collapse. Shall it stand or fall? Clearly and decidedly do the President and Secretary draw tighter the reins of government, and strengthen our national finance. A Genet is recalled to distracted France, and our American foreign policy is proclaimed abroad. A Whisky Rebellion is suppressed in Pennsylvania, and the sovereignty of American authority is recognized at home. A complete statement of the funds of the National treasury is published, and the people consider the monetary system as firm and safe.

To few men has it been permitted to stamp their character indelibly on the nation. Our American government has been formed and established through the influence of no others more than Washington and Hamilton. A feeling of intense nationality pervaded all their acts. Personal motives were always subservient to national demands, and they would detect and apply these when others would fail to notice them. True it is that some of Hamilton's acts were guided by passion

and unworthy of his otherwise illustrious career. Yet his unimpassioned thought was always for his country.

To Washington, our government to-day is accustomed to look as to its founder. It is no mere flattery when he is, perhaps fondly, styled the "father of his country." "The working and existence of the new government," said a writer of that day, "altogether depended upon the moral force which his name and character would bring to its chief office." The pure and lofty sentiments which he infused into his policies, even yet throb through the pulses of our national life. He labored for a unity of government, for an enlightened public opinion, and the development of virtue and morality, as national traits. He turned from a buried war record to the promotion of agricultural wealth, as a true basis of National prosperity. He invoked the approval of Divine sanction on public as well as private acts, and best enabled our government to become the creation of independent and sovereign people.

It is not too much to say that in all the three departments of the Government, executive, legislative and judicial, it was Hamilton who, at the outset, planned, explained and vindicated the course that must be pursued by them. We attribute to Marshall the establishment of the judiciary, as the supreme source of law, and to this he is of course entitled. But back of these are the essays of the "Federalist," the fountain from which Marshall's views of the scheme of government are drawn. To him our government must ever be indebted for its financial system. "He established the doctrine of a liberal construction, and of the implied powers; and shares with Washington the honor of devising and carrying out our foreign policy."

To them our government owes a great debt. Their public acts were only for the nation. As they were national in thought and spirit, so in this later day do their lives awake in every patriot breast a renewed love of country. Purified at the altar of true devotion to country are the statesmen of our day made nobler and stronger.

EDWARD M. BARBER, '84.

MORNING ON THE KIRKLAND HILLS.

(IN AUTUMN.)

The mighty gateway of the dawn is splendid
With myriad hues and streamers manifold,
The woodlands glow with fiery crimson, blended
With richest damask and with ruddy gold ;
While from the highest hilltop, rock-defended,
A pine tree towers, like a warder bold.

The sweet-voiced robin, clad in fading armor,
Trumpets a loud *reveille* to arise !
The timid song-thrush, that melodious charmer,
Salutes the east with clear exultant cries ;
And from the dewy orchard aisles, the farmer
Uplifts his song that echoes ere it dies.

The air hath in it odorous breath of spices
As sweet as float o'er sunlit southern seas,
Where the wide palm the wanderer entices
To drowse away the hours in dreamful ease,
Forgetful of the world and all its vices
Like those who dwell in blest Hesperides !

Below, along the hamlet dotted valley
The clear Oriskany, with soft laughter, speeds
Thro' many a tangled copse and willow alley.
In languor murmuring of the old-time deeds
Of swarthy warriors who were wont to dally
Upon its banks amid the whispering reeds.

Dark pestilence that lurks in loathsome places
Finds here no spot to hide its pallid brow ;
The rose and lily mingle on the faces
Of those who stray where sways the maple bough,
And, rich as bronze, the gleaming sun-god's traces
Show on his cheek who guides a-field the plow.

Apart from all the turmoil and pulsation
Of crowded cities, humming like great hives,
Apart from all the strife for wealth and station,
Apart from *caste* that binds with iron gyves,
Here men may dwell, unknowing emulation,
In restful quiet living out their lives !

Why then this ceaseless striving after glory,
This thought that gold is the all-ruling rod ?
Better to till in peace the hillside hoary,
Seeing the vernal grasses bless the sod ;
Better to read each season's varying story,
Reaching thro' nature ever up to God !

CLINTON SCOLLARD.

**OUGHT THE NATIONAL PROHIBITION TICKET TO BE SUPPORTED
IN THE COMING ELECTION ?***Affirmative.*

In presenting the affirmative of this question we shall give several reasons why the Prohibition candidates should be supported.

First. Because Prohibition is the only sure relief from a national sin. The present Premier of England has said that "The Anglo Saxon races have suffered more from intemperance than from war, famine and pestilence put together;" and the *London Times* makes the statement that "The use of strong drink produces more idleness, crime, want and misery, than all other causes combined." Now, if "Government has for its great object the maintenance of justice among men," as Dr. Joseph Alden states in his *Science of Government*: if the saloon works injustice to society, as the authorities quoted above declare, and if Blackstone's law be accepted that, "As man shall not use his property to the injury of another," then there can be but one solution to the saloon problem—the Government must prohibit. Many attempts have been made by States to evade a direct prohibition. Prominent among these is high license, or the Scott law, in Ohio, which imposes a tax of from one to two hundred dollars upon each saloon. The great argument in its favor is that it is in part prohibitory. Statistics show that out of two thousand two hundred saloons in Cincinnati, the Scott law has closed one hundred and sixty-six. You will say, pretty well done. But the Prohibitionist reasons, "If it is a very good thing to close one hundred and sixty-six, it is certainly a very bad thing to keep open two thousand and thirty-four." Recent elections in Maine prove that prohibition is the only sure remedy.

Second. Prohibition demands support because it is a national issue. Without the aid and support of the National Government, the ideal of prohibition cannot be realized. Each State may and can prohibit the sale and manufacture of intoxicants, but only the National Government can nullify the existing law that allows and sanctions the sale of foreign liquors even in States where strong prohibitory laws exist. The National Government only can forbid the issue of Government license stamps. The National Government only can close the fifteen

hundred or more grog shops in the District of Columbia, give prohibitory laws to the Territories of the West, and prohibit the sale of intoxicating liquors to our army, our navy and our Indians.

Third. The Prohibition party demands support because it is a party of principle. Unlike the Republican party, it needs no letter of six thousand words to excuse and explain its past record, and to beat about every present issue. It can come before Christian men in the broad light of day, and dare say to them, "Vote as you pray." It makes no false promises, it wears no double face. It stands on a platform of no mere jargon of meaningless words; but in its platform it dares reverence Almighty God, and ask the blessing of the same God upon every vote it casts into the ballot-box. It is a party of principle and it throws out no bait to lure a following of unprincipled voters. Pure at heart, and with purity stamped upon every ensign, it should be supported by every citizen who fears God and loves justice.

Fourth. Prohibition demands support because it is certain to gain its end. It has been, and is the generally accepted theory among Republicans that St. John cannot be elected, and hence a vote for him is a vote thrown away. Let us go back a few years in the history of the Republican party and pick up a few facts for illustration. In 1840-'44-'48-'52, the Liberty party was made the butt of ridicule by the Whigs. In 1840 its vote was seven thousand and fifty-nine, but in 1852, with a vote of over one hundred and fifty-six thousand, it broke the Whig party into fragments. Four years later it gathered the best elements from the Whigs, made slavery a national issue, and in 1860, with Lincoln at its head, marched triumphantly to victory. And now, reasoning by analogy, the Republican party dares to say that those seven thousand votes in 1840 were thrown away! When gray-haired Horace Waters, of New York, who voted for James G. Birney in 1840, rises in a Prohibition Convention, and, with tears streaming down his cheeks, declares his belief that the Prohibition vote of 1884 will forever separate the already broken phalanx of the Republican party; when a man who in 1840 foretold the success of the Anti-Slavery party, now predicts the near success of the Prohibition party, what man is there, who, reasoning from his

tory, can say that it will not be so ; and who dare affirm that his vote will be thrown away ?

Fifth. Prohibition demands support for its candidates, because its ends cannot be attained by voting for any other party. Some well-meaning Republican may take exception to this statement and point to Iowa, Kansas, or Maine, as prohibitory results obtained by Republican means. In each of the States named, Prohibition came into being without any aid from the Republican party. It speedily made itself an issue, gained a strong following, and forced a recognition from the Republican party by giving the alternative, prohibition or defeat. We know Neal Dow said that Mr. Blaine was in favor of prohibition and would vote the amendment. But that was before the Pittsburg Convention and before the Maine elections. Now we know that Mr. Dow either made an unauthorized statement or else Mr. Blaine violated his pledge. The treatment of the Republican delegates by the Prohibitionists, in July, certainly does not look as if the Prohibitionists asked aught of the Republican party or were grateful for anything. The Prohibition party is a third party and has no such contaminating associations. Only let honest conviction govern the ballot, let voters "vote as they pray," and justice will at last triumph.

For these reasons then—because the prohibition party aims to correct a national sin ; because its issues can justly claim to be national issues ; because it is a party of principle ; because its success is certain, and because its objects cannot be attained by voting for any other party, the Affirmative claims that the National Prohibition candidates should be supported and would respectfully submit the question.

JAMES B. LEE, JR. '86.

Negative.

In the present national campaign, a somewhat varied expression is given the political tendencies of the day. In the person of James G. Blaine are embodied essential elements of Republican belief. The present Governor of New York has been named the standard bearer of the Democratic party. That irrepressible man from Massachusetts is mentioned in connection with several political nominations. The Woman's Suffrage movement is championed by Belva A. Lockwood, while the

cause of Prohibition is heralded by the ex-governor of Kansas, John P. St. John.

The question under discussion presents itself in two phases. Is prohibition right, and can the results aimed at be best secured by a support of the National Prohibition ticket? We will grant that the cause of prohibition is a just cause—a cause that is sanctioned by thinking men everywhere; a cause that has stamped upon it the impress of Divine approval, and is destined to take a foremost place in the political contests of the future.

It is observed, however, in the first place, that a support of the Prohibition ticket at the present time, will retard rather than advance the cause of temperance. In every government constituted like ours, political tendencies find expression in two great parties, opposed in greater or less degree by marked differences of belief. A third party can find no existence in a free government. It either disappears, becomes absorbed by opposing factions, or it takes a foremost place in the political world. By no thoughtful mind will it be denied that the Prohibition ticket in the coming election is inevitably doomed to defeat. Not for a moment does the most ardent admirer of Mr. St. John presume to predict success for that noble champion of the truth whose name heads the Prohibition ticket; a man whose unswerving devotion, firm integrity and unspotted fame are commended alike by friend and foe. The personal qualifications of Mr. St. John will not for a moment be questioned. On every hand, by fair-minded men, it is conceded that with credit to himself and honor to the people, he would fill the Presidential chair. Other than personal considerations are preventing a support of the Prohibition ticket. With practically few exceptions every vote cast for Mr. St. John goes to increase the chances of success for a party in open alliance with the liquor interest; a party whose unsoundness on every question of national moment for the last thirty years is a matter of history, and needs no comment in this connection. It is an established fact that the bone and sinew of the prohibition element is taken from the opposing party; a party from which has sprung every great political reform for the last quarter of a century, and to this party alone can the friends of prohibition look for assistance in the coming election. A vote, then,

for Mr. St. John, means a vote for the only party that has never failed to oppose every effort to limit or suppress the liquor traffic. It means a vote to keep alive a sectional spirit—that continued menace to peace and prosperity; a vote to imperil the interests of the country by re-opening the settled problems of the past and a vote to place in power the former enemies of our government.

It is observed, further, that the election of a Prohibition President would result in little practical good to the cause of prohibition. A Prohibition President could do for the cause of prohibition, not so much as the most inefficient policeman in the City of Utica. The smallest State in the Union has more control over the traffic than have President and Congress combined, the latter having power only to prohibit foreign importation, in the Territories and District of Columbia. The election of a Congress that would submit a prohibition amendment to the States; and the ratification by three-fourths of the State Legislatures of an amendment to the Constitution prohibiting the sale and manufacture of intoxicants, is the work of a lifetime; while the complication of other issues—the tariff, civil service reform and foreign policy would make the effort practically impossible.

It is the province of the State to first enact laws for the suppression or regulation of the sale and manufacture of alcoholic liquors. When in individual States, public sentiment has demanded and secured the prohibition of the traffic, the question properly becomes a national issue. The fact that the national convention at Chicago, composed of representative men from all parts of the country, failed to see the propriety of inserting a prohibition plank in the platform of the party, is conclusive evidence that the sentiment of the people does not deem prohibition a national question. A moral rather than political issue, the prohibition question first demands a local solution. By an overwhelming majority, the people of Maine might speak for prohibition; by an equally significant vote might the people of Ohio declare for an entirely opposing system.

One section finds in high license the system best adapted to its needs; another in local option finds the best solution of the problem; while the advancement of a third might require the enactment of a prohibitory law. To each is the undoubted

right of choosing for itself. In any event, unless supported by a healthy public sentiment, prohibition, whether national or local, will be a comparative failure. Only by permeating the youthful mind with sound temperance doctrine; by inspiring a spirit that shall dare execute existing laws, will the results aimed at, ultimately be realized. Then will prohibition become a reality, and the foulest blot upon our Christian civilization will be wiped out forever.

FRANK P. LEACH, '86.

TWENTY YEARS AGO.

READ BEFORE THE SOCIETY OF HAMILTON ALUMNI, JUNE 24, 1884.

"Take down the old fiddle, my son."

"Shall it be, papa, 'Vespers' or 'Dawn'?"

"Ah no;—but the tunes that I loved

In the days that are twenty years gone."

"'Poscimus?'—"Why, papa what's that?"

"That's what our friend Horace 'd say,

When Maecenas has ordered a song

And Polio wouldn't take nay."

"These boys"—"What boys do you mean?"

"These boys with mustaches grown gray,

Have commanded your father to sing

As he sung in that far-away day."

"But, father, your fiddle is old,

And a string is broken beside."

"I know it, my son,—but you see

It was *never* an object of pride?"

"Yet the boys who could list to it once

Are back to the campus again;—

I'll scrape a bit on it now,—

To show how *little* did then!"

Ah, I doubt if the fellows that go

To the colleges now are the same

As the class that two decades ago,

Set the Mohawk and 'Risk'ny aflame?

How plain I can see them all now—

From "Arnold" to "Wood, Ezra B."

There was Sacket,—of Anak a son,—
And Terry,—the diminutive “T”.

I hear some have “feathered their nests,”—
And some have feathered their wings ?
That some “have gone into the church.”—
And some are “inside of the rings ? ”

Here's Root, on his own native heath ;
That's Peck with the “gig lamps” I know ;
And Plant ! He's gone up to the “Sem,”
With “Steve,”—to sing “Rosin the beau.”

There's Hutton who shepherds the sheep,
And Simmons who jumped over the fold ;
Here's Locke, who locked horns with “Tute” Hall ;
And Cobb who talked Latin of old.

They tell me that Rising's a “prof.”
And that Hunt need not hunt for a fee,
And that Dick is a “General !” O my ?
And “Dootle” a little “d. d.”

I warrant there's no freshman to-day,
As young as the youngest of these ?
I fear there'll be mischief afloat—
I pity the village trustees ?

If a gate should be found out of place
Or a calf in the chapel appear,
Prof. North will mournfully say,
“I'm sure that George Bayliss is here ?

No “Wagner” or “Pullman” for them ;
Let them hear the old hoof-ring of steel,
With Jack Excell to handle the reins,
Who never touched brake to a wheel.

Who'd have thought an old fiddle like this
Would have kept to its nonsense so long ?
That when it's expected to cry
It breaks out in a “jamboree” song ?

But some one sung us, “Recepto
Mihi furer' amico dulc' est ?”
I am sure then to greet a round dozen
Who will call out our chorus with zest ;

And the gravest old deacon among us
May toss up his hat with the rest.
We have lived, thank God, we have lived,
To see the sweet blessing of peace ;
We have seen the slave's limb free of fetters,—
We have joined in his songs of release ;
We have seen, twenty years, to the nation,
Her riches and children increase.
When we who come back to our Mater
Went forth from her halls to the world,
Over many a wide scene of carnage
The smoke of the cannon yet curled ;
And the foe who had ridden in slaughter
From his saddle was still to be hurled.
There were clouds in the heaven above us,—
Our dead were on many a field ;—
The prisons were full of our brothers
Whose wounds had no time to be healed ;
Like a ship in the grasp of the tempest,
The republic still staggered and reeled.
In the midst of our feast there was sobbing ;
In the midst of our hopes there were fears ;
We sang, while our hearts they were sinking ;
And smiled, while our eyes filled with tears ;
And the soul was oft busy with praying
While the lips were given to cheers.
I can see them e'en now as they left us,
There were Eastman and Johnson and Brown,
And Morse, and "Our West." and "big Watson,"
Brave soldiers who all laid down
Their swords on the field of battle
To take up the hero's crown.
Of the fifty-four boys in our class-room,
There were twenty-four wore the blue ;
On many a field of battle
They proved their courage true.
And a third of our own in the army
The kiss of the bullet knew.
I can see the wave of their banners,
I can see their lines of steel,

As over the hills they are marching
Or into camp they wheel,
And through the hush of the evening
I hear the cannon peal.

I hear the drums that were beaten,
E'er these our boys were born ;
The drums that were torn and battered,
And battered and broken and torn
In many a midnight struggle,
And many a bloody morn.

I hear the drums as they rattle,
Adown this village street,
I hear them now on the common,—
In the hall,—where the levies meet,—
And above their rough war music
Is the sound of coming feet !

I see the sticks of the drummer
As they fly in the drummer's hand ;
I see the tears of the mothers,
As they weeping and sobbing stand,
And I hear again the cheering
As each man joins the band.

I hear the drums that woke us
When the morn upon Shiloh broke,
I hear the drums that sounded
Through Chickamauga's smoke,
And the drums that lead brave Hooker's,
Ten thousand hearts of oak.

Nay, nay, my brothers, stir not up the blood ;
Let us the rather, with a grateful song,
Bless Him, the Giver of our every good,
That we have seen the death of an ancient wrong ;
That over all the land one flag appears,
And we have seen a peace of twenty years.

Twenty glad years, with blessings running o'er ;
With roses wreathed and harvest laden down ;
Peace on the sea and plenty on the shore ;
Each goodly season wearing Autumn's crown ;
The fruits of labor gathered safe from harm :
No foe to threaten, no foe to alarm.

Wide shines the sun from distant sea to sea ;
Soft blow the winds from gulf to northern pine ;
Where'er it shines it lights a people free ;
Where e'er they blow they flutter freedoms sign ;
The sun no sight of death or slaughter fears,
The breeze no taint of human carnage bears.
Swift through the land the streams of commerce flow ;
Free as the birds the white-winged vessels fly ;
The sons of every State unchallenged go
Through open ports where slumbering cannon lie ;
Only the reaper cheerful labor calls
To where beneath its edge the harvest falls.
New States are born,—new cities dot the land ;
New Schools are builded and new churches rise ;
The Indian's trail gives place to iron bands
O'er which the thundering train well-laden flies ;
Where roamed the savage twenty years ago
A million farms their happy homesteads show.
Through darkened cañons where the torrents roar,
Where neither foot of man nor hoof of herd,
Had found a path or dared the depths explore ;
Where nought had passed except the wing of bird ;
Light as the lark,—and as the eagle strong,—
On pleasure bent the traveler speeds along.
Blest are the days that know such heavenly grace ;
Men sing at work, and women cease to weep ;
"Happy the people that's in such a case,"
God gives the land,—as His beloved, sleep ;
And over all the wide extended plains
A Sabbath peace and Sabbath quiet reigns.
"Fecit hoc otium Deus?"—Let His name,
From whom all bounty comes, receive our praise ;
May that good hand that gave our peace, the same
Preserve,—untroubled to the end of days ;
No other life may these our children know
Than this, secure from hate and hand of foe.
And while the sword lies rusting in the sheath,
May she, our honored mother on "the hill,"
Her children gather safe her roof beneath,
With these her sons her halls of learning fill ;—
Nor more like Rachel sit with covered head,
Her fate to mourn and weep her children dead.
May all her walls be built of precious stone,
And all her windows shine with colors fair,—
Her gates of brass for goodly work be known,
And all her walks be bright with blossoms rare,
And to herself and sons may God increase
The blessings of these "Twenty Years of Peace."

REV. DR. H. D. JENKINS, '64.

lofty flights of impertinent eloquence, mere words, bombast, vanity; æsthetico-maudlin sentiment, a mixture of "sweetness and light" with onion-drawn tears; these are some of the fatal errors into which preachers fall and which are absolutely inexcusable. Strong, clear, manly thought, what there is of it, be there never so little; universal, practical truth, not dogma and doctrinarianism; sincere sympathy, not overdone sentiment; simplicity, earnestness, directness, these are some of the qualities which men demand of those who would be their mentors. Let preachers, like lawyers, like doctors, like merchants, take counsel of common sense and not of egotistic vagaries, and the pulpit will become far more than it is now a power in the world.

It is of course hardly necessary to add that these suggestions are intended exclusively for those of our fellow-students who contemplate the ministry as a profession.

O Tempora ! O Mores !

Resolved, That the editors of the HAMILTON LIT. are hereby informed that during the coming year they are to refrain from all criticism or unfavorable mention of any member or members of the Faculty.

BY ORDER OF THE FACULTY.

It is our painful duty to chronicle the above resolution: painful, not from the prohibition which it contains, but from the lack of confidence implied on the part of our Faculty towards the "board." It would seem that the Faculty had conceived the monstrous idea that "criticism or unfavorable comment" on any action of theirs was possible by us.

That the Faculty conceive it necessary to put forth such a manifesto might suggest the thought, to a malicious mind, that there would perhaps be room for the criticism so peremptorily forbidden. In other words, man being mortal, the Faculty might fall, as did our common Mother. In such a case the board's silence would be cheaper than a fig leaf, and quite as easily attained. We cannot sufficiently admire the foresight and energy which has nipped in the bud any possible inclination we might have had for the free expression of opinion. Singularly enough it recalls the adage: "A burnt child dreads the fire." But while commending the masterly tactics of the Faculty, we cannot restrain the expression of our grief at their lack of trust in us. The emotion of the heart will not be stifled. What! This honorable body commit an act that were better unventilated! Charity forbids such a conception; and are not we charitable? Our hearts are warmed by a fellow feeling for even the Feejee, and attuned to the harmony of a hand organ. A manifesto addressed to us! The Faculty suspect that the coo of the wood pigeon can become the hiss of the serpent! Chops and tomato sauce! what does this mean? Why, is not the bare supposition that the "board" could so far remember itself as to publish any criticism an absurdity? The above Pickwickian quotation, developed in a moment of fine editorial phrensy, naturally recalls its complement, "and the warming pan, gentlemen, don't forget the warming pan." It is a fact known to but few that scientists have lately developed many peculiar facts in relation to this antique instrument. Indeed a most interesting experiment is now in progress to determine whether its genial warmth, which at first

rendered the couch so acceptable to the incumbent, may not by degrees increase itself until the bed becomes too hot to hold him. But your pardon; our interest in science has led us from the point. We were speaking of the Faculty. What have we done, we in whom unite the innocence of childhood and the gravity of age! the guilelessness of the Freshman, and the astuteness of the editor! What have we done, that for us Vulcan should forge Olympic thunderbolts? That upon our devoted heads the vials of such awful wrath should be outpoured? We acknowledge that our transgressions have been many. We admit that ours was the arm that struck Billy Patterson, and rent the venerable sidewalk from its ancient bed; but have we not atoned? Has not the chastening hand of justice been laid upon us? Was it not enough that Metaphysics, like a horrid dream, gnawed at our hearts, and chilled our very life! that Mrs. Kelly has raised the price of soap, and that we must pay the printer! Alas, no!

Like the wing of the dread angel withering the Mighty of Egypt, comes this last mandate of our inscrutable head. It hath blighted our young lives, and dried up the wellspring of our innocent joy, and hurled us down to that abyss from out whose lowest depth another yawns more awful than the rest. Yet even in this bitter hour we bear no malice, and we forgive. We may not guide the sun; still less can we from a jack-o'-lantern's light determine whether the ray emanates from a pumpkin or a squash.

The Two Horns of a Dilemma.

From the time when "the memory of man runneth not to the contrary," it has been the custom of the Freshman Class to signalize its entrance in the college world, by indulging in the innocent amusement of "painting the town red." In pursuance of this sanguinary ambition, the gentlemen of the newly arrived class started out a few nights ago on their first predatory raid. The next morning; sidewalks torn up, benches burned, chapel cushions purloined, an animal of the bovine persuasion in the recitation room—all these amusing little circumstances evidenced to the college that the class of '88 had duly celebrated its arrival to collegiate dignity. The usual consequent was of course expected, in the shape of the customary tax upon the class to pay for the damage done.

But we forgot that we live in an age of change and progress, and the administration of Hamilton College is nothing if not progressive. In pursuance of this reformatory policy, "the powers that be" have officially decreed that the entire college must pay for the damage committed by the underclassmen on their periodical raid! And this, notwithstanding the fact that the catalogue states "any damages shall be charged to the class committing them, when known;" and notwithstanding the fact that it must have been known to college authorities that the Senior and Junior Classes were not in any way connected with the affair. Yet, strange to say, facts seemed in this case to have but little weight with the administration.

We deem this demand made upon us, as unjust and unprecedented, and for these reasons we enter our most respectful but earnest protest. In our Freshman year, we alone paid for the walks torn up by the Class of '85, and we paid our three dollars each, without a word of objection, and now we are asked to pay for the walks torn up by the Freshman Class, upon the specious

plea that the authorities cannot discover whether the Seniors or the Freshmen committed the damage complained of! This cannot be but the merest pretext to enforce an unwarranted demand, and the authorities cannot expect this to be taken otherwise than as a pretext.

If the real object of this tax upon the Seniors be to establish a precedent and to cause the class in the future to perform extraordinary police duty, in protecting the property of the village from the lawless hands of underclassmen, then the demand is even more unjustifiable. It is an *ex post facto* law, brought forward without any previous warning, and in direct violation of the rules and regulations set forth in the published catalogue of the college. Had notice been given that the rule was not, as published, that "any damage shall be charged to the class, committing them, when known," but that the Seniors would be held responsible for the Freshman acts, then the question would have assumed another phase. Under the existing state of circumstances, however, we fail to see the justice of this theory of procedure.

If this tax is imposed with any real idea that the Senior Class actually did go down the hill and tear up the walk in question, then it certainly shows on the part of somebody, a most remarkable ignorance of college customs. If this tax is levied upon the theory that the Seniors should have stood guard and protected village property from the attacks of the Freshmen, then it is an *ex post facto* regulation, and for this reason is especially unjust. In either case, the upper classes do most emphatically protest.

Around College.

- Field Day Oct. 21st.
- G. H. Lee, '85, has left college.
- Class Rides took place Sept. 26th.
- The Freshman Class numbers fifty.
- Political discussions are growing warm.
- There are ten extra-chemists in the "Lab."
- The Fresh. horned the "Sems," Sept. 13th.
- Bets on the next President of the U. S. are in order.
- About a dozen tickets were sold to the Metaphysical debate.
- Chandler, '87, is taking a special course in applied mechanics.
- The Brockway Prize was awarded Chas. Law; 2nd to F. B. Waite.
- C. H. Johnson, of Blackburn University, has joined the Class of '86.
- No one but Freshmen would have destroyed the seats upon the campus.
- Prof. Frink preached in the Second Presbyterian Church of Albany, Sept. 28th.
- The Blaine and Logan Club numbers 125; the Cleveland and Hendricks numbers 40.
- The Freshman-Sophomore ball game resulted in favor of the Sophs. by a score of 25 to 1.
- The Faculty have at last yielded and have consented to announce the standing yearly.

—One of our Professors was innocently asked by a Freshman to what class he belonged.

—Dr. Hamilton gave the Seniors a very instructive and interesting lecture on John Locke, Oct. 7th.

—F. S. Larabee, '85, caught for the Springvilles, the crack amateur nine of Erie County, during the summer.

—A Freshman who had been reading an invitation, wanted to know who that fellow was who signed himself R. S. V. P.

—A Freshman in class prayer meeting made this extravagant demand, "Oh, God! please make the Sophomores in our school better."

—A liberal price will be paid by the Business Manager for the following copies of the LIT.: October, 1879, April, 1882, and May, 1882.

—A Democratic Campaign Club has been organized with G. Lawyer as President, and a Republican Club with C. Arnold as President.

—By a resolution of the Board of Editors, the articles of no student will be published in the LIT. unless such student is an actual subscriber.

—The external and internal appearance of North College has been materially improved, making it the most attractive dormitory on the Hill.

—The first of the Class games for the silver ball, was played Oct. 4th, between the Seniors and Sophomores. The score was 6 to 10 in favor of the Seniors.

—At a college meeting, Oct. 4th, C. H. Davidson, '85, was elected manager of the college nine, with F. N. Holman, '85, and E. V. Slawson, '86, as directors.

—The Brick Library is open every Wednesday and Saturday, from 2 to 4 p. m., and the Rhetorical from 11:45 a. m. to 12:30 p. m., every Tuesday and Thursday.

—The new Hamiltonian Board of '86, are as follows; N. Cleveland, G. E. Van Kennan, A. M. Collier, M. E. Powers, J. S. Jarvis, G. L. Selfridge, C. S. Van Auken.

—The ball ground has been spoiled for the present season by a ridge extending across the outfield. Will the superintendent of the campus be kind enough to remove this obstruction?

—The officers of the Athletic Association for the year are: Pres., J. Swift, '85; Treas., W. G. White, '85; Sec., A. M. Collier, '86. The directors are Miller, '85, Van Auken, '86, Hoyt, '87, and Chase, '88.

—Ward M. Beckwith, '80, who for the past three years has been an instructor in Robert College, Constantinople, addressed a meeting of the Y. M. C. A., Sunday, Oct. 5th. His lecture was a very interesting account of the great Oriental capital.

—The vacancies in the College Glee Club have been filled, and the club is prepared to shout for Cleveland, Blaine, St. John, Butler or Belva Lockwood, as the occasion may demand. C. S. Van Auken, '86, is leader, and N. Cleveland, '86, manager.

—At their meeting last Commencement, the Trustees appropriated a small sum for the improvement of the Library, in accordance with a recommenda-

tion of Prof. Root, who was the librarian. With this, many old books have been repaired, some new books purchased, and nearly seventy volumes of English and American Reviews have been bound. Other additions will probably be made, including the remaining volumes of the Britannica. The prize money which was not awarded in the department of modern languages, last year, has also been put in to books for the special use of that department. If the friends of the college understood the needs of the Library, and the great good that even small sums of money can do here, we believe they would take pleasure in giving liberally for the purchase of new books.

Other Colleges.

- Hamiltonian, Attention!
- Harvard has 1,200 students.
- Dartmouth has two days for her athletic sports.
- The standard of mathematics at Hobart is to be raised.
- It is rumored that there will be no more "annuals" at Williams.
- No Harvard man may belong to a boat crew unless he can swim.
- At Princeton gymnastics are compulsory among the lower classes.
- An American college is to be established at Shanghai, China.—*Ex.*
- Harvard enters 230 Freshmen, Cornell 220, Union 46, Princeton 130.
- The *Gul* Board, (Williams), are making promises about an early publication.
- Bowdoin has been fortunate enough to secure the services of ex-Pres. Brown.
- At Cornell the Freshmen beat the Sophomores in the annual ball game, 20 to 6.
- A new college for women will be opened next month at Bridgeport, Conn.—*Ex.*
- Dartmouth has a non-partisan organization that is ready to carry torches for either party.
- In the Sophomore-Freshman rush on the opening night of the term, the Fresh. were victorious.
- There are one hundred and four college graduates in the House of Representatives.—*Round Table.*
- The richest university in the world is that of Leyden in Holland. Its real estate alone is worth four millions.
- The New York *Evening Post* has regular correspondents at Harvard, Princeton, Amherst, Yale and Cornell.
- Freshman in Livy translates "*Audisset que geminos esse fratres,*"—and he heard that these two twins were brothers.—*Round Table.*
- The Sunday afternoon service, so long compulsory at Amherst, has been abolished, and a psalm of thanksgiving swells from the lips of every Amherst student.
- TRINITY.—The Freshman class numbers thirty-two men. An addition of 1,000 volumes has been made to the library. The trustees have appropriated \$20,000 for the erection of a new residence for the President.

—Lehigh University rejoices in one of the most convenient and finely equipped laboratories in the country. This model institution has also a system of public bath rooms, located in the gymnasium, and even a free billiard and pool room for the students.

—In the final cane rush at Cornell, the Freshmen were victorious after a forty minute's struggle. The Sophs. were outnumbered; (one hundred and fifty Fresh. to sixty Sophs). Coats, hats and shirts were torn to shreds. For years the Fresh. have been beaten, but this time they will swing the well-won cane.



Exchanges.

—The *Bowdoin Orient* plumes itself, and with reason, on a new cover, which is certainly very pretty.

—*Brunonian*, accept our congratulation on the happy translation by A. T. W. in your issue of October 4th.

—The *Trinity Tablet* is preaching the doctrine of forbearance between Faculty and Student. A most praiseworthy doctrine, *Tablet*; let the lion and the lamb lie down, &c., and we speak from experience.

—In the *Howard Advocate* of September 26th, is a telling satire on party politics, entitled "Politics in Bungstown." The writer is blessed with a keen sense of the ludicrous, and makes his points in witty imagery.

—One of the most substantial volumes which reaches us is the *Cornell Review*. The October number contains an excellent article on "The Unwritten Constitution of the United States," and a charming sketch, "My Lady and I."

—The *Amherst Student* contains a full list of the men who have this fall entered the college. It is hardly a fair thing, *Student*, to usurp the functions of the Catalogue, though it unquestionably affords most entertaining reading.

—The *Occident* quotes from Carlyle, Tacitus and Confucius, and advertises a Freshman debate on the question.—*Resolved*: That the sword is mightier than the pen! We debated that ourselves once in prep. school; and as for Confucius, we always did love the Chinese.

—The *Williams Argo*, and *Athenaeum*, are a very pretty pair. A feature of each is the absence of all heavy literary work. The short stories are often capital and the poetry remarkably good. The imitation of Cable is not very startling. We prefer the "Creole" first hand, but "Jack" and "A True Story" are good efforts.

—The *Yale News* and the *Cornell Daily Sun* are worthy of the college that support them. They represent an immense amount of editorial work, and college spirit. The *News* is more devoted to athletics than the *Sun*; and we do not wonder that with such a censor Yale so often comes to the front. Both sheets mean to keep their readers posted on daily events and succeed well in the effort.

—From No. 5 Monroe St., Chicago, the *Rambler* comes, dressed out in most attractive garb, and true to its motto,—it is "of men, manners and things." We get from its weekly columns tid-bits of news on art, music, society gos-

gip, sporting news, books, the drama, and general political events. It is a valuable addition to our table, and we heartily recommend it to all lovers of a bright newsy weekly.

—Following exchanges have been received: *Harvard Advocate*, *The Williams Argo*, *Colby Echo*, *Cornell Era*, *The Round Table*, *Yale News*, *The American Antiquarian and Oriental Journal*, *Lehigh Burr*, *Bowdoin Orient*, *Normal News*, *Trinity Tablet*, *Madisonensis*, *Delaware College Review*, *The Polytechnic*, *Brunonian*, *The Rambler*, *Fortnightly Index*, *Occident*, *University Herald*, *Bates Student*, *Amherst Student*, *Cornell Daily Sun*, *Williams Athenaeum*, *Acta Columbiana*, *Cornell Review*, *The Occident*, *The Syracusean*, *Lafayette Journal*, *Rouge Et Noir*, *Hobart Herald*, *Cap and Gown*, *Columbia Spectator*, *Princetonian*, *Chaff*, and *The University Quarterly*. Want of space forbids mention of each individually. To all we extend a cordial welcome, and the best of wishes for the coming year, during which our motto shall be charity to all, malice to none.

Pickings and Stealings.

—Freshman in prayer meeting: Please Lord make all the boys in this school better.

—Moses King, the publisher, is about to bring out a new edition of "Students' Songs," which it is claimed has had a greater sale than any other similar collection.—*Ex*.

—At the University of Virginia there is no prescribed course of study; no entrance examination; no vacations except the summer one, and but six holidays.—*Colby Echo*.

—Night caps are very fashionable. They are made straight, or trimmed with milk and nutmeg, or shirred with a wide border of egg. They are all made full, and some are trimmed with a narrow piping of straw.—*Chaff*.

—Two Sheff. Fresh. talking together after their rush. 1st F.—"Well, we did 'em up this time sure." 2d F.—"That's true; but to-morrow the papers will say how we scattered." 1st F.—"Yes, but what difference does that make; the world will know how it was." !!

He put his arm around my waist—
Just so—and looked, oh! very silly:
And yet, at being thus embraced,
I did not frown—the air was chilly.
He raised my hand, and bent his chin
As though in fact he meant to kiss it,
One little kiss—it was no sin—
To tell the truth, I did not miss it.
Then, as I bent my face towards his—
Our lips were near,—none to forbid it—
Somebody kissed; the trouble is,
I don't exactly know who did it.

A THEFT.

I wonder—just a tiny bit,
As I see Mable thoughtful sit
Beside the table,

What she would do, the merry miss,
If I should steal from her a kiss,
To me it would be perfect bliss,
But what to Mable ?

Her ear is pink as mother-pearl,
And from her net one golden curl
Is straying vagrant.
Her silken lashes curl adown
And veil her eyes of bonnie brown :
The perfume from her dainty gown
Is faintly fragrant.

How easy round her chair to slip,
And press her tempting ruby lip!
Yet, would I rue it ?
What is that saying apt though old !
A winning knight must needs be bold !
Then sweet Miss Mable could but scold,
I think I'll *do* it !

—*Argo.*

He was sitting at the window
As she fell;
I think it was a sin; do
You as well !
He turned not away his head—
They were silk, and colored red,
Don't you tell.

—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

Adown the chandeliered saloon,
To notes of viol and bassoon,
In mazy gossamer they whirl,
The sylph-like Senior and the girl.

About her form in dainty pose,
His arm a semi-circle shows;
And when the sheltered nook is gained,
The graceful pose is still retained.

As 'neath the Senioric ray,
Like rosy lights her blushes play.
He reads within her eyes of brown,
Waltzing is better sitting down.

—*Ec.*

GONE-NESS.

'Tis only a maiden's lips,
Yet a maiden's lips are sweet;
And my anxious breast will not let me rest
Till our lips together meet.

'Tis only a maiden's eyes,
Yet a maiden's eyes are bright;

And I scarcely know, they are flashing so,
How to read their tale aright.

'Tis only a maiden's voice,
Yet a maiden's voice is clear;
And my heart stands still, and my eyelids fill,
At the words I've longed to hear.

'Tis only a maiden's heart,
Yet a maiden's heart is true;
And I clasp her tight, while my heart is light,
For she's mine the whole world through.

—*Brunonian.*

ROMANCE TO-DAY.

A maid in a hammock reading trash,
A youth passing by with a dude moustache—
An awfully nice and mutual mash;
Parental objections for want of cash;
A secret match and off in a flash;
A wedding meal of kisses and hash.

PATHETIC.

Forgive? Forget?
'Tis well, but yet
The reflex of the summer past,
The shadow that your life has cast,
Must hold one in its silver net.

Forgive? Forget?
'Tis well, but yet
Your appetite for cake and cream
Has thrown me bankrupt in the stream
Of poverty and helpless debt.—*Argo.*

Her rosy lips so near to mine,
More tempting far than rarest wine,
And so I kissed her.
The sweetest thing the sun e'er shone on,
This girl. Who wouldn't be clear "gone on"
Some fellow's sister.

Since love has murmured in her ear,
With favoring mind my suit she'll hear.

Who can resist her?
Assent to me she quickly nods,
Another kiss—but hold, ye gods!

It is *my* sister!—*Advocate.*

ALUMNIANA.

—From classes earlier than '84, the following appointments for teaching have been recently made: PHILIP M. HALL, '76, principal Waverly Union School; WILLIAM G. HAMLIN, '79, teacher of languages in Bowen College, Des Moines, Iowa; ROBERT W. HUGHES, '81, principal of Oil City Union School; A. Z. PIERCE, '81, principal of Ovid Union School; F. A. SPENCER, JR., '82, tutor in Washington University, St. Louis, Mo.; WILLIAM H. AVERY, '83, principal of Union School, Cloquet, Minn.; CARROLL L. BATES, '83, teacher of Mathematics and German in Rome Academy.

—EDWARD J. WICKSON, '69, was one of the founders of the Harmon Seminary for youngladies, established in 1882, at Berkeley, California, and is now its treasurer.

—In the July *North American* there is a symposium of ten writers on "The Future of the Negro," led by Professor CHARLES A. GARDINER, '80, who believes that amalgamation in the south, and migration of whites from the south will be necessary for those who do not wish to be ruled by the negro in a century to come.

—DANIEL HUNTINGTON, '36, was one of the founders of the Century Club in New York, and is now its president. Its roll of 600 members includes Hon. THEODORE W. DWIGHT, '40, and President DAVID H. COCHRAN, '50, of the Brooklyn Polytechnic Institute.

—CHARLES N. SEVERANCE, '85, is the new principal of the Southold Academy, which has an organic connection with the Presbyterian Church in Southold, Long Island. Among the predecessors of Principal SEVERANCE, were Rev. M. D. KNEELAND, '69, now of Fredonia; THOMAS A. ABBOTT, '70, now of St. Paul, Minn.; Rev. E. W. CUMMINGS, '71, now of Elba; and Rev. J. R. ROBINSON, '72, now of Auburn Seminary.

—The wife of Hon WILLIAM M. WHITE, '54, died suddenly at her home in Utica, September 22, 1884. She was a daughter of WILLIAM C. PIERREPONT, of Pierrepont Manor, where she was buried. She leaves a large family of children and a wide circle of sorrowing friends.

—Rev. ROBERT R. WATKINS, '79, of Franklinville, was chosen Moderator of the Presbytery of Genesee Valley, at its September Meeting in Cuba.

—At the September Meeting of the Presbytery of Steuben, A. W. COOPER, '79, now a Senior in Union Seminary, was examined with a view to licensure to preach.

—Upon the first Sabbath in September the Rev. H. H. KELLOGG, '66, of Seneca Castle, commemorated ten years of pastoral service with the church in this place. A review of these ten years afforded causes of grateful recognition of divine mercy manifest to both pastor and people. These years have been pleasant and fruitful to a good degree.

—CHARLES A. THORPE, '16, of Norwich, has outlived all his classmates, and is the oldest living graduate. DANIEL LEROY, '17, of New York, is the only survivor of his class. Rev. EBENEZER H. SNOWDEN, '18, of Kingston, Pa., has outlived all his classmates, and is the oldest minister in the Presbytery of Lackawanna. Dr. PHILIP TEN EYCK, '20, has never been married, and has outlived all his classmates. In four classes every name carries the death-star.

The new trustees of Hamilton College, elected to permanent seats June 26, are Hon. JOHN J. KNOX, '49, of New York; Rev. Dr. THOMAS B. HUDSON, '51, of Clinton, and CHARLES A. HAWLEY, '59, of Seneca Falls. On the same day the graduates of the college, at their annual meeting, re-elected Hon. JOSEPH H. HAWLEY, '47, for a term of four years.

WILLIAM SMITH, '60, has removed from Grand Rapids, Mich., to Washington Territory, where there is still room and work for good lawyers. He need not hope to find any better men in that Territory than Rev. E. W. ALLEN, '43, of Dayton, and CHARLES M. HOLTON, '63, of Walla Walla.

Dr. FRANCIS E. DWIGHT, '79, has removed from New York to Denver, Colorado.

Rev. Dr. JAMES ELLS, '44, Professor of Sacred Rhetoric in Lane Seminary, Cincinnati, welcomes to the new Junior Class, EDGAR C. DAYTON, '81, JOSEPH A. ADAMS, '84, WILLIAM P. MILLER, '84, and THOMAS TURNBULL, '84.

ROBT L. WALDO, '75, has removed from Utica, to Petoskey, Mich., and will there engage in business.

At the September meeting of the Presbytery of Utica, Rev. CHARLES F. CROSS, '72, preached the opening sermon, and was elected a Commissioner of Auburn Seminary.

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Many of the most cultivated writers and finest intellects of our land are expending their life's energy and genius in moulding and elevating American journalism. Its lofty aim and power for good or evil have attracted students from their books, lawyers from their briefs and clergymen from their pulpits. The young men of our colleges are looking to this as one of the most promising professions of the future. The standard is still advancing.

What our newspaper needs now is not an increase in the range of topics, but greater judgment in selecting and greater genius in telling the news of the day. Why should we not with WHITELAW REID look forward to a future not far distant, when there shall be men in control of every newspaper with high moral and intellectual ability to select wisely the news of the day; when there shall be on the staff of our important journals a company of GREENS, or CARLYLES or MACAULAYS, whose business shall be to turn these events into history at once elegant, instructive, and worthy to remain."

—During the coming year, CLINTON SCOLLARD, '81, CALVIN N. KENDALL, '82, JOHN D. CARY, '84, and ARTHUR J. SELFIDGE, '84, will be students in Harvard University.

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—STEPHEN TERRY, '64, of Hartford, Conn., was elected Treasurer of the League of American Wheelmen, at its May Meeting, held in Ford's Opera House, Washington, D. C.

—WARD M. BECKWITH, '80, has returned to his home in Westmoreland, after three years of unbroken success as a tutor in Robert College, Constantinople.

—Rev. SAMUEL J. FISHER, '67, is a member of the Board of Education for Freedmen at Pittsburgh, Pa.

—The Rev. WILLARD RICHARDSON, '37, as principal of the Fairfield Institute, at Winnsborough, S. C., reports 350 pupils. Of these 125 are preparing to be preachers or teachers in this country and in Africa. Winnsborough has nearly 2,000 inhabitants, and all the new buildings in the place are erected by colored mechanics trained at this school. While it is strictly a religious school, all the mechanical trades are represented, and agriculture has due attention.

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—MRS. MARIA G. UNDERWOOD, widow of Judge JOHN C. UNDERWOOD, '31, died suddenly, at Washington, D. C., July 19, 1884.

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—The new trustees of Hamilton College, elected to permanent seats June 25, are Hon. JOHN J. KNOX, '49, of New York; Rev. Dr. THOMAS B. HUDSON, '51, of Clinton, and CHARLES A. HAWLEY, '59, of Seneca Falls. On the same day the graduates of the college, at their annual meeting, re-elected Hon. JOSEPH. R. HAWLEY, '47, for a term of four years.

—EBEN SMITH, '50, has removed from Grand Rapids, Mich., to Washington Territory, where there is still room and work for good lawyers. He need not hope to find any better men in that Territory than Rev. E. W. ALLEN, '42, of Dayton, and CHARLES M. HOLTON, '63, of Walla Walla.

—Dr. FRANCIS E. DWIGHT, '79, has removed from New York to Denver, Colorado.

—Rev. Dr. JAMES EELLS, '44, Professor of Sacred Rhetoric in Lane Seminary, Cincinnati, welcomes to the new Junior Class, EDGAR C. DAYTON, '81, JOSEPH A. ADAIR, '84, WILLIAM P. MILLER, '84, and THOMAS TURNBULL, '84.

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—Volume VIII. of the United States Census Report, contains an elaborate monograph, by S. N. D. NORTH, '69, of the *Utica Morning Herald*, on the newspaper and publishing interests of the country in the year 1880.

—During the Summer vacation, Rev. WILLIAM D. JONES, '82, now of the Senior Class in Auburn Seminary, supplied the pulpit of the Congregational Church in Brookton, Tompkins Co.

—Rev. WALTER S. PETERSON, '72, of Huron, Dakota, is president of the Board of Trustees of the Presbyterian University of southern Dakota, which has its location at Pierre, on the Missouri river, at the terminus of the Chicago and Northwestern railroad.

—Recent repairs on the Presbyterian Church in Adams, have been largely paid for by Elder D. A. DWIGHT, '50, whose pastor is Rev. JAMES S. ROOT, '70.

—Hon. JAMES M. WOOLWORTH, '49, of Omaha, Neb., is Chancellor of the Episcopal Diocese of Nebraska.

—Very hearty and enjoyable was the reception given to Dr. T. B. HUDSON, '51, and his wife and two daughters, on their return to Clinton, after four months of journeying in Europe. The place of the reception was the Chapel of the Stone Church; but the glad welcome came from friends of every religious name.

—The *Commercial Gazette* of Cincinnati, announces the election of Professor JERMAIN G. PORTER, '73, formerly of the Litchfield Observatory, to the directorship of the observatory in that city. It says:

"The person chosen to fill this important post, is Professor J. G. Porter, of the United States coast survey, now stationed at Washington. Professor Porter is well known in astronomical circles, and comes to us warmly recommended by such authorities as Hall, Newcomb, Hilgard, Peters, and others. He graduated at Hamilton College, New York, in the class of 1873, with high honors. After a thorough course of mathematical and astronomical study in Germany, he returned to America to be elected Assistant Professor of Astronomy in his alma mater, where his master, Professor Peters, has so long occupied the Litchfield Observatory. After several years of experience as professor and observer, he received an important position on the coast survey, and has resided since then at Washington. Under the direction of the new astronomer, the position of the Cincinnati Observatory as a center of active scientific research, will be ably maintained, and the University is to be congratulated in adding to its working force one who will in every respect be a worthy successor of the brilliant founder of the observatory."

—The offices of superintendent of the schools and principal of the academy at Little Falls, have been consolidated, and the position has been given Prof. Leigh R. Hunt, who has for some time been principal of the academy in that village. He is a careful, painstaking instructor, and is fully competent to assume the duties of his new position with honor to himself and satisfaction to the people of Little Falls. Mr. Hunt's salary has been properly increased to \$1,500.

—The *Magazine of American History* for August, is a particularly brilliant number. The opening article, "The Story of a Monument," by S. N. D. NORTH, '69, of the *Utica Herald*, will have special interest hereabout and to every resident of the State. It relates the history of the Oriskany battle monument, and discusses the difficulties that were surmounted by the completion of the work, not the least curious of which was the perplexity caused by the question how to spell the names of Gen. Herkimer and his band,

mostly German Americans, who fell at the battle. There was a hot linguistic dispute as to whether the names should be spelled as they appeared in the early records or according to the Anglicized forms of the present. The reasons used on either side of this controversy—which was decided in favor of old-time orthography, on the ground that the monument was to the dead and not to the living—form a most interesting chapter. Mr. NORTH's paper is accompanied by views of the monument, of the bas-reliefs on the dies, the inscriptions, and a portrait of Horatio Seymour.

—The republicans of the twenty-third district of New York, which includes the counties of Oneida and Lewis, have nominated Hon. HENRY J. COOKINHAM, '67, for their representative in Congress.

Mr. COOKINHAM is a resident of New Hartford and practices his profession in the city of Utica. He was born in Prospect, October 1, 1843. He is a graduate of Whitestown Seminary and of the Hamilton College law school. After teaching school one year as the principal of the Prospect Academy, he came to Utica, studied law and was admitted to practice in 1867. He was associated at the bar with Arthur M. Beardsley, for ten years. He has been engaged in some of the most important litigations in this section of the State, and his reputation in his profession has steadily grown. He was elected Special Surrogate of the county in 1873, but resigned the office because he could not spare the time for its duties. He was elected member of assembly from the first Oneida district in 1879, and served in this body with industry, fidelity and ability.

—Among the vacation visitors in Clinton, was Hon. JOSEPH H. DURKEE, '61, now U. S. Marshal of the Northern District of Florida, who left his son with the pupils of Principal I. O. BEST, '67, of the Clinton Grammar School.

—Not less than 40,000 people thronged the streets of Geneva, at the funeral of Hon. CHARLES J. FOLGER, September 9. One of the pall bearers was WILLIAM E. SILL, '25, of Geneva, and the funeral discourse was delivered in the Presbyterian Church by Rev. Dr. A. J. UPSON, '43, of Auburn Seminary. He declared that public men are not all demagogues. Public men are not all partisan politicians. Pecuniary compensation, the eclat of a high position are not sufficient rewards for the faithful performance of public duties. There are higher rewards. I do believe that the people of this country appreciate their public men. Underneath the strife of party, there is a calm, deep, abiding appreciation of faithfulness to a public duty that is sure in the end to make itself heard. Judge Folger had been peculiarly fortunate in this regard. His character and worth had been appreciated by those who knew him best, and to-day this remarkable expression of respect for his memory; the presence of the chief magistrate of the republic; this great multitude, the unanimous expression of the press of the whole country, this draping of the campaign banners of both parties, in funeral wreaths; all these are as creditable to an intelligent appreciation of the popular mind as they are sympathetic impulses of the popular heart. It is a satisfaction to know that he was permitted to die here at home, among his old friends and neighbors, who will carry him to his grave. It is a satisfaction to know that his body will rest not among strangers, but by the side of these blue waters, in this beautiful place that he loved so well.

—The *North American Review* for September, has an attractive article in which CHARLES W. WARNER, '51, insists that,

"The demand of the industrial spirit" has become far too sweeping and exacting in our country and time. He says the movement is substantially all one way. It is all of a piece. "It is all characterized by want of the highest aims. The frivolous and rapid society of a certain class is in affinity with the practical purposes of the others. The main object being material development, the cultivation of whatever will contribute to material enterprise, a contempt or any pursuit that is not profitable, or any study that cannot add to the money value of the world; the whole motive being low and unspiritual, the flower must necessarily be vulgar display and a social life empty and frivolous." He thinks our salvation lies in as many as possible pursuing purely intellectual studies, and that the investigation of Greek life and the study of that language is a most remunerative effort, the more so because both the language and the people are remote from us, as well as worth the most careful study, in and of themselves.

—The following appointments for teaching, have been made from the class of 1884: James H. Baker, teacher in Clinton Grammar School; James T. Black, principal of Lisle Academy, Broome County; Andrew L. Gardiner, teacher in Adelphi Academy, Brooklyn; Murray H. Gardiner, Harry S. Hotchkiss, Edward B. Parsons and A. V. Tabor, instructors in Brooklyn Polytechnic Institute; A. R. Getman, teacher in Richfield Springs; Louis F. Giroux, tutor in Protestant College, Beirut, Syria; George A. Knapp, principal of Union School in Bridgewater; R. L. McGucken, principal of Deposit Academy; Henry K. Sanborne, principal in Robert College, Constantinople; LeRoy B. Sherman, principal of Union School in North Collins, Erie county; H. E. Shumway, principal of Union School in Fairhaven, Cayuga county; George W. Warren, teacher in Cazenovia Seminary; William W. Zimmerman, teacher in Brooklyn.

—An aggregate capital of more than \$5,500,000 is invested in the following twenty banks: Savings Bank of Utica, Hon. WILLIAM J. BACON, '22, President; First National Bank of Washington, Iowa, NORMAN EVERSON, '38, President; Banking House of WILLIAM H. SEWARD & Co., Auburn, Hon. THEODORE M. POMEROY, '42, Cashier; Onondaga Savings Bank, Syracuse, Hon. DANIEL P. WOOD, '43, President; First National Bank of Janesville, Wis., J. DEWITT REXFORD, '44, President; Powers' Bank of Lansingburgh, EVERETT CASE, '45, Cashier; Rock County National Bank, Janesville, Wis., BARNEBAS B. ELDRIDGE, '45, President; First National Bank of Utica, PUBLIUS V. ROGERS, '46, President, EDWARD CUBBAN, '56, Vice President, JOHN A. GOODALE, '48, Cashier; Tarrytown National Bank, Hon. D. OGDEN BRADLEY, '48, President; Oneida County Bank, Utica, JOHN M. BUTLER, '48, Cashier; Commercial National Bank of Cleveland, DAN P. ELLIS, '48, President; National Bank of the Republic, New York, Hon. JOHN J. KNOX, '49, President; First National Bank of St. Paul, Minn., Hon. CHARLES D. GILLFILLAN, '53, Vice President; Page County Bank, Clarinda, Iowa, CHARLES LINDERMAN, '54, President; National Bank of Waterville, WILLIAM B. GOODWIN, '59, Cashier; National Exchange Bank, of Seneca Falls, NORMAN H. BECKER, '62, Cashier; Yates County National Bank, Penn Yan, MORRIS F. SHEPPARD, '65, President; Bank of LaCrosse, Wis., JOHN M. HOLLEY, '66, President; Deposit National Bank, CHARLES J. KNAPP, '66, Cashier; First National Bank of Westfield, CHARLES P. SKINNER, '66, Cashier; First National Bank of Pontiac, Mich., JOHN D. NORTON, '67, Cashier.

—Rev. FRANK S. CHILDS, '75, has accepted a call to the Congregational Church in Preston, New London County, Conn.

—Rev. EARL T. LOCKARD, '77, of Oakland, Oregon, is supposed to be the only Hamilton graduate in that State.

—Thus the Lockport *Journal*, WILLARD A. COBB, '64, welcomes the reappointment of Superintendent GEORGE GRIFFITH, '77:

"By reference to the proceedings of the Board of Education, it will be seen that body highly complimented Professor GRIFFITH, by unanimously reflecting him Superintendent of Schools for another year, and increasing his salary from \$1,200 to \$1,400 a year. This is a just and well-earned tribute for our competent and energetic School Superintendent, and one which we believe will be heartily indorsed by our citizens."

—In Iowa, a majority of 30,000 was given for Prohibition, and Rev. EDMUND B. MINER, '59, of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, is the author of a song, called "Jonathan's House Cleaning," that was sung, with ringing enthusiasm, at a Fourth of July celebration in that State. A single stanza tells the pith of the song:

There's lots of stuff to clear away,
There's brandy, whisky, porter.
Wine, gin and rum all go to-day,
And don't you think they oughter?

Clear the house, the nasty stuff
Shan't be there so handy,
We've had it round us long enough;
Now beer goes with the brandy.

REV. DR. HERRICK JOHNSON, '57, enforces the duty of charity for doubters in a sermon on St. John, 20:25.

After giving an exhaustive analysis of Thomas the doubter's character, he draws the attention of his hearers to the different kinds of doubt, dwelt long and earnestly on the necessity that lay on all Christians of treating doubters with kindness and consideration. We must examine doubt, he said, with patience and care. Let us not act like the Sadducees, who implored Christ to give them a sign; but He would not, by reason of their frowardness and stubbornness of heart. How differently he acted toward Thomas, the honest, warm hearted doubter! How clearly He saw that His disciple's intellectual caution was overbalanced by his positiveness, integrity and undying love! Consider, then, the Sadducees, as types of uncompromising, hostile doubters and Thomas as the type of the man who would fain believe if it were possible, and who did believe when the pierced hands were shown him. In our own age the doctrine of doubt has become grossly materialistic. Signs such as Christ showed to Thomas are withheld from men's eyes nowadays, and without signs many men will not become believers and they remain in the benighted state of the Sadducees. It is a matter of the greatest necessity that all available evidence should be brought to bear on all such portions of the Christian doctrine as are not acquiesced in by modern doubters and I shall especially impress upon you how needful it is that all manner of doubt should be regarded with patience and forbearance. Consider attentively the character of Thomas and you will learn why Christ revealed marks of his crucifixion to him and yet gave no sign to the Sadducees.

—There is wisdom in these words of the late ASA S. COLTON, '27: "In the study of languages the ear is the root of the memory, and the constant repeating aloud of the language we are learning should be esteemed essential to rapid progress. The eye is but a feeble instrument for this purpose. Hence in all exercises on vocabularies and forms, the words and phrases and sentences of the language studied should be repeated aloud to the teacher and in private. Reading aloud, reciting aloud memorized passages are most effective in conquering the difficulties of a new tongue."

—WILLIAM A. HOY, '83, of the *Philadelphia Press*, reports an interview with a book agent who tells him some things which we knew before, and some other things which we strongly suspected some time ago :

"Well, after the apprentice has mastered all details, he starts out to his territory, which for a new man, is generally a small town, and finds his boarding place. Then, with his prospectus hidden within his coat—it never does, you know, to show that you are a book-agent, or entrance to nine houses out ten will be denied—well, with his book concealed he starts out and goes to the first village ministers and leading doctors and lawyers. To several of these he has obtained letters of introduction. His best work must be put in with them. Even if he has to make a deduction in price, it is worth his while, for, if they head his subscription list, it is more than likely that he can get the lesser lights of the town to subscribe also. He must be very suave, urbane, cordial and polite. He must make his possible customer feel that he cares more to have his name upon the subscription book, simply for the influence it will have with others, than he does for his money. It never does for an agent to get into any kind of an argument with the person he is calling upon. Everything must be acquiesced in and skillfully concealed flattery and praise used in most adroit fashion. From half an hour to two hours is taken in one call, so that it is seldom that more than a dozen calls are made in one day. Out of a dozen visits in a day, some agents will make ten sales, others six and so on down to none at all. At the end of a week the agent has to fill out a report stating the number of calls made, books sold, when to be delivered, etc. For each day of actual service, some companies make a practice of paying \$1 or so in weekly installments, so as to provide the agents with money for running expenses. This sum is finally deducted from their profits. When an agent has thoroughly canvassed a town and its adjacent country roads, he has his books sent to him and then delivers and collects in person. Profits run from 25 to 45 per cent. More canvassing is done in the Summer and early Fall than at any other season of the year, and I have known young men to earn in June, July and August, as much as \$950. Others cleared from \$600 all the way down in various amounts to \$125."

—A. M. GRISWOLD, '59, of the Cincinnati *Saturday Night*, has taken signal vengeance on the jealous editors of Chicago for calling Cincinnati "Porkopolis," and insinuating that the ladies of St. Louis are splay-footed. Or, is it to be interpreted as a heaping of coals of fire on Chicago's head, on the theory that roomy ears indicate a generous nature: "Speaking of dull times, a wicked Mobile man says that a few weeks ago a stranger arrived there and bought a bale of cotton, and a pleasant rumor at once started that the cotton buyer had arrived: but it only proved to be a Chicago man with the ear-ache."

—HON. HENRY M. KNOX, '51, of St. Paul, Public Examiner of the State of Minnesota, is a son of Oneida county, and he honors his native county in the performance of his duties. His office gives him supervision over the accounts of the several State institutions, and requires him to enforce upon

the State and county treasurers, whose accounts he examines, a uniform system of book-keeping, and he is also charged with the powers in this State conferred upon the superintendent of the banking department. His report is exhaustive on all these subjects, and contains a great deal of information concerning the affairs of Minnesota from this point of view.

—Rev. WILLIAM C. WINSLOW, '62, of 429 Beacon street, Boston, is collecting funds for the excavation of Zoan. His efforts approved by Dr. OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES, who declares that "the whole Christian and the whole Hebrew world should be as much interested in the excavation of Zoan as the classic world is in that of Troy, or Mycenæ, or Assos."

—At the last memorial services of the Grand Army of the Republic held the Second Presbyterian Church, of Albany, Rev. Dr. JAMES H. ECOB, '69, the pastor, preached an appropriate sermon from the words in John: "It is expedient for us that one man should die for the people and that the whole nation perish not." He said we here re-affirm this sentiment of the Jewish high priest. We yearly strew with fresh flowers the graves of our fellow citizens, who died for their country. By this living flame of color and life, we kindle anew, with every returning summer, their memories, and thus reconsecrate the altars of their self-sacrifice. We could not do this unless we approved of their death. The article of death defines the nation as the most sacred, the most noble thing on earth. This yearly service of remembrance should be to the nation, what the weekly Sabbath is to the Christian—restoring judgment to its normal rectitude, and getting bearings once again by the eternal principles of righteousness. It compels us, as a people, to measure our life again by that true and only standard: *The righteous nation for which a man may nobly die.*

—In his 'Half-Century letter Hon. E. A. WETMORE, '17, describes his classmate, President STEPHEN W. TAYLOR, '17, of Madison University, as one who performed all the duties of life with exemplary fidelity. "He was as faultless in personal character as it is possible for a man to be. He was never absent from a college exercise of any kind, and was graduated with the highest honors." Of the poem pronounced at the Whitestown Centennial by President TAYLOR's son, Benjamin F. Taylor, one might say that it is as faultless in rhythm and spirit, in pathos and power, as it is possible for a human production to be. See how grandly and touchingly he sings the glory of his father's mother-college:

Lo, Old Fort Schuyler in a grand disguise,
The classic walls of "Hamilton" arise,
The stately mother, of whose royal sons
Six hundred manned the battlements of God.
Some bravely trained the Union's roaring guns
And won their morning stars and went abroad.
Some wore the ermine with unspotted fame,
Some startled senates into loud acclaim,
Three score turned chieftains of the Fourth Estate.
And some unchalleng'd sit in glory's gate;
And some lived lives of patience and of pain

Serene and pure, but did not live in vain,
 As when still moonlight parts the leafy spray
 Along the dew-drops dawns a little day;
 For these, we know, there waits a rare renown
 And earth's acanthus turns Corinthian crown.
 I owe thee duty as my father's son,
 God make it noon until thy work is done!
 Saint Peter kept the keys of Paradise—
 Thy Peter bids us look with mild surprise
 Upon the broods of callow worlds that blaze,
 Hatched out beneath his incubating gaze!
 These are the strong redoubts whence Science trains
 Her dumb artillery against the skies
 Where far Auriga drives his starry wains
 And brings down worlds to brighten dying eyes.
 Tho' Stanwix guns are rusted out and dumb—
 Oneida's hives with sons and daughters hum;
 These are the forts whose armaments command
 The dim blue range where waiting ages stand.
 Oh, strong redans, oh, garrisons of youth,
 Strike where you will, but always strike for truth.

MARRIED.

—PARTIDGE—DWIGHT—In Clinton, Thursday evening, September 18, 1884, by Rev. E. B. WILLSON, of Salem, Mass., assisted by Rev. Dr. B. W. DWIGHT, '35, GERTRUDE EDWARDS DWIGHT, eldest daughter of Professor THEODORE W. DWIGHT, '40, of Columbia College Law School, and Dr. EDWARD L. PARTRIDGE, of New York.

—BUSH—SETTLE—In Watertown, October 2, 1884, by Rev. SAMUEL A. HOYT, WILLIAM J. BUSH, '83, of Lowville, and Miss HATTIE B. SETTLE, of Watertown.

DIED.

COUCH—In Rochester, September 1884, HELEN PAIGE, wife of Rev. WALTER V. COUCH, '51.

BENEDICT—At Houghton Seminary, in Clinton, September 13, 1884, of cholera infantum, MURRAY GARDINER, infant son of Prof. A. G. BENEDICT, '72, and Mrs. EMMA W. BENEDICT.

WAUGH—Of cholera infantum, at Willoughby, Ohio, on Aug. 19th, 1884, ARTHUR VAN VORST, aged 8 months and 9 days, and on Aug. 20th, MARGARET HILTON, aged 8 months and 10 days, twins, son and daughter of Rev. ARTHUR J. WAUGH, '72, and MARGARET B. WAUGH.

NECROLOGY.**CLASS OF 1851.**

Dr. DANIEL JOHNSON PRATT, an eminent and laborious servant of the State, died in Albany, September 12, 1884. His health had been broken down by constant work, and about a year ago he was compelled to abandon all active employment and seek a restoration to strength by complete rest. For this purpose he went to Richfield Springs where he remained for several months and as his mind recovered somewhat its vigor, he returned to the duties of his office. But the overstrain of many years' unremitting work had effected too deep an injury, and the relief proved to be only temporary. His strength gradually diminished until the end came.

Dr. PRATT was born in Westmoreland, Oneida county, March 8, 1827. He was the only child of Amasa Pratt and Mary Littlejohn, and is ninth in descent from William Pratt, who came from England and died at Saybrook, Conn., in 1678. He was teacher of mathematics in the academy at Fredonia from 1851 to 1854, and then its principal from 1854 to March, 1864. At this latter date he entered the service of the Christian commission, and spent five months with the Army of the Potomac, in Virginia, a part of this time in charge of the commission work in the Fifth Army Corps. In October, 1864, he was appointed to a clerkship in the office of the Board of Regents, and in January, 1866, was promoted to the new office of assistant secretary of the board. This position he held at the time of his death.

Dr. PRATT devoted himself to the duties of his position with intelligence and assiduity. Owing to the age and declining strength of Secretary Woolworth a large part of the work and the responsibility of the office fell upon him. He attended all the Convocations of the University, excepting those of 1864 and 1884, and edited all the annual reports of the Regents, including the reports of the Convocations for the last twenty years. In 1865 and 1866 the system of Regents' Preliminary Examinations was organized for the purpose of distributing more equitably the Literature Fund. The work of preparing the plans and managing the vast system of these examinations through the State fell chiefly upon Dr. Pratt. The result was so satisfactory, that it was followed by the establishment of the Advanced Academic Examinations which have proved to be a great stimulus to thorough study, and have raised the standard of academic education throughout the State.

Dr. PRATT besides the regular duties of his office has accomplished much other useful historical work. He shared the work with Dr. Homes of the State Library, preparing a calendar of the Sir William Johnson manuscripts.

He wrote a "Biographical Notice of Peter Wraaxall, Secretary of Indian Affairs for the Province of New York," published in the first volume of the proceedings of the Albany Institute. In 1866 he prepared a paper for the University Convocation on Statistics of Collegiate Education. He compiled, with valuable editorial notes, "Annals of Public Education in the State of New York, from 1726 to 1746." "The Founding of King's (afterward Columbia) College." "The Founding of the University of the State of New York under the Legislative Acts of 1784 and 1787." "Legislative Grants and Franchises, enacted for the Benefit of Academies from 1786 to 1873," and "The New York Society of Associated Teachers," organized 1794 As clerk

of the New York State Boundary Commission, he also compiled two volumes giving an exhaustive history and delineation of the boundaries of the State, printed under the authority of the Regents as Reports on the Boundaries of the State.

From 1869 to the close of the year 1883, Dr. Pratt was the recording secretary of the Albany Institute, and edited several of its published volumes of transactions and proceedings. He was also the clerk of the New Capitol Commissioners until the duties of the office demanded one who would give his whole time to the work. He was also clerk of the New York State Survey from its organization in 1876. In 1874 he received from the Board of Regents the honorary degree of Ph.D., "in consideration of services in the cause of Education and Eminent Scholarship." In 1855 he married Ann Eliza, eldest daughter of the late Rev. ROSWELL P. WHIPPLE, of Berkshire county, Mass. Three children survive: Louis W. Pratt of Albany, Mrs. R. H. Hawkins of Grinell, Iowa, and Maria Pratt.

At a meeting of the resident members of the Board of Regents held September 13, 1884, the following minute in relation to the death of Assistant Secretary Pratt, was reported and directed to be laid before the Board at its next meeting:

The Board of Regents desires to place upon its minutes a record of its high appreciation of the character and services of Daniel J. Pratt, Ph. D., now deceased, who for the past twenty years has been connected with its work. A graduate of Hamilton College in 1851, a scholar of recognized standing, serving for many years as a teacher in the academies of the State, giving during all the years of his connection with this Board the energies of an active and trained intellect to the multifarious duties of his position, Dr. Pratt has in all these duties and relations of life proven himself beyond all question at all times the good and faithful servant. He has been much more in his relations with this Board than a faithful officer; punctually and diligently fulfilling the laborious duties of his place; he has been, beyond all this, earnest and intelligent in promoting the interest of that branch of public education committed to the Regents, and has always had a large and efficient share in initiating measures of progress and reform.

The Board desires to give hereby the fullest expression of its sorrow at his death, and its grateful recognition of his faithful and valuable services, and its appreciation of his amiable life and character.

DAVID MURRAY,
Secretary.

HENRY R. PIERSON,
Chancellor.

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CONDUCTED BY THE

Senior Class of Hamilton College.

NOVEMBER, 1884.



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CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

	PAGE.
THE POLITICAL SERVICES OF ALEXANDER HAMILTON AND DANIEL WEBSTER, - - - - -	81
PESSIMISM AND OPTIMISM IN LITERATURE, - - - - -	84
IN THE SULTAN'S GARDEN, - - - - -	92
ENGLISH INSINCERITY, - - - - -	96
WAS HOMER A MYTH, - - - - -	94
THE POETRY OF THOMAS HOOD AND BRET HARTE, - - - - -	97
WEBSTER IMMANUEL, HERZOG DER FROMMEN, - - - - -	99

EDITORS' TABLE.

AND THE BOOKS WERE OPENED, - - - - -	101
SPECIAL COURSES, - - - - -	102
A DISCOURSE ON METAPHYSICS, - - - - -	103
SIMPLE JUSTICE, - - - - -	104
WRITTEN AND UNWRITTEN LAWS, - - - - -	105
OUR LIBRARY SYSTEM, - - - - -	106
HALF CENTURY LETTER OF 1884, - - - - -	107
AROUND COLLEGE, - - - - -	112
OTHER COLLEGES, - - - - -	113
EXCHANGES, - - - - -	115
CLIPPINGS, - - - - -	116
ALUMNIANA, - - - - -	118
NECROLOGY, - - - - -	120

THE "HAMILTON LITERARY MONTHLY" FOR 1884-5.

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CLINTON, N. Y.

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EDITORS.

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G. LAWYER,	N. J. MARSH,	E. J. WAGER,	W. G. WHITE.

THE POLITICAL SERVICES OF ALEXANDER HAMILTON AND
DANIEL WEBSTER.

Successful Head Prize Oration, '83.

Alexander Hamilton and Daniel Webster stand in the perspective of our national history as leaders, at successive periods, of kindred forces striving toward the same end.

The political services of Hamilton were conspicuous in three results: the framing and adoption of the constitution of the United States; the organization of national finance; the control of the Federal party. In 1786, amid State quarrels threatening intestine strife, Virginia called a convention to consider the commercial condition of the country. Hamilton, perceiving, grasped the opportunity: and through this convention summoned the States to send delegates to Philadelphia to perfect a plan of government. His earnest convictions supported by his strong logic and brilliant eloquence brought about the adoption of a strong centralizing constitution. Hamilton distrusted pure Democratic forms. He saw the evils of a mere federation of States. He felt that the remedy lay in moulding these States into a nation. His first great political service was in giving to our constitution its national force.

Upon the promulgation of the proposed constitution Hamilton became its chief advocate. He explained its provisions and while forecasting its dangers urged its adoption. He thus did a double service. He won immediate popular favor for the constitution, securing its adoption, and he laid down with unsurpassed clearness and force the maxims which should guide in its application.

The first condition of the success of the new government was adequate revenue and national credit. Hamilton becoming

first Secretary of the Treasury mapped out a financial policy, quickening into life supporting and perpetuating the prosperity of the young Republic. It placed in the hands of the government the powerful weapons of a sound credit, a productive revenue, and a strong national bank. It compelled respect abroad, loyalty at home. Around this financial policy Hamilton drew the supporters of the national view of the constitution, and the monied class throughout the country. From this union sprang the Federal party the direct result of Hamilton's genius as a politician. Through the remaining years of his life Hamilton was the shrewdest counsellor and ablest leader of the Federal party. As a Federal leader, even when not in office, he supported a high protective tariff. When the war storms sprung from the French Revolution were wasting Europe and a minister of the Guillotine Republic had landed at Charleston, Hamilton urged and secured a policy of strict neutrality. In the hour of Federal defeat when Jefferson and Burr having equal votes in the electoral college, a Federal Congress must choose one of them as President, Hamilton did no mean service in securing the defeat of Burr. He recognized in him a scheming unprincipled adventurer in politics. To save the country from his unscrupulous grasp, he by his influence placed his bitterest political foe in the office of chief magistrate.

Alexander Hamilton's work was finished when on the shores of the Hudson he paid with his life for this last great service to his country.

Daniel Webster was the younger prophet upon whom the mantle of Hamilton fell. His great service, like that of Hamilton, was for the constitution. Twenty years after Hamilton's death, just as Webster had established his place of leadership, antagonistic forces in our government again joined issues. The evil which menaced the country was not unforeseen. Hamilton had warned against it, Webster had long dreaded its approach. State rights springing into life at the very birth of the constitution was always the spectre at the feast, and now grown strong with years it threatened with disintegration our national life. When Col. Hayne's adroit attack became known it seemed as if the glorious work of Washington and of Hamilton must be undone. To Webster the loyal heart of

the nation looked to defend its national life. With a genius able to cope with the smallest fallacy and full of his glorious theme he nobly met the attack of Hayne, exposed the heresy of State rights, and sketched for future generations the broad national grounds upon which our constitution rests. Three months later he closed the debate by his great constitutional reply to Calhoun. Nullification was crushed in our halls of legislation to rise again only by an appeal to arms. To Webster's constitutional services in the Senate were added his efforts at the bar. His arguments on the steamboat monopoly, steamer *Caroline* and Dartmouth College cases, won for him the grateful title of expounder of the constitution.

After the overthrow of nullification there sprung up from the old Federalists, and those who supported the national bank as established by Hamilton, the Whig party, under the leadership of Clay and Webster. As one of the founders of the Whig party, Webster stamped upon that organization the properly modified financial doctrines of Hamilton and the Federalists. In Hamilton's time our industries were weak and needed strong protection. Webster, finding them full of life and vigor and no longer needing excessive support, adopted and incorporated in the creed of the Whig party, a policy of moderate restriction. As a Whig leader Webster's service was negative rather than positive. He, with Clay, guided the party in the paths of compromise with slavery, striving to save the union even at the cost of yielding to the South. In opposing the annexation of Texas, he sought to save the country from the constitutional perpetuity of slavery, which would inevitably have followed the division of Texas into several slaveholding States. In supporting the Kansas-Nebraska compromise he saved the country from itself. If the rebellion had occurred in 1850, public sentiment would have been with the South and slavery would have triumphed. In the years gained by that compromise, the great north-west filled in; the anti-slavery sentiment in the North grew stronger and the war of 1860 crushed slavery forever. The statesmen and soldiers of 1860 and '65 did no truer service to the nation than did the earlier leaders, who, wisely yielding in weakness, gained time for freedom to grow strong.

Alexander Hamilton was the suggestor and advocate of the constitution. As Secretary of the Treasury he placed upon a sound basis the commercial interests of the country. As a Federal leader he averted a war with England, and thwarted the dangerous schemes of Burr. Daniel Webster crushed the State Rights doctrine in the Senate, expounded the leading principles of constitutional law in the courts, supported as a Whig leader the financial doctrines of Hamilton, and aided in postponing, until "the fullness of time," the final issue between slavery and freedom.

Hamilton and Webster belong to the formative state of our constitution. They were needed in its times of trial and did well their work. Their grand service was for a broad, deep, American nationality.

When the final struggle between State Rights and National Unity came, signalled by the opening gun at Charleston, the thought of loyal America rested on the profound political foresight and wisdom of Hamilton, the heart of America uttered, with a new thrill, the familiar words of Webster, "Liberty and Union, now and forever, one and inseperable."

EDWIN B. ROOT, '83.

PESSIMISM AND OPTIMISM IN LITERATURE.

In literature the normal white light of the philosophy of life seldom strikes us. It comes refracted through a thousand lenses. The prevailing thought of an age is one lens, the personal character of an author is another, the place in which he wrote—a court or a camp, a palace or a garret, the climate and physical features of his country, the quality of his dinner and the memories of his childhood, all these things and many others are prismatic lenses that distort and discolor every man's view of life. We ourselves, looking through our own mental prisms, see a distortion of a distortion, a discoloration of a discoloration. Our artist has painted a picture of life; it is not true, but it is as he saw it. He has worked into it the labor of a lifetime, the skill of an expert, the genius of a master. T'was honestly, earnestly done, and we must treat it honestly, earnestly. But my neighbor and I see in it very different ideals. He says that this tint is too glaring; I, that it is too subdued. He, that this background is too brilliant;

I, that it is too dark. Every other man looks through his own glass and each disagrees with my neighbor and me, but no two agree. It is the old story of the chameleon, "Red," asserts one, "No, brown," cries another. Only here it is our own vision, not the object of vision, that is at fault. Men see that these are caricatures and refractions of color, and endeavor to classify and name them. But their own prism has become a part of their personality and they cannot rid themselves of it. The result is that the names are vague and the classifications are heterogeneous. It may be that none of them are correct. The violet of the spectrum is called pessimism, and the red, optimism. But where one shades into the other no one can tell. And whether on the whole the one or the other predominates, is matter for speculation, not for proof.

Each epoch and each nation has its bias, as well as each man. That great body we call society, and thought, and the present age, that, too, is influenced in its conception of life by its occupation, its clothing, its hope of the future, its memory of the past. So it comes about that every people look through a different glass, and life is sad or merry according as the government is stable, the future prospect good, the religion inspiring, or the price of bread low. So we speak of the "philosophy of an age," of the "prevailing thought of the time," of the ideas that are "in the air."

It would seem as though in the youth of the world, as in the youth of man, the vision was the nearest normal. In general neither the violet nor the red predominates at the beginning of literatures. True, you find thoughts there as pessimistic as any that came from Schopenhauer's dark philosophy; but close by their side are sentiments that would rival Leibnitz in optimism. They are merely the natural reflection of white light and, like most living things in nature, they reflect it in colors. Not but that the problems of existence, which still stand before us unsolved, presented the same Sphinx-like forms to them. The book of Job shows that. Its author sought, if not like Pope "to justify the ways of God to man," at least to query tremblingly, "why?" But he only sees that God is powerful and that the solution is "too wonderful" for him. But who would name him as either optimistic or pessimistic?

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Turn to the early Vedic hymns. You have left the influences of the rocky mountains of Petra. You do not hear of the secrets of the earth, the terror of the storm, the strength of leviathan, nor of man's littleness and weakness. Nature was kind in India; life was easy, and the Hindu poet, looking out upon the luxuriance of the Ganges valley, approached the philosophy of life with less of awe than the Idumean. He names the highest good, Self. He praises nature in gladness, not in fear. He meets evil in his life, but is not overpowered by it. His idealism helps him. "Our body is like the foam of the sea," he says, "our life like a bird." "We pass away and only our good and our evil deeds follow us." Very different the tone of the Vedas from that of Job. The first—we speak of them as parts of literatures, not as parts of religions—the first is bright, the second dark; the first hopeful, the second despondent; the first expands man's life to an eternity and makes him a willing co-worker with natural law; the second limits it to a few brief years over which hangs, like the sword of Damocles, the power of a mighty God. It would be difficult to imagine two primitive literatures dealing with the same phases of life, more nearly opposite in their sources, their developments, their modes of thought, than the Vedas and Job. Yet you could not call one optimistic or the other pessimistic.

The first European literature in which we find a distinctive optimism or pessimism is that of the Italian renaissance. The age expressed itself more in art than in books, and yet its sonnets and tales must be studied if we would see plainly the spirit of the time. Life was glad then, and hope was high. "The night has passed," they cried, "and the sun is fully risen." What mattered it though governments were disorganized and cities at feud. Classicism was revived now. A new era had come. The world would be re-born into a new life, and gladness and gaiety would dispel gloom everywhere as they had in Italy. This was their implied philosophy. So busy were they dancing to their new-found music that they had no time to *reason* a belief. Even Machiavelli, a man whose brain was black with cynicism, must wheel into the line of march and hurl his stinging sarcasm at something else than Italy's beloved classicism. The whole nation was gone mad with delight. The Medici and Sforza subsidized art, Leo

patronized learning, the very monks forgot their solemnity and joined in the revel. What need of religion any more? This was high carnival, and art was king of the carnival and all men were maskers. They danced in the great procession and laughed and shouted and threw carnisechi, and few thought of the morrow or queried if the enemy might be at the gate. This was the optimism of mirth, careless of its neighbors' suffering, blind to the proofs of its own mortality. It sank away like the Roman sibyl to a voice that now makes sad laughter in the halls of the ages. And yet is that all? May it not be that some ghost of the glad past still hovers over Italy? May it not be its breath that Goethe and Shelley and Mrs. Browning felt, and were irresistably drawn to Italian shores, its influence that makes the galleries of Florence enchanted ground, and paints the sunsets of Naples with tints that rival the world in delicacy? It cannot be that Michael Angelo and Vittoria Colonna are dead.

Europe has seen another national optimism rise, flourish and fall. It was the 18th century optimism of France. How much its development owes to the climate of sunny France, to the proverbial buoyancy of Gallic character or to the fact that the beginning of this century found France leading the world in politics, in art and in material prosperity, it is not our province to determine. There are causes more upon the surface than these. Given a wide-spread scientific movement, a church in which no man believed, a natural tendency toward materialism, and the result is not hard to find. Reason was God now. Let the Church go. Creeds were based on faith, not on reason. Let sentiment go, quench passion, emotion; all that was deep and strong and forceful, all that refused to submit itself to the rules of art, let it go. It was too turbulent, too rebellious to remain in the domain of reason; and poets of the most passionate nation in Europe produced poems without passion. All that was strong was glossed over. The very vocabulary of the language was purged of half its power. Men, to be quite *au fait*, must make love and fight duels and die with only set phrases in their mouths. And all this for reason's sake. They even whispered that society and civilization were unreasonable, and possibly the world were better off without them. "We have found the light," cried France,

"the problem of the ages is solved—*vive la raison*." This was the optimism of philosophy. It did not assert that the world was already redeemed, but it shouted that the golden age was close at hand when all men would be *savants*; and under its breath it added, "and all women courtesans." But soon the *canaille* also began to cry *reason* and coupled with the word a name that sounded strange in despotic France—*Liberty*. This was the beginning of the end. When, a short time later, the people gathered at *Notre Dame* to crown a painted harlot Goddess of Reason it seemed a horrid caricature of all that French learning of the 18th century had held hopeful. The optimism of reason was slain by the phantom its own necromancy had conjured up, and the world turned in disgust from the ghastly, bleeding corpse.

This is the outcome of romance thought. Let us turn now to Teutonic life. Here literature is tinged more deeply than in Southern Europe. The people are more slow, more quiet. They dwell between the Black Forest and the German Ocean, and seem to have imbibed something of the darkness of the one and the mistiness of the other. Hamburg could never have organized a Paris Commune or Hesse-Darmstadt produced a Garibaldi. Germany has had her overturnings, but they were very different from those of France and Italy. There is no mad folly here, no wild rejoicing, no triumphal arches. How thoughtful it is, how calm, how seemingly dispassionate. But underneath this cool exterior is a white-hot purpose. No straw is here to flash high and then go out in darkness, but metal, firm, compact, that may be tried in the fire. "Here I stand. I can no other. God help me." That is a German revolution. Would you expect optimism from such a nation? If you find it, it will not be the glad optimism of Southern Europe. If there be brightness, it will be the brightness that shines through the rifts of the clouds. Many will see only the clouds and assert that there is no sun beyond, and that warmth and heat are imaginary terms.

Even a man with eyes so clear as Goethe's finds it difficult to discern the light of life. You know how *Faust* was written—parts of it in Goethe's young manhood, the rest growing slowly out of his life and only finished in his ripe old age. It is an autobiography, an epitome of his philosophy, worth more as an

index of his thought than the sum of all the remainder of his writings. Come to the poem remembering this, and examine it. See the struggle with satiety, with nausea of the world, with disgust at all things mundane. See how Faust wanders in the darkness where he can find no light to guide him but lurid flames from the nether world. This is the very depth of pessimism—black, gloomy, suicidal pessimism. Goethe had to look long into this darkness before he discerned a growing star of hope. It did come at last. When Goethe was old and could view life by generations, not by years, he wrote the close of *Faust*. Mephistopheles is balked. The good prevails and heaven opens to the once devil-enthralled victim. The really great minds of the world have always at some time in their history been able to comprehend an actual worth in life. We shall find this in Shakespeare. It was true of George Eliot, of Dante, of Solomon. And yet there is something German in Goethe's development. His struggle is very long, and the atmosphere about him is very black with doubt. And when assurance does come, it only shines through the doubt without dispelling it.

Pass on through German literature and observe in how much of it the spirit of Goethe's *Faust* is visible. You discern it in Lessing, in Schiller, and in a host of lesser writers. The very folk-lore of the country, gathered by Grimm and Andersen, shows the same tendency in nursery tales and the simple traditions of the common people. It was as if Goethe had imprisoned the wandering ghost of German thought, as he imprisoned the wandering Faust-Legend in his poem.

We do not forget that Leibnitz was a German. But even in Leibnitz's optimism we find the same characteristics. He was not an optimist because he did not see the ills of life. He saw them all—saw them through tears even, and the question of the reason of their existence forced itself upon him. German materialism had not yet arisen, and he, with the belief of an omnipotent God above, could account for this only by the thought that the Almighty *must* rule well. Thus reasoned optimism arose. We do not say that this is an explanation of its birth. Thought is not so easily accounted for as that, but it does show how the darkness of German literature

blends with its light, and how even philosophy is tinged by national tendencies.

The same soil on which Leibnitz lived has produced, after the lapse of a century, a philosophy diametrically opposite to his. The very mention of pessimism brings to one's mind the names of Schopenhauer and Hartman and Heine. Rationalism, the substitution of a first great cause for an intelligent God, the eliminating of the world to come from the belief of man—this has soured the optimism of Leibnitz into the pessimism of Schopenhauer. But still it is German. It has nothing of the sneering cynicism of Voltaire, or the cold cruelty of Machiavelli, or the passionate raving of Byron. The Germans accept pessimism with as much calmness as they did optimism. Given one belief as a lens, and the spectrum is red. Given another and it is violet. Whichever it be, the world is still the world, and affections and antagonisms and business and pleasure are still the same. So it happens that the poems of the pessimist Heine are not more gloomy than those of the optimist Lessing. All the literature of the nation is German in thought, German in sentiment, German in philosophy.

It would seem at first sight that in our English literature we have only chaos. We see Byron and Pope, Wordsworth and Carlyle. How can we reduce order out of this tangled mass? Does not this nation disprove all our theories of national tendencies? Let us examine for a moment the growth of English literature. We have as its base, Teutonic and Scandinavian character. True, it is modified by many influences, its dress is changed, its habits altered, its language transformed. But still it is there, and you need no very accurate test to discover it. The first great period of our literature was that of Elizabeth. It was a renaissance period. The influence of Italy and of classicism was great, and optimism was the prevailing thought. England was "Merry England" then, and material advance and new thought and new learning all combined to make bright the literature of the age. Yet the optimism of the Elizabethan dramatists was very different from that of the Italian sonnet-writers. It is not thoughtless nor careless. It can give a reason for its happiness. It knows what sorrow is.

Take a chronological list of Shakespeare's plays, and see in it the development of his mind. The lighter plays come first.

In these he simply accepts the good and evil of life as a bird might, and finds the good predominating. Notice how many of the plots of these dramas are drawn from Italian tales. Then, omitting his histories, which are not dramas of thought, come the deep tragedies. He meets evil now, and asks the old question, "why?" But you search *Hamlet* and *Macbeth* and *Lear* in vain for an answer. He can find none, and the period ends with a tragedy of despair and cynicism—*Titus Andronicus*. The plays of Shakespeare's last period show that he had passed through his struggle, out of the darkness. The old man Shakespeare is troubled no more by the phantoms of distrust. His first period was that of the England of his day. It was Italy-influenced England with discoveries and theatres, masques and May-day dances. His other periods were those of a man of genius, and in them, you can see the Teutonic basis cropping out.

Come to the next era of English letters. It is the age of Queen Anne. France, just coming under the full power of the idea of reason, had an immense influence over England. You can see it in nearly every writer of the time. It was called the classical period. Pope and Dryden attempted to subdue the boisterousness in the English language, and reason out elaborate poems. Happily the attempt failed, and English literature was saved from the curse of the French dead level. Pope's optimism shared the same fate. The English mind, more deliberate than the French, outgrew it before it had wrought its legitimate ruin. And when it plunged France into the Revolution, England, horrified, shook off the last remnants of the philosophy.

In the present age she is looking to Germany for philosophical guidance. The results of this, direct and indirect, every weekly book-list brings us. Carlyle, Lewes, Swinburne, Herbert Spencer, Matthew Arnold—all with more or less of pessimism, each expressing it in his own way, yet all holding ideals and hopes of a glorious destiny of humanity—these are England's thinkers of to-day. So all the lines of the world's philosophy converge in English literature, yet without destroying English nationality.

If we have in this cursory sketch, shown that amid all the kaleidoscopic turnings of the spectroscope, there is still in each

nation and each age a tendency to tinge the view with one or the other extreme of the spectrum, to look at life through a tint of either red or violet—if we have shown this, we have accomplished our purpose.

IRVING F. WOOD, '85.

IN THE SULTAN'S GARDEN.

She oped the portal of the palace,
She stole into the garden's gloom ;
From every spotless, snowy chalice
The lilies breathed a sweet perfume.

She stole into the garden's gloom,
She thought that no one would discover ;
The lilies breathed a sweet perfume,
She swiftly ran to meet her lover.

She thought that no one would discover,
But footsteps followed ever near :
She swiftly ran to meet her lover
Beside the fountain crystal clear.

But footsteps followed ever near ;
Ah, who is that she sees before her
Beside the fountain crystal clear ?
'Tis not her hazel-eyed adorer.

Ah, who is that she sees before her,
His hand upon his scimitar ?
'Tis not her hazel-eyed adorer,
It is her lord of Candahar !

His hand upon his scimitar—
Alas, what brought such dread disaster !
It is her lord of Candahar,
The fierce Sultan, her lord and master.

Alas, what brought such dread disaster !
"Your pretty lover's dead !" he cries—
The fierce Sultan her lord and master—
"Neath yonder tree his body lies."

"Your pretty lover's dead !" he cries
(A sudden, ringing voice behind him) ;
"Neath yonder tree his body lies—"
"Die, lying dog ! go thou and find him !"

A sudden, ringing voice behind him,
A deadly blow, a moan of hate,
"Die, lying dog! go thou and find him!
Come, love, our steeds are at the gate!"

A deadly blow, a moan of hate,
His blood ran red as wine in chalice;
"Come, love, our steeds are at the gate!"
She oped the portal of the palace.

CLINTON SCOLLARD, '81.

ENGLISH INSINCERITY.

On the 15th of May, 1862, a steamer was launched at Liverpool. She was a ship of war, graceful in outline, bearing at the masthead the mystical inscription "290." As she swept down into the stream a shout rose from the crowd gathered upon the bank. The throng upon the vessel's deck responded, and an ordinary observer might have wondered at the significance of the occasion. For three months the ship lay at the Liverpool dock while she enlisted her crew and took on board her munitions of war. When she left the port, her officers received assurances of friendship and the wishes of Her Majesty's representatives for a prosperous voyage. A fortnight later, and she had made her wake lurid with the flames of burning merchantmen, and the Alabama, the chief of confederate privateers, had become the terror of American commerce.

During the war of the Rebellion other cruisers followed the Alabama on her errand of destruction. Built and armed in British ports and manned by British seamen, they were as truly British ships as those which fought the Battle of the Nile. The nation trembled for its life; our consuls protested; they were answered by further violations. The Southerners were neither sailors nor manufacturers. Their ports were blockaded. They had not a single vessel afloat. England sent them a navy that swept our shipping from the sea. The Alabama never entered a Confederate harbor. From England she received protection and supplies, and flaunting the English flag she sent sixty American merchantmen to the bottom of the ocean.

When the unequal warfare had ended, our maritime commerce was crushed; our carrying trade had vanished. The

merchant ships that had escaped the guns of British privateers had been transferred for safety to British owners. Political wrangling and disputes about the tariff can never recover what Great Britain wrenched from us in an hour of adversity. The Geneva award did not atone for the wrong that she inflicted when she struck at the life of a sister nation. Professions of regret come too late to efface the memory of violated honor. A commerce ruined, a war prolonged at the cost of untold treasure and thousands of more precious lives, are not the legacies of fraternal love.

It was a strange thing for Great Britain to break her treaties and the law of nations to aid a slaveholders' rebellion. The fugitive from southern rice swamps had learned to follow the star that led him to English shores. She who had taught governments to respect liberty and law, denied them to her readiest pupil and turned to exalt a traffic in which no Englishman could engage, without becoming a law breaker and a felon.

"Nations," says an old proverb, "are judged in this world." Should the time ever come, when England's white-winged commerce shall no longer deck the harbors of the world, when she shall see her carrying trade gone, and her colonies revolting and slipping from her grasp, when Ireland is striking for her liberty and a starving peasantry is taking arms against a landed aristocracy, when over the sea-girt kingdom, no longer the workshop of the world, the clouds of retribution are gathering into a night of gloom, England may remember that once the American republic, strong in the right, but weak in its extremity, asked for justice and was refused.

E. J. WAGER, '85.

WAS HOMER A MYTH?

The necessary truth that creation implies a creator brings us face to face with a personal Homer. The belief of ages furnishes at least a presumption in our favor.

History affords us but a feeble light. That the Homeric poems were originally chanted in parts by rhapsodists, and that a certain Athenian Pisistratus collected and revised these poems, are facts that pass without dispute. It is then inferred that before the time of Pisistratus the *Iliad* and *Odyssey* were independent lays; for it is said, without writing no one man

would have been able to compose and transmit such extensive works. The vexed question as to the introduction of writing is not a vital one. The point at issue is, was the memory alone equal to the task. Of this ability there can be no doubt.

Even at the present day when the art of memorizing is comparatively neglected, it is not uncommon to find men capable of such an effort. We have, however, more than one record that Athenian admirers of the *Iliad* and *Odyssey* could repeat every word of their favorite poems. Moreover, with the rhapsodists, memorizing and reciting were both a passion and a profession. They had to do not with dry and disconnected facts, but with living, burning words that moved the hearts of men. The pomp of martial deeds, the graceful flow of rhythm, the charm of imagery, all conspired with the romantic feelings and impulses of the Greek to captivate memory and fancy.

The poet in an uncultivated age must rely upon himself. Nature, the hearts of his fellow men, and his own great heart are his guide; while memory is his treasure-house and manuscript. Is there anything in the conception and execution of the *Iliad* beyond the reach of a great genius in such an age?

But secondly, the Homeric poems themselves, have been made to bear witness against a personal Homer. They have been criticised as so full of inconsistencies that the idea of one author is absurd. Allowing for well-known corruptions and interpolations, the *Iliad* and *Odyssey* stand this test as well as any of the world's masterpieces. Macaulay says that "for every violation of the fundamental laws of poetry in Homer, it would be easy to find twenty in Virgil." Dr. Johnson often growled at Shakespeare's "anachronisms" and "contradictions." It is by no means impossible to find in Milton incongruities and absurdities. Points of difference in a poem may be owing to a thousand trifles. Points of such striking similarity as are found in the Homeric poems can hardly be explained except on the theory of one author. Open the *Iliad* at random and one will find the same phrases marking transitions in the dialogue, orders and messages repeated in the same words, the same picturesque and expressive epithets applied to gods and heroes. This surely strikes the balance in favor of one designing mind. Again, many critics have labored to show that the Homeric poems have no unity. These devotees of the micro-

scope have discovered the Iliad to be a Joseph's coat of many colors, a veritable piece of patch-work, unskillfully put together at that.

But what standard of unity are we to adopt in this case? Surely not the artificial rules which Pope or the French school of critics would prescribe. Heroic poetry antedates all systems of rules. In the Iliad is celebrated the crisis of the Trojan war. The events group themselves naturally about the wrath of Achilles and its direful results. If poetic unity means a continuous connected narrative, and if the end of unity be to keep the interest unbroken to the last, then the Homeric poems are not lacking in this all-important element. But mere mechanical arrangement is not the truest test. A style like no other in its sublimity and picturesqueness, a group of characters lifelike and true to themselves, that uniformity of tone and coloring by which every poet differs from every other poet, give to the Iliad a unity which no violation of technical rules can vitiate. How improbable to suppose that several poets, independent of one another, could have conceived an Achilles without making him a bundle of contradictions, or an "all-wise" Odysseus without making him the all-foolish. No! Creation does not proceed in such a halting manner. As well imagine that Phidias had a half-dozen partners, that Raphael's Madonna is the masterpiece of a school of artists, or that one pencil sketched Macbeth wrestling with the thought of murder, and another, Macbeth the murderer.

Let us see then, where this theory of no personal Homer leads us. We must believe first, what the early history of nearly every nation proves false, that true poetry is inseparable from the knowledge of writing; that one age and country could produce a group of great poets more easily than a single one. That Pisistratus who has usually been regarded as a prosy Athenian ruler, really fused many fragments into a poem containing so trifling inconsistencies, that it has taken more than two thousand years to detect them; that true poetry is best appreciated by that spirit of microscopic investigation which finds a congenial life-work in mastering the "*Dative Case*." In short, we must believe that a work of art, truly artistic because formed on nature's laws of beauty and propriety, may owe its existence not to individual genius but to a chance collection of verses.

EDWARD FITCH, '86.

THE POETRY OF THOMAS HOOD AND BRET HARTE.

Few poets have equaled Thomas Hood in variety of subject and diversity of treatment. His prolific pen touches alike the fountains of laughter and of tears. His power and significance of thought, almost Shakespearian in its versatility, have produced examples of several distinct types of poetry, yet in all is the unmistakable trace of his peculiar genius. To call Hood's poetry humorous is to characterize it but partly, for, hidden under the mask of his light frivolity, lie a sober meaning and a noble purpose.

Hood successively discloses varying phases of his versatile genius—the humorous and the pathetic, the grotesque and the grave, the vulgar and the classical; but throughout the whole is displayed the deepest sympathy for weak and suffering humanity. He saw the hard working seamstress of London, toiling in “unwomanly rags”

“In poverty, hunger and dirt,”

and his great heart, expanding with pity, burst forth in the “Song of the Shirt.” The strange but happy blending of its brisk metre and woeful theme attracts the attention and intensifies the force and pathos of the poem.

The grave and sustained style of Hood, though rarely attempted, is singularly chaste in expression and beautiful in thought. In his “Ode to the Moon,” how delicate is his fancy—how soft his rhythm!

“Art thou that huntress of the silver bow
Fabled of old?”

“Sometimes I see thee ride
A far-bound galley on its perilous way,
Whilst breezy waves toss up their silvery spray.”

“Still lend thy lonely lamp to lovers fond,
And blend their plighted shadows into one.”

The exquisite imagery and graceful structure are unsurpassed in the poetry of the English language.

Turn now from the crowded streets of London to the mining regions of our own country; and, forgetting for a moment this poet of humanity, look into the works of Francis Bret Harte, the poet of the American frontier. Avoiding the beaten paths of literature, Bret Harte presents to us new scenes, new characters, new emotions. His poems contain a novel and racy ele-

ment which impels us to recognize the truths lurking in his fantastical pictures of the "Far West." Harte's characters are rough miners, lawless adventurers, hungry emigrants. His scenes are the rudest, often attended with base associations; yet notwithstanding this rough exterior he sees the jewel it hides. Gently he fans the smouldering spark of manhood until suddenly, with subtle touch he elicits a burst of love and tenderness. It may be the little heart's-ease, flowering on the mountain, the last words of a dying comrade, a child's smile or the gentle pressure of baby fingers that touches a responsive chord in memory.

"The miner pauses in his rugged labor," for—

"— in his eyes a mist unwonted rises;
And for a moment clear
Some sweet home-face his foolish tho't surprises,
And passes in a tear."

Bret Harte has indeed divined the poem that lay hidden in that wonderful border life. "Homeric," it has been said, "in its simple savagery and in its emphasis of the manlier qualities." It is perhaps unfair to criticise his works from individual pieces. Each poem is but a tile in the great mosaic which he has deftly laid. It is only when we view the whole work that the power of the master is fully appreciated.

The most obvious similarity in Thomas Hood and Bret Harte, is the disposition to excuse the mistakes and errors of their fellow-men. This tendency arose from their strong, all absorbing love for mankind; and the throbbing of this love is felt in all their poems. Both display great fertility of imagination, a copious flow of language, a keen and lively appreciation of the ridiculous. The general character of their works, however, is not superior. We feel that their thoughts are worthy of better settings. Oftentimes their strained measures and harsh rhythm grate on the ear, and their excessive punning and attempts at humor exhaust the patience. They are too apt to crowd their fancies, making them a burden rather than a relief to the mind of the reader. When contrasted, Hood appears the better poet, the better master of verse. Harte, the truer reader of motives, the better portrayer of nature. Hood's characters are lifeless and dull, his scenes are distant and vague; Harte's characters are alive and vigorous, his scenes vivid and

real; Hood shows the good in our nature that he may point out more clearly the bad; while Harte portrays our vices only that he may emphasize our better qualities; the one pities our weaknesses, the other admires our virtues. We read these poets with interest. We laugh at their humor, thrill at their passions, weep at their pathos; but it is the warm, philanthropic spirit, breathing in every line of their works, that fixes their lessons on our minds and endears their authors to our hearts.

CHAS. H. WALKER, '87.

"LIEBSTER IMMANUEL, HERZOG DER FROMMEN."

TRANSLATED BY M. W. STRYKER, '72.

I.

Dearest Immanuel, Prince of the lowly,
 Thou, my soul's confidence, come soon to me!
 'Thou my heart's treasury takest so wholly,
 All its love ardently flows out to Thee.
 Nought that is earthly
 Seemeth me worthy,
 So I but ever my Jesus may see.

II.

Name sweet and wonderful—KING! As I listen,
 Lovely, most graciously, as fresh with dew
 'Neath the cool morning-tide fields of bloom glisten,
 So falleth Jesus' name, whom trust I true.
 Thus my heart parteth
 From all that smarteth
 When in adoring faith my Lord I view.

III.

And if my earthliness the cross appalleth,
 That e'en a Savior's lot it was to share,
 If my soul earnestly on Jesus calleth,
 Already can the heart o'er roses fare.
 No storm's wild riot
 Shall work disquiet;
 Gladly, will I with Christ its raging bear.

IV.

When Satan's stout device would fain devour me,
 When tells my conscience-book of broken laws,

When with her myrmidons hell would o'erpower me,
When Death's corroding tooth the heart begnaws,
Stand I unfearing,
With Jesus nearing—
All of them by His blood Christ overawes.

v.

If the world's bitterest hate overtake me,
Even though every one despiseth me,
Though to bewilderment friends all forsake me,
Still for me Jesus' love cares heartily—
Weariness strengthens,
Hopefulness lengthens,
Saith "I thy Helper, thy best Friend, 'will be."

vi.

Hence then, ye vanities! leave me forever!
Thou, Jesus, Thou art mine, and I am Thine;
From the world all for Thee now will I sever,
For Thee my voice and heart shall e'er combine,
All of my being
To Thee decreeing,
Till they one day this form to death resign.

Editors' Table.

"And the Books Were Opened."

In response to the general desire of the students, the past standing of the Sophomore, Junior and Senior classes has been announced. To some this privilege of looking into the Sybelline books of fate has been gratifying, to others, it has brought disappointment. The newly gained knowledge of the good and the evil that are being treasured up against commencement day, has afforded satisfaction to the curious, and furnished with a new dress, an old, time-honored question in college polity. No longer may we dream and speculate over the mysteries which heretofore have not been revealed until all need and most care for them had ceased. Our aspiring visions often flattered and deceived, but these matter-of-fact decimals are truthful to a fault. In the collapse of falling air castles, many of us are constrained to wish back our former ignorance and hopeful trust in the unknowable.

The announcement of scholarship yearly instead of at the end of the course, is a new and worthy departure. The regard for standing, the interest in prizes and college honors, is high at Hamilton. Whatever may be his short-comings, the Hamilton student respects scholarship, and does not lightly esteem the rewards that scholarship secures. Hence, notwithstanding the fact that the marking system has been treated disparagingly and has become again and again a target for vituperation, it not only lives, but promises to thrive for many years. The marking system is not deserving of eulogy; it has numerous defects. Probably very few members of the Senior class, if called upon to compute and award the standing of the past three years, would have arrived at a like conclusion with the Faculty. Still, when we reflect upon the intricacies of the system, and of the rules that govern the addition of perfects and the subtraction of billionths, the valuation of front seats as opposed to back seats, of after class explanations, of the memoriter debate and the use of literal translations, of falling asleep during a lecture, and of going home to vote the Republican ticket, we wonder that the results are so satisfactory and feel reason to rejoice that it is as well with us as it is.

On the whole, high marks are not inconsistent with good scholarship, and to most students, they are a strong incentive to effort. Among the distinguished names of Hamilton's valedictorians we find for the consecutive years 1816-18, the names of the Rev. Edward Robinson, Pres. Stephen W. Taylor, Hon. Gerrit Smith. Rev. Herriek Johnson, Prof. A. C. Kendrick of Rochester University, and Hon. T. W. Dwight were salutatorians. Three of our professors were valedictorians, two were salulatorians of Hamilton College. If any have conceived an impression that a valedictorian is an unpractical, useless appendage of society, a glance at the records will be of service.

We would not seek to stimulate any ambition which is incompatible with a sound scholarly development. The marking system endeavors, by means of such machinery as is available, to present a fair record of scholarship. The yearly announcement of standing should furnish a renewed impetus to exertion and afford much valuable data to guide the student in the work of his college course. .

Special Courses.

Within the last decade much progress has been made in the modes of education. Traditional customs, in the light of which every institution walked, have been invaded. In many instances the theoretical has given way to the practical.

At Hamilton, college life has been stripped of many of its horrors. The old cast-iron curriculum, which failed to bend every will to its own, is almost forgotten. The marking system, with spectral visage on which no mortal eye could look, no longer stalks the campus or haunts the halls. Antiquities have been replaced by more modern things. For all these blessings, none but ourselves can feel our gratitude. Would that the wheel of progress had not been clogged here! "A grievous thing gnaweth at our vitals." Conservatism was the motto of the fathers who laid the stone on which the college stands. Like an heirloom it had been handed down from generation to generation, until the conservatism grew to be a pride, and we called it ours. There were two things which we could flaunt in the face of the rival world. The one we believed was planted in the soil and grew up side by side with the majestic campus elm; the other was acquired by unremitting toil. These objects of pride were our conservatism and oratory.

When friends of rival institutions were wont to taunt us with: "Hamilton is not so large, so rich, so aristocratic, as some other college," we could confidently reply: "No, but we *are* conservative." We can retort no longer. The invitation has gone forth, the special student straps his books and the collegiate world is composed of another factor. He will no longer quench his thirst at a polytechnic school; he can be a college student *now*. He is an odd genius, rarely a freshman, more often a Junior or Senior. In short he is everything and all. During his brief stay among us, he studies little, generally cares less. But at the end the world welcomes him as a "college graduate"—a college man with none of his discipline and little of his work. Besides uprooting our conservatism, class distinctions are perceptibly lessened, when those who have climbed the heights more easily than we, are admitted into our ranks. We can look forward to the special course with no other than feelings of discontent. It is narrow, one sided, bigoted. Its place is in that institution, whose greed for numbers, rather than brains, embraces everything called practical, from the cobbler to the scientific aeronaut. Could we but look upon the innovation as the beginning of a healthy era!

Alas, in its very nature, together with its violation of revered custom, it tells us otherwise. It marks an era of degeneracy. When a college seeks to aggrandize itself by an athletic or aquatic superiority, then is the time for the special student to come in; it is the time for the conservatist to go out. The abuse demands reform. In the special course we believe the faculty have a creature that, when warmed by numerical strength, will sting with all the poison of the venomous serpent. We moan not loud, but deep.

A Discourse on Metaphysics.

"The obscurity which reigns so much among metaphysical writers, is, for the most part, owing to the indistinctness of their own conceptions. They see the object, but in a confused light; and, of course, can never exhibit it in a clear one to others."—*Blair's Rhetoric, Lecture X.*

This prevailing obscurity, complained of a century ago, has ever since continued to reign. From the time of Aristotle down to Dr. McCosh, erroneous theories of metaphysics have everywhere been accepted and believed. Indeed falsehood has so prospered that at the present day, many would give the name philosopher to such teachers of error as John Stuart Mill, Tyndall and Herbert Spencer.

Even in the darkest hours of error there has always been some bold prophet of truth to point misguided men to the path of right. While all the world persecuted, Galileo proclaimed the revolution of the earth. Amid discouragement and derision, Columbus started out on his voyage of discovery. Truly Oscar Wilde has said, "Ridicule is the homage which mediocrity pays to genius."

Is there no hope then, amid the darkness of metaphysical error? The apostle of right must be "always right." He must be confident in his opinions. He must be aggressive. Is there no such prophet of truth who will dare to expose to the light the errors of such impostors as Aristotle, Bacon, Kant, Pres. Porter, and Dr. McCosh? Publish it not in Dan; tell it not in Beersheba, but from Hamilton is shining forth a light which shall speedily illumine the whole world.

Hamilton has somewhat slightly been called conservative, and conservatism in this progressive age is a most grievous fault. Who now will dare to repeat the base insinuation? Hamilton to-day stands alone—the one college in the world which as yet has received the true system of metaphysics. True, the marking system flourishes here; our half million endowment greatly languishes; chapel attendance is still compulsory, and we enjoy the most abominable system of excuses ever devised by human ingenuity. But when we reflect that we are absorbing truth,—pure, unadulterated truth, fourteen pages of it per day,—how utterly insignificant do these minor defects appear.

A favorite subject of disputation among the old schoolmen was, "Can we get too much of a good thing?" Some sceptical-minded Senior has dared to revive the question; can we get too much, even of such a good thing as truth? What a preposterous question!

Those of us who wrestle with the subtle distinctions of the law, are sometimes forced to admit that three law recitations in an hour and a half is almost as much as our ardent spirits pant after. The scientific members of the Senior class, who devote the morning hour to the highly intellectual occupation of cutting up potatoes, are compelled to draw the line at a bushel per day. Law, however, savors of the machinations of the evil one; potatoes smack of the earthly. But truth—that patent, rolled gold, eighteen-carat-fine truth which we daily imbibe from the pages of "Human Mind"—who dare affirm that, in pursuit of this, any lesson can be too long or any lecture too extended? Shade of the venerable Blair! rise up and smite the audacious individual.

What though all our substance is consumed in midnight oil, what though the pursuit of this truth makes our life a vast and desolate wilderness, shall

we be weary in well doing? The martyrs of the sixteenth century endured untold sufferings in defense of their faith, and to-day their doctrines are universally received. Let us in the same martyr-like spirit endure our discomforts in the study of truth, and perhaps in three hundred years the doctrines of the "Human Mind" will be likewise accepted. For the "Truth is mighty and will prevail."

Simple Justice.

Within the last three years, Hamilton has witnessed many changes, and taken many progressive steps. The number of the Faculty has been increased; old buildings have been renovated, and many customs abolished. But by far the most important and advantageous innovation, is the introduction of electives to the regular course. When '85 first climbed the "Hill," there was but slight variation from the beaten track of classical study; no margin was left for the adaptation of studies to individual taste or necessity. Whatever profession or business the student looked forward to, whether that of a chemist; a clergyman, a merchant or lawyer or physician, he had no choice of study, no opportunity to pursue branches especially adapted to his future work.

The objections to such a cast iron course were deeply felt, and gradually the needed change has wrought its way. The future chemist may now spend much of his Senior year in practical laboratory work; the embryo theologian, released from boiling acids and determining minerals, may dig in freedom for Greek roots during the same period. The business man may study French and German, eschewing Sanscrit and kindred "dry bones;" while to the lawyer, the Senior year offers three terms of thorough drill in the rudiments of his profession. The student of medicine, alone, has no directly preparatory study in the curriculum for Senior year.

The percentage of physicians among Hamilton's Alumni, is large, and it is right that those of us who intend following this profession should be allowed, if the opportunity presents itself, to pursue as an elective one or more studies related to medical work.

The applicant for admission to the bar is saved a year by his study here; the chemist is grounded in his profession, and taught its nomenclature; and the man who is to enter a medical school, may fairly ask a similar advantage.

To the student contemplating the study of medicine, the following obstacles present themselves:

I. The law requires three years study of medicine before the candidate can present himself for the degree of M. D., making with his classical course seven years, before he can begin to practice his profession.

II. The expense incidental to these three years, is a heavy burden to many.

III. If the student studies by himself or in a physician's office the first year, he cannot make the same progress that he could by reciting to a competent teacher who had an interest in his progress.

IV. Should the student go directly to a medical school, and attend lectures during the first year, they will be almost unintelligible, because of the technical terms used by the lecturers.

An opportunity to pursue this study during the Senior year would obviate these objections, as follows:

I. The time spent in classical and professional study would be but six instead of seven years; for by a proper registry, and by passing satisfactorily the examination on the studies gone over, the student immediately after graduation could enter the second year of a medical college.

II. The expense would be but little over two-thirds that required by three years separate study, as a year's expenses would be saved. The yearly medical school fees are about \$150, add to this the cost of living for a year, in almost any city, and the amount is a larger one than many students can meet. For this reason, often, they attend inferior medical schools where their expenses are lower. The introduction of the proposed study might enable many to attend the best medical schools in the country, who could not otherwise bear the expense.

III. The student would, during his Senior year, learn the technical terms and all the branches he could study during the first year of a three years medical course, and when he begins attendance on medical lectures at the close of his classical study, they will be intelligible to him. So that should a man be short of time or money he may save a year, and if he be able to spend three years in a medical school, and prefer to do so, he will have learned the nomenclature of medicine, and will be the better able to pursue his work.

We shall have more to say upon this subject at a later date, at present we merely ask the thoughtful consideration of this article by students and Faculty.

Written and Unwritten Laws.

That the present is a progressive age was lately evidenced, on the part of the faculty, by the codification of the rules in regard to absences' excuses. In former years the faculty based their prerogative upon an unwritten constitution. Now, in justice to the student they have advanced properly and wisely to written laws. By a searching examination of this code the student is enabled to see, for the first time, what the faculty wish him to do and not to do. For this outlay of legal ability and printing the students feel themselves under obligations. First, for its simplicity, and then for the interest manifested in the students welfare.

Every manifesto of the faculty, we suppose, has some practical object in view. Hence we infer that the object of this was compulsory attendance. If our inference is correct, then we are willing to admit that the faculty have scored a significant triumph. Since we have been in college, attendance upon recitations and other exercises has never been better. This fact we do not deny. On the other hand it was probably the wish of the faculty to create the greatest happiness for the greatest number. Assuming this to be their honest intention, it is obvious that the average student will not put any such construction to their motives. The greatest happiness is confined to the faculty; the greatest number to the students. Although, as we have said, the attendance upon college duties is better than ever before, would it not be wise for the faculty to grant a system, which would give more general satisfaction? We would ask them to temper their victory with manliness; to lighten their supremacy with magnanimity.

That there are defects in the present system is apparent to all candid persons. That, these defects should be remedied is not only practicable but

necessary. In some of the more progressive colleges a certain number of absences from recitations are allowed. Where this scheme has been tried, it has worked admirably. At Hamilton the only excuse of which the faculty take cognizance, are illness and death. All excuses to be valid must conform to this category. In order to obtain an excuse the student must either become an invalid or have some relative die. It does not require an unusual amount of acuteness to understand that many of these excuses are fictitious. Yet are they never justifiable? Sometimes it is impossible for a student to become sick at a moment's notice. Again he may have outside employments or private affairs which will prevent his attendance. To present a valid excuse and maintain his position in his class he must reveal matters which are of a private nature. The professor becomes his confessor. The student kneels, makes a full confession and is granted an excuse.

It is not the intent of this article to antagonize the faculty. We simply ask for a change. We seek a change that is just and fair to both parties. We seek a change by which the students will be allowed a certain number of absences as a right and not as a penalty; a change by which the students will have greater respect for the faculty and one by which the faculty will have greater confidence in the students.

Our Library System.

A well-chosen and available library is the most important equipment of a progressive college. Every American college which rightfully claims the leadership in any department, pays as much attention to the arrangement and convenience of its library as to its value and literary merit. Does our library management accept this standard and endeavor to carry it into effect? If it does not, what are the attendant evils, and how can they be remedied?

We have a commodious and convenient building, a collection of books complete and comparatively exhaustive in some departments, although deficient and fragmentary in others. The works in the departments of Law and Philosophy are worthy of special commendation.

We may safely assert therefore that we possess the nucleus of a sound and valuable library. Why is it then that our library is not a more largely consulted and more efficient aid to the great mass of our students?

In the first place our library is apparently without system. It is like a storehouse, where the richest and rarest of fabrics are piled up in bewildering confusion; but where the connoisseur must search hours and days to find a single needed treasure. It needs a systematic cataloguing and arrangement. It does not matter so much what that system may be, whether it be by printed catalogues or by the use of card-catalogues; but it must be thorough.

Moreover our students at present have neither incentive, nor conveniences for using the library as a place of reference. This is a condition of affairs greatly detrimental to original investigation and thought. Yet the remedy for it is simple and direct.

It is the appointment of a regular salaried librarian. The present librarian, with the amount of other work that devolves upon him, can spare but a fraction of his time for the library. If we have a regular librarian, it will be

possible to have the library open several hours each day, instead of four hours a week. An amount of time that seems paltry indeed when we remember that other colleges, not satisfied with six or eight hours a day, are making strenuous efforts for evening hours.

When we ask for this reform, we are following no will o' the wisp, but a well defined sentiment. We expect that usual and most subtle of objections—the lack of money. To this we make answer, if some of the money expended for the establishment of prizes were expended for the improvement of the library, a more lasting benefit would be conferred upon both students and college.

The last year was truly a year of progress in Hamilton College. It witnessed the downfall of the most obnoxious feature of our marking system—the concealment of standing. It inculcated a more intelligent and at the same time broader conception of the field of College athletics. Let us start this year aright by effecting a radical and efficient reform in our library system.

Half Century Letter of 1884.

For the last annual meeting of Hamilton College Alumni, the customary Half-Century Letter was prepared by Hon. THOMAS ALLEN CLARKE, '34, of Albany; and in his absence it was read by Rev. Dr. ANSON J. UPSON, '43, of Auburn Theological Seminary.

To the Hamilton Alumni:—

I am embarrassed as I write. Though a letter implies simplicity of narrative, the title, "Annalist," suggests a doubt as to the exact period through which these annals may run with propriety. If I am restricted to the three years of college life between 1831 and 1834, I must candidly admit that my life-long friend, Mr. Seward, has exhausted the subject—one year my senior—you know this great distance in college life. I have not even now recovered from that feeling of respect, I might almost say reverence, for those who sat in chapel on the benches before me. How can my pen do violence to such reverential feelings?

His *mise en scene* is as perfect as those attributed to the great dramatic artist, Irving; and the narrative as graphic as the master-pieces of our American Irving. Why has not our friend given to a wider circle, at least of his own countrymen, the observation and reflections of a long life, from his "loop-holes of retreat," to soften and enlighten? If he has, it has been under the anonymous; but I find none of these with his characteristic flavor. Has Charles Lamb never "clapped him o' the shoulder?"

I might here stay my hand, but deference to your request and a crowd of memories press me on. There are many precedents where, as preparative to the unfolding of some great subject, the reader is carried back to remote periods, the march of events leading up to and elucidating those immediately in hand. I do not propose to enter upon the history of the world, to prepare you for the impressions which I give of the three years of college life, though I am tempted by that foundation principle so tersely expressed,

"In Adam's fall
We sinned all,"

so peculiarly applicable in the relations of instructors and pupils in a college course. I feel, however, warranted to go back to the beginning of things in the life of the college, more particularly as my own and its life are co-equal—born just before the first of the numerous progeny.

My first impression was seeing the college buildings from the gig of my invalid mother at one of those eminences near Utica. No doubt many of the travelers on that chief highway between the Mohawk and the lakes and valleys of the west—for the most part New England people—as they saw those

buildings, recalled the missionary work of Samuel Kirkland and his Indian friends, and similar work in the neighborhood of their great colleges at home. They thought of the benefits that their children might receive within the walls, and they were cheered on to do their pioneer work. My idea was that preachers were made there.

A large group of boys of about my age, some older and some younger, were growing up within the college influence. They heard it talked about, prayed for, and its great blessings anticipated. They partially took in the idea that it was a monument to Hamilton; that the state was interested in its behalf; that students bearing great names had come from a distance, a Key from Maryland, associated with the "Star Spangled Banner" of his uncle; LeRoy, son of a great merchant in New York; Clinton, son of Governor Clinton; Hague, a bright fellow from New Jersey. I cannot call the roll of the names of the interested friends of the college, near and remote; they linger in a boy's memory.

The commencements were gala days for the people of the surrounding country. They surpassed in interest, to "the young men and maidens," those stirring "general trainings" of the olden time. I can see one before me now. I had been put into an already crowded stage coach, to take chance in lap, or to stand up between youthful beauties, the places all filled by belles and beaux. As we alighted the procession was forming, the band playing; on either hand I was bewildered by the counter attractions. At the right, at General Foote's door, was General Comstock moving about amid a crowd; at the left, at the rear of the old church, in front of the tent, an immense cake of gingerbread, sign of good things for small boys. But my attention was diverted again by the blast of a horn, and then I saw a man appear with what seemed to me an immense hat, black gown and short clothes, with shining buckles. This proved to be President Davis, and with a long line of men headed by General Comstock, they marched around the green to the front of the church and entered. I was held thus far in attention to the moving mass, but that cake gained the ascendancy, and I believe it had attractions to contend vigorously all day with the masses over the intellectual repast in the church.

Those were simple days; everything slowly and quietly moved. A student on the street attracted attention. Pretty faces looked out of windows to catch a look. The small boys stopped their play to gaze at the wonder. If he stopped, they gathered around him to listen with open mouth to his condescending speech. The uniform worn by some for a short time added powers of attraction.

What wonder, with all these object lessons, not to speak of those New England mothers' words, the large group of boys looked forward to become, in their turn, centers of attraction, if not wonders of wisdom and learning.

My idea as to the object of the college had materially changed with the lapse of time. I found that it did not check the career of death, as I witnessed the funeral of Charles Kirkland Lothrop, grandson of the founder, whose death cast a strong shadow over the dwelling of dear friends.

Then one day fearful news came, that one of the college buildings had been blown up, and a townsman, William Kirkland, had barely escaped with his life. The excitement was intense: those New England mothers looked askance. I do not know that at the time, the disaster was attributed to Dr. Noyes, professor of chemistry; but the facts are, that in the course of his lectures, he had taught of certain combinations, among them, gunpowder. Certain of his students had caught the Chinese half idea that its office was noise and quantity and compactness produced the result. The doctor was either careless in showing, or his pupils in learning, that given these qualities, the strength of the vessel was important. The result ensued that the building was partially blown up; and the college became by this occasion nearly a total wreck. Though this was the occasion, the wreck was not a necessary logical consequence, as I find by a letter before me, written by a friend at Yale, dated December 17, 1832. Some years before, Professor Silliman had made a similar mistake, and the communion table was blown up, but he was not discharged, nor the college particularly harmed.

A great discussion ensued into which numerous parties entered—many in-

truders. I shall not enter into the merits or discuss the principles involved. You have not asked an epistle; if you had I would have declined the honor, having no desire to emulate Horace in this department, and above all St. Paul, when he spoke "not by commandment." I have much experience both as an administrator and a member of a faculty, but to enter into the matter I should be obliged to discuss that great subject announced in relation to Adam. Excuse me.

It is enough that the college declined under malign influences, and that large group of youth to which I have referred, broke from their natural affinities; and though afterwards the college seemed recovering, many went to other institutions near and distant. But for this separation the college might now be able to boast other names now famous in the intellectual world, among its alumni.

In the autumn of 1831 many of my youthful associates were in the college; many others entered in the two lower classes. The number of students reached nearly one hundred. In my class (the sophomore) there were over thirty. The senior class was not large. The after career of some of them has been notable. I remember them all with respect. The especially notable were Samuel Bells, remarkable for his eloquence; Edwin C. Litchfield, the man of affairs who illustrated his character by great benefactions to the college of his love; Henry B. Payne and Hiram Wilson, room mates and friends, and cordial to the under-class men; Payne now United States Senator from Ohio. Ere another year has passed many think—I am not committed—Hamilton may boast among her graduates a chief magistrate of the nation; Wilson, former United States District Judge for northern Ohio. All were kind hearted men and set an example to those behind them for industry and propriety of conduct.

And so with the juniors. We were not quite so much in awe of them, and they permitted us to address them familiarly. I would write of each of them, but I can not in brief space discriminate. One of them I must speak of, Oren Root—the scholar, kind friend. I think of him as a mentor, ready to give aid and counsel, and by whom my youthful impetuosity was regulated if not restrained; most of you have been his pupils, and I know will join with me in imploring now upon him in the evening of his life heaven's choicest blessings.

Of my classmates I will not write in particular; I would touch a too tender chord; they were all men, as I recall them, worthy of respect; for the most part studious, kind, generous and free from jealousy. Some as scholars were beyond criticism; others, while deficient in some departments, were superior in others, due no doubt in great part to their preparatory advantages or disadvantages.

The preparatory schools of my time were of varied character; some were thorough in all departments; some of them which were called classical were far from deserving the name. I would not challenge the integrity of the instructors; they taught as they had been taught. Most of the classical and historical teaching was by rote; the syntax was learned by heart, without any previous knowledge of its object or application or the meaning of its words. So we learned the language and translation of Cicero, Virgil, &c., without instruction in contemporaneous history. Think of learning Tytler's Universal History, abridged, by rote! This same mode of instruction had been in vogue in England for 300 years, and was, at the time of which I write, according to the testimony of Head Master Bently of Rugby, in his time, about 1830. You may, therefore, conceive how quickly would disappear the conceit of one of those pupils who supposed himself qualified to take some rank on entering college.

I remember in my class a flowery composition which "brought down the house" by its allusion "to the fiery Tully" contrasted with the "smooth and flowing Cicero." I will not name the writer lest I make this paper blush.

The two early literary societies flourished; the rivalry was generous though watchful. They were very useful to all; their libraries were quite respectable, ample for references, full course of history and general literature. The meetings furnished fine tilting grounds; they caused alertness, encouraged

self-possession, and compelled thought and reading, making the libraries attractive resorts. They also aided in setting the tone of social life.

Another was formed in our senior year, named after Washington Irving. It seemed needful. It scarcely survived a year, having gathered about 600 volumes. It and its treasures were absorbed by one of the other societies.

During 1831, several students appeared wearing breast pins with the Greek letters "Sigma Phi," and not long after, others with "Alpha Delta Phi." Curiosity was excited, but unsatisfied; the wearers were silent. The differences did not seem to indicate hostility, for the wearers were, for the most part, friends, and continued so during my time. During my long absence from this part of the country, I have noticed connected with one or other of these *cabala* in the public prints, choice dinners at Delmonico's, steam-boat excursions and literary festivals, with such names as sponsors as John T. Hoffman, Phillips Brooks, John Jay and Professor T. W. Dwight. I have also seen attacks upon them, some in very violent language; I have never seen a defense. The fighting ground was shadowy. Have the *illum-nati* entered this land of liberty? Are they seeking by their foreign symbols to introduce foreign principles and overthrow the institutions of this land of ours?

Our first teachers were Tutors Catlin and Whedon. They had a hard task, but they entered upon it with patience and earnestness, and throughout were faithful and kind; appreciating those who had entered fully prepared and urging on and assisting those weighted with the burdens of a defective mode of preparation. Tutor Catlin never wasted a word; no and yes needed no justification. He was terse and clear; his figures were mathematical; he had none of speech, and did not appreciate the latter.

Tutor Daniel D. Whedon was a striking contrast; full of poetry, with great subtleness of intellect, his imagination played around every subject with enjoyment to himself and his pupils. He was fond of the alliterative. I can remember how he would, in our sport, with no feeling of disrespect, add to his, refreshed and reinvigorated. He now ranks among the most accomplished scholars of the most numerous religious sect in the land. He is the only survivor of the teachers of our time.

Professor John H. Lathrop of the department of mathematics and natural philosophy was recognized by all, in my time, as possessed of very high mental powers—he was well equipped for his work. He combined in a striking degree those qualities that command respect and work on the part of his class. Dignified in manner, without stiffness, an eye that the moment he entered the room seemed not only to take in the general scene, but looked into every other eye; all were turned toward him. To the utmost limit of his abilities everyone was prepared. To command the respect, if not the applause, of the professor, was the aim. He did not demand in the answer the precise language of the text. If he found an intelligent response he showed it by sympathetic appreciation in the eye; if otherwise, and he felt the effort to learn had been heartily made, without humiliating, he reformed the answer as if it was simply a question of phraseology, giving perfect clearness. Neglect or inattention was rewarded by a movement of his pencil, and a repetition of the question to another. But so high was the respect inspired, it was rarely that there was any entire failure. He did not appear highly sympathetic, yet he was so full of his work, and commanded himself with such equipoise, that you felt there was that best of sympathy for well doing. No one left the class room without consciousness of progress or chagrin at having disappointed reasonable expectations. Certain early associations enabled me to see him in his home, and to witness the cheerfulness with which he reigned there. Twenty-nine years ago this month, in company with one of his pupils at Yale, who had attained the loftiest honors of an exacting profession, I visited him at his home in Wisconsin. We both saw, though no word fell from him of his depreciation of his present work, that the chancellorship of the university of a new state was surrounded with more depressing than cheering influences. I have all along thought that at the bar, in the loftiest sphere of its action, he would have achieved the highest reputation and influence for good.

Professor Simeon North was beloved by all. Diffident in manner, he seldom looked you in the face. He was grieved at the deficiency. He helped the stumbler along with a delicate hand. Any mistakes in rendering, would only be noticed by a hesitating "Yes, or perhaps the reading would be clearer or more forcible," giving his own. He was, and appeared full of sympathy for his youthful pupils. His appearance in the pulpit was always hailed with gratification, and his discourses, full of the spirit of that faith he cherished, left an enduring impression. Earnest, animated, clear, with apt and elegant illustration, he held the attention to the end.

President Davis delivered his farewell address at the junior exhibition of my class. We had no benefit from his class instructions, and but seldom heard him preach, but this farewell and the discourses we did hear were listened to with admiration and instruction. I have no recollection of him but those that are pleasant. I had known him before I entered college, and was greeted by him with warmth of manner and the promise of every assistance in his power, and the request to me to come to him for advice in any emergency. I was grieved and amused afterwards by an instance of rapid induction on his part. Some of the students had been in what was called "a scrape." Dr. D. had called up one who was suspected, and after assuming he was guilty, and administering wholesome admonition, as usual in such cases, proceeded to say that such conduct sometimes affected the health of those who participated. "There is Mr. C. sick in the village." The student answered, "but Mr. C. was not there." I presume the president was gratified at thus drawing (perhaps by his keenness) a confession from a real lover of truth and justice.

The senior year introduced us to a new class of pursuits. Whatever had been the deficiency in actual attainment of knowledge of mathematics and the classics, the discipline of the mind had been generally effective. All became alert and self-confident; some of the most deficient before, pushed forward to a high standard. The assistance of Dr. Dwight, the new president, was somewhat spasmodic, illness or absence on college business depriving us of his presence; but when present, it seemed as if he made up for all. Locke was the text book, and the quaintness of the style and abstruseness of the subject became fascinating and luminous as with clear language and earnest expression the president presented the subject to our view.

Professor Lathrop in his department was at home. The year was a happy one for all. The average of standing became nearly equalized, and the class graduated 26, with appointments for all, the most part orations.

Dr. Dwight was popular as an instructor, eloquent and instructive as a preacher, and seemed in full sympathy with his pupils.

The discipline of the college was well preserved. There were no scrapes worthy of remembrance. That espionage which presupposes in youth of the college age, a disposition to break away from reasonable rules, and which often encourages if it does not produce insubordination was but very slight and scarcely observable. There was much wholesome neglect. The moral tone was excellent, supported as it was by the instructors and the influences of all the societies.

I know of but one species of intemperance; for that the faculty was responsible and set an example—the intemperate early rising, at an hour long before daylight on a winter morning, the thermometer below zero, and rushing half clad through snow drifts and into an ill-lighted and wholly unwarmed chapel for prayers was little calculated to inspire that reverence which it was designed to show or favorable to health; then the recitation in an overheated class room, not favorable to accurate learning; then, after two hours from rising, to breakfast. After such habits it is not to be wondered that two of the best scholars were brought to an early grave, and it is strange that any survive at this anniversary.

The religious sentiment was calm but pervasive, a reaction from certain extravagances that were played not long before. There was no infidelity in reality, though there was a slight pretense in some, rather the assertion of a supposed independence of judgment so common to youth. The time was not then when Jesus Christ was patronized by the acknowledgment of the

truth of his history and teachings and the elevation of his character, yet nevertheless making him a liar, by the denial of his essential claims.

I congratulate you that the institution, dear to us all, was founded in this then almost a border land; touching the Indian with its early influences, consecrated by its missionary founder; that his prayers have been so fully answered; that its life and prosperity are so fully assured.

I congratulate you that in the past it has been, and we have confidence that it will remain, true in its influence and teachings to that faith that holds a personal God, revealed in the prophets, apostles, and above all, in Jesus Christ, his only son, our Lord.

THOMAS ALLEN CLARKE.

170 State Street, Albany, June 17, 1884.

Around College.

- Snow November 5th.
- Juniors brace for mathematical.
- How much did you lose on election?
- Better be thinking of a class photographer.
- The Skating Rink is largely patronized by the students.
- Rev. Wm. Reed '71, of Troy, preached in the college chapel, Oct. 26th.
- The College Choir was encored by the students on the morning of October 23.
- G. W. Porter, of the class of '88, died at his home in Albion, October 30th, of typhoid fever.
- Prof. Burdick spoke in behalf of the Democracy, at Trenton, Oct. 29th, and at Hamilton, October 31st.
- Serven, '87, whose eyesight was recently injured by an accident, has recovered and has returned to college.
- A Junior recently inquired if the passage from Xenophon quoted in a lecture, was rendered directly from the Latin.
- A fine monument of Vermont granite has been lately erected in the college cemetery, to the memory of Prof. Charles Avery.
- The "Boston Ideals" were in Utica, November 13th, and so made it both necessary and agreeable for Hamilton to be represented.
- Moody's advent in Utica exerted such a good influence upon the Seniors that they were unable to recite in metaphysics next morning.
- N. J. Marsh and C. H. Clark represented the Hamilton Chapter of Delta Kappa Epsilon, at their annual convention in Rochester.
- A large number of the students took a week off for election. Of course they all thought it their duty to cast their ballot and so save the country.
- The Seniors' standing for the first two years of the course was announced October 27th. As the result everybody is disappointed except the head man.
- Clinton was lately threatened with a riot by a band of Italian laborers. The overseer had, for some reason, disappeared without having paid them for their work.
- Political speeches have been delivered in Clinton, this fall, by Senator Coggeshall, Hon. Seth L. Milliken, Silas B. Dutcher, Hon. J. Thomas Spriggs, and others.

—Hamilton students have had the opportunity, during the presidential campaign, of hearing in Utica, Mr. Blaine, Gov. St. John, Benjamin F. Butler, Samuel J. Randall, Francis Kernan, and Chauncey M. Depew.

—The State Inter-Collegiate Base Ball Association made no award of the championship, last season. The rank of the competing nines, according to the number of games won, was Union, Hamilton, Hobart, Cornell, Rochester.

—The dilapidated condition of the Gymnasium does not speak very flatteringly of the athletic spirit in the college. It is, nevertheless, a cold, hard fact, and until the "powers that be" see fit to add some new features, the "Gym." will have no attractions.

—That the Seniors take great interest in metaphysics can be seen from the following:

Professor—"What are the conditions of a triangle?"

Student—"Three sides and three right angles."

Again—"What causes a boiler to explode?"

Student, with great emphasis answers, "The lack of steam."

—We take the following from the *Duluth Evening Herald*: "There is no doubt that A. J. Whiteman, the Democratic candidate for the legislature, will receive a very large vote in St. Louis County. He is widely known, has many personal friends, and is a large property owner. His personal friends will work for him regardless of party, and the fact of his being so largely interested in the advancement of the interests of St. Louis County will induce property owners to stand by him."

—Six weeks ago the Senior class presented to the Faculty a resolution remonstrating against the Faculty's methods of securing funds for general improvements. The committee accompanied this resolution with a request that the Faculty would consider it and return an answer at its earliest convenience. No reply has been made. While we are not in a position to assert that the student possesses rights which faculties are bound to respect, still it was not too much to suppose that the rules of common courtesy would have allowed to the request, which was not unreasonable, a hearing and a response.

—Field Day was a success in every way except in attendance. The small attendance was occasioned by the lateness of the season at which it was held. The new management deserves great credit for their energy, and we are assured that the spring meeting will eclipse any yet held. Below is a list of the winners:

Quarter Mile Run—Witherhead, '88; Throwing Base Ball—Van Auken, '86; Standing High Jump—Lathrop, '85; Hundred Yard's Dash—Lathrop, '85; Running High Jump—Lathrop, '85; Putting the Shot—Van Auken, '86; Standing Broad Jump—Lathrop, '85; Barrel Race—Van Auken, '86; Hop, Step and Jump—Lathrop, '85; Sack Race—Larabee, '85; Potato Race—Bradley, '88; Obstruction Race—Witherhead, '88.

Other Colleges.

—COLUMBIA.—The question of a new gymnasium is being agitated.—Arabic is taught as an elective.—Mortar boards have had their day, and are now as a tale that is told.—A three years course at the law school is

being seriously urged. In this department forty-two colleges are represented.—Twenty '86 men were conditioned in the School of Mines examinations in analytics.

—ANN ARBOR.—The Sophomore co-eds give the freshmen tea parties at which they initiate them into the ways of college life.—The Rugby Association has developed considerable enthusiasm for foot-ball in the university.—In the annual game between the classes of '87 and '88, the numbers were respectively, eighty-five to one hundred and twenty; yet the victory was with '87.

—YALE.—The new athletic grounds are open. The ground and improvements cost \$3,000.—The building for the new society, "Fox and Grapes" is nearly finished.—Yale has lowered her standard of admission by requiring one book less of *Cæsar*, the *Anabasis* and the *Iliad*, and two orations less of *Cicero*. The time thus gained, must, however, be spent on French and German.

—PRINCETON.—It is said that the system of compulsory gymnastics is to be revived.—Dr. McCosh invites parental advice on the government of students.—Freshmen beat the Sophomores, 18-1.—\$60,000 has been received for the endowment of an art department.

—HARVARD.—A recent graduate receives a salary of three thousand dollars. He is a base ball pitcher.—There are twelve hundred matriculated students at Harvard.—The statue of John Harvard, presented by Mr. Bridge was recently unveiled. It compares well with many of the statues for which Boston is famous.

—CORNELL.—When Irving played in Syracuse, the Faculty excused in advance all who were unable to return until the following morning.—The *Cornell Review* thinks the defeats sustained this fall by the university crew were the result of self-assurance and over-confidence.—The new Sibly building is 250 ft. by 150 ft. It will be supplied with one of the best outfits for technical work and study to be found in any similar institution.

—Every member of the Amherst Faculty is a graduate.—Pres. McCosh, of Princeton, Pres. Barnard, of Columbia, and Prof. Wilson, of Cornell, are the only men in the U. S. who have received the three degrees, Dr. of Divinity, Dr. of Law, and Dr. of Literature.—Ohio has as many universities as France and Germany together.—The legislative body of Iceland has decided to found a university, bearing the name of University of Iceland. In Oct. 1885, this will be formally opened.—Amherst and Dartmouth have the largest Freshman classes in their history.—Two editors of the Dartmouth local paper have been suspended for the too free expression of their views. The Faculty of Hamilton and Dartmouth should shake.—There are twenty American Girls at the University of Zurich.—Hazing has been utterly abolished by the students of Lehigh University.—The young ladies of Ontario College have organized two base ball clubs. Hope they will send the editorial nine a challenge.—P. T. Barnum has given \$50,000 to the scientific department at Tufts.

Exchanges.

—The literary department of the *Vassar Miscellany*, is not up to its standard.

—From the *University Cynic*, comes the same old protest against the marking system that has so often been heard at Hamilton. Fight the good fight, *Cynic*, and may success attend you.

—The *Targum* has an excellent editorial on "the place politics should have in every student's reading." It says, truly, that college men are too often ignorant of the affairs of the day, and urges careful study of the present issues.

—The author of "The Irish in America," has exaggerated the evils of Irish character for metrical effect. The statement that the son of Erin is content to be a "hewer of wood and a drawer of water," is no doubt a neat scriptural quotation, but we would suggest less Scripture and more truth. As for "A Tale of the Culex Mosquito," the gods defend us from a second visitation of that insect.

—The *Lehigh Burr*, has several pat editorials, but we are sorry to note the complacency with which it greets the total abolition of hazing. We are the last to advocate malicious or abusive hazing, but that, which as the *Burr* says, "served to take off a little of the naturally obnoxious conceit and freshness of the new comer without hurting him," we regard as one of the valuable lessons in a college course.

—In the English supplement of "*Lutine*" for October, is a vivid sketch of the "Roman Forum in its Ancient Glory," and we are also favored with a peep into the Mamertine prison, where Jugurtha was starved to death, and the companions of Cataline strangled. The bulk of the supplement, however, is devoted to "The Distinctive Features of Roman Architecture." Beginning with a history of the Arch, the author describes the various Roman orders. The article is handsomely illustrated with cuts of celebrated ancient structures.

—About a year ago, Mr. Isaac J. Greenwood of New York, looking through the library noticed a neglected engraving of George Whitfield, which proved to be the work of John Greenwood—the pioneer American artist. Mr. I. J. Greenwood has kindly furnished from his notes some account of this early American artist:

John Greenwood was born in Boston, Mass., December 7, 1727. His ancestors for three generations had been ship builders in Boston. His father's brother Isaac was the first Professor of Mathematics and Natural Philosophy in Harvard College. John Greenwood studied art under Johnstone, an English artist in water colors and engraver. In 1752, he went to Swinam, where he dwelt six years, gaining great favor as an artist. He went thence to Amsterdam, but after four years settled in London. He died at Margate, in September, 1792, one year before the founding of Hamilton Oneida Academy.

—The September number of the *American Antiquarian and Oriental Journal*, reached us too late for earlier comment. The *Journal* is an able one and of great value to all interested in antiquities. We would suggest it as a desirable addition to the college reading room. Among other good things are articles on the "Ancient Monuments of Peru;" on the "Emblematic Mounds of America;" and perhaps most interesting of all, a transla-

tion of the inscriptions found recently at the site of the Temple of Æsculapius, at Epidaurus. The inscriptions were referred to by writers in the second century of our era, who gave the substance of the tablets and the very dialect in which they are found to be inscribed. A resumé of the article on "Peruvian Antiquities" fixes certain important dates upon which the subsequent chronology of South American history depends.

Published by F. H. Revell, Chicago.

—The following, from the *Harvard Advocate*, is one of the best campaign songs we have seen:

When I go out of door
Of citizens a score,
(All yelling and cheering
Like blamed fools appearing.)
Will follow me as before,
I shall with much dispatch,
Try all their votes to catch,
For Fisher and Mulligan
Both are now dull again,
(Those letters I'd like to snatch.)

CHORUS—A most correct old man,
A railroad bond old man,
An anti-reformical, non-astronomical;
Off of his base old man.

Conceive me if you can,
A statesman-like old man,
A very magnetic,
A peripatetic,
And a devilish, sly old man;
Who thinks the public crib,
(If nothing else forbid)
The place for his dinner,
And doesn't get thinner
On railroad bonds *ad-lib*.

Clippings.

Oh, there's a joy without alloy,
In this gay month, October,
When Nature's seen to change her green,
For garb less dull and sober.

The air is rife with pulsing life,
That thrills through every fibre,
Like sparkling wine, of vintage fine,
Through veins of the imbiber.

On hill and moor, 'mong rich and poor,
An overflow of gladness
Fills every breast, stills all unrest,
And leaves no room for sadness.

—Argo.

—"Great Himmel, Isaac! mark up de goots a hundred and fifty per cent. Here comes a student who wants trust."—*Campus*.

Pretty and sweet, ever so sweet,
Sitting alone in a tete-a-tete seat,
Seeming to say by her negligent air,
"Come and sit side of me, sir, if you dare."

Saucy and pert; dying to flirt;
Knowing the ropes, and more than expert;
When she goes further, and seems to insist,
Who for a moment would dare to resist?

—*Argo*.

—The following is the answer of one of the students upon being asked what was the most unequal contest in the Bible: "When a grain of mustard seed waxed a mighty fig-tree."—*Vassar Misc*.

A miss is as good as a mile,
A kiss is as good as a smile,
But four painted kings
Are the beautiful things
That are good for the other man's pile.

—*Cynic*.

Sophomore, (putting up Freshman)—"Give three cheers for '87."

Fresh.—"Three cheers for '87! Rah! Rah! Rah!"

Soph.—"Say '88 is no good."

Fresh.—" '88 is no good, but, (*sotto voce*) God help '89."—*Concordiensis*.

—*She*—"I don't think I shall go rowing with you again." *He*—"Why not, pray?" *She*—"Because you only hugged the shore."—*Era*.

Hurrah, hurrah for the crimson wine!
While we round the cup the ivy twine.
The crescent moon on the breast of night,
Bestows her smile and her silver light.
Hurrah, hurrah for its life divine!

Hurrah, hurrah for old Bacchus brave!
As the molten floods his ankles lave,
He sings the songs of Olympus high,
While fleecy clouds on the mountains lie.
Hurrah, hurrah for the crimson wine!

Alas, for that song and joy of mine!
O'er my shoulder peered a grey divine.
He sees the cup with its ivied hedge,
With an inward groan I sign the pledge.
Alas, alas, for the crimson wine.

—*Argo*.

ALUMNIANA.

'Αλλ' εἰς μητρὶ Παῖδες ἄγχιυρες Βίου.

—GEORGE E. BURDICK, '82, is a Senior in the Theological Department of Madison University.

—FRANK S. WILLIAMS, '81, and CLEMENT G. MARTIN, '83, are students in the Albany Law School.

—ROBERT B. BARROWS, '83, is one of the 500 students, or more, in the Art League of New York city.

—Deacon ISAAC THOMPSON, the father of HENRY H. THOMPSON, '43, died at Theresa, August 25, 1884, aged 92 years.

—Rev. WILLIAM H. TEED, '63, of Waverly, Mass., has accepted a call to the Congregational Church, in Walpole, N. H.

—Rev. L. R. JAMES, '57, formerly of New Market, Tenn., is now the Presbyterian minister in Liverpool, Onondaga county.

—The Waterville Lyceum has elected HORACE P. BIGELOW, '61, for its president, and WILLIAM B. GOODWIN, '59, for its treasurer.

—ANDREW L. WILLIAMS, '67, represents the town of Kirkland in the Board of Supervisors of Oneida County, now assembled in Utica.

—GEORGE W. ADAMS, '62, has been reelected President of the Utica Art Association, with BENJAMIN W. GILBERT, '57, Corresponding Secretary.

—Among the new Juniors in Auburn Seminary, are LOWELL C. SMITH, '82, LUCIUS F. BADGER, '84, CHARLES F. PORTER, '84, and RICHARD F. SOUTER, '84.

—The Republican Electoral ticket of Illinois is headed by Hon. ANDREW SHUMAN, '55, of the *Chicago Evening Journal*, as one of the Electors at large.

—WORTHINGTON C. MINER, '82, of Buffalo, took the oath of attorney and counselor at law, at the last general term of the Supreme Court held in Rochester.

—WILLIAM B. CANDEE, '52, has retired from the mercantile business which has been prosperously conducted in Waterville by his father and himself for fifty-five years.

—Good beginnings in editorial work have been made by GEORGE W. HINMAN, '84, on the *Chicago Tribune*, and CHANNING M. HUNTINGTON, '84, on the *Utica Morning Herald*.

—The law students in the class of '84, are HERBERT G. ALDRICH, Gouveneur; EDWARD M. BARBER, Joliet, Ill.; GRANVILLE I. CHITTENDEN, Chicago, Ill.; JOHN P. MORROW, Towanda, Pa.

—The sermon delivered in the First Church, Utica, by the pastor, Rev. R. L. BACHMAN, as a Memorial of the late SAMUEL WELLS WILLIAMS, LL. D., has been issued in a neat pamphlet of eighteen pages. It is a worthy and fitting tribute to a life of remarkable consecration to most worthy and beneficent ideals.

—At the October Meeting of the American Bible Society, Rev. Dr. ALEXANDER McLEAN, '53, one of the secretaries, read a letter from Rev. HENRY LOOMIS, '66, of Yokohama, Japan, in which he reports that Rijutei's Version of the Gospel of Mark in Corean, has been put to press, and that translations of Exodus and Ezekiel in Japanese, have been published.

—The new domestic joy of Rev. ALBERT B. ROBINSON, '68, of Gowanda, follows so closely upon the great Democratic triumph, that he should be forgiven, if for once he uses unscriptural phrases. "Returns complete, official count. A Boy. Result bulletined at 8.45 P. M., Nov. 7, 1884. Gives general satisfaction. Enter him as a member of the class of 1906."

—The following appointments for teaching have been made, in addition to those announced in the October MONTHLY: Rev. ARIEL MCMASTER, '56, principal of Cherry Valley Academy; WARD M. BECKWITH, '80, private tutor in Washington, D. C.; EDGAR L. BUMPUS, '81, principal of Vernon Centre School; LEE S. PRATT, '81, professor of Latin and Rhetoric in Park College, Parkville, Mo.; CLARENCE O. CLARK, '83, principal of Atwood Institute, Albany, Ohio; CHARLES L. LUTHER, '83, principal of East Springfield Academy; EDWIN B. ROOT, '83, principal of Deansville Academy.

—The Houghton Seminary *Record*, for October, tastefully edited by Principal A. G. BENEDICT, '72, gives a full description of recent improvements, which include new sleeping rooms, an art room and bathing rooms. "The views from all the new windows are fine and pure, nothing to displease the eye can be found; the distant hills have ever changing shadows as clouds dim the landscape, or they sleep in blue haze under the gentle force of the summer sun. The near distance is filled by the peaceful, fertile valley, and the swiftly moving trains give hourly evidence of the world's life throbbing in the arteries of travel and trade. While thoughts are suggested by the views too subtle for words, we turn and pass up to the observatory, and behold the whole circumference of thrift and wealth of this portion of the valley of the Oriskany. Two iron furnaces send their smokey chimneys high above the trees; the College crowns the opposite hill; College street reveals its sinuous course up the hill-side by its dense rows of maple and elm. The houses of the Professors peep out and discover more of us than they reveal of themselves. On the horizon at the north lie ranges of hills, twenty, forty, sixty miles away. The Clinton church spire rises hardly to our feet. The group of maples on the east show all their ancient beauty."

MARRIED.

—LOVE—HALE. In Keene, N. H., Thursday evening, October 30, 1884, by Rev. Dr. WILLIAM DELOSS LOVE, '43, of South Hadley, Mass., Rev. WILLIAM DELOSS LOVE, Jr., '73, and Miss MARY LOUISE HALE, daughter of Hon. SAMUEL W. HALE, of Keene, N. H.

—GETMAN—WALTER. In the Presbyterian Church in Richfield Springs, October 23, 1884, by Rev. D. M. RANKIN, HERBERT H. GETMAN, '79, and Miss MATTIE WALTER.

—CURTIS—CHRYSTIE. At Hastings-on-Hudson, on Thursday, October 23, 1884, Rev. MATTOON MONROE CURTIS, '80, Pastor of the Reformed Church, at Hastings-on-Hudson, and Miss EMILY TUBMAN CHRYSTIE, daughter of Mr. WILLIAM F. CHRYSTIE.

—EDGERTON—WHITE. At Walton, October 9, 1884, CHARLES E. EDGERTON, '82, and Miss ANNIE B. WHITE, of Walton.

—PIERCE—JENKS. In Bath, August 30, 1884, Principal ALVIN Z. PIERCE, '82, of the Ovid Union School, and Miss OLIVE M. JENKS, of the Haverling Free Academy.

NECROLOGY.

CLASS OF 1861.

The following minute was adopted by the Presbytery of Indianapolis, soon after the death of Rev. JOHN DAVIS JONES.

Inasmuch as Providence, since our last assembling, has removed by death one of our ministerial brethren, Rev. JOHN D. JONES, this Presbytery would put upon record the following testimonial to his memory, accompanied with heart-felt sympathy towards his widow and bereaved household:

Rev. John D. Jones was born at Bala, North Wales, April 27, 1833. He was brought up in the Welsh Congregational Church, having become a church member while quite young, and, in accordance with his mother's wishes, he began preparations to become a minister of that denomination. Finding however, that he could not obtain the education which he wished in his native country, he emigrated to America, when about twenty years of age. Here he met with the opportunities which he sought, and after a certain amount of instruction at Beloit College, Wisconsin, he entered Hamilton College, N. Y. graduating in 1861. Going thence, he entered Yale Theological Seminary, but about three months before completing the course he enlisted as a private in the army of the North. On his way to the field he was ordained in the church of Rev. Dr. Budington, Brooklyn, who was a warm friend and had aided him in various ways. After serving for a short time as a private, he was promoted to the post of Chaplain of the 117th Regiment N. Y. Volunteers, in which capacity he served until the end of the war. He then removed to Collinsville, Illinois, and afterwards held pastorates in Chatham, Winchester, and East St. Louis, Ill., and in Brazil and Greenwood, Ind.

After leaving Greenwood he supplied churches as opportunity permitted, engaging meanwhile for the support of his family in office work in one of the large manufactories near Indianapolis. His health, which had been precarious for a considerable time, at last gave way. Pulmonary disease manifested itself, against which he bravely struggled until the contest was hopeless; and then, after several weeks of severe suffering, while his faith seemed strengthening and his nature grew submissive to the will of God, he fell asleep, July 6th, 1884. He was a man of active intellect, extensive reading, strong will, and energetic methods. He continually regretted his lack of opportunity to serve in pastoral work during the two or three years past.

As a Presbytery we affectionately commend his family to the grace of God who causeth all things to work together for good to those who love his name.

CLASS OF 1888.

The following resolutions were recently adopted by the Freshman Class:—

Whereas, God, in his infinite wisdom, has seen fit to remove from our midst, George W. Porter, of the Class of '77, of Hamilton College.

And, whereas, We, his classmates, do sincerely regret the loss of our friend and fellow-student.

Resolved, That we, the class of '88, do extend our deepest sympathy to his parents so grievously afflicted.

Resolved, That by his death, we have lost a faithful friend, a diligent student, and an earnest Christian.

Resolved, That these resolutions be printed in the HAMILTON LITERARY MONTHLY and the *Utica Herald*, and that a copy be sent to his parents.

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THE HAMILTON LITERARY MONTHLY.

CONDUCTED BY THE

Senior Class of Hamilton College.

DECEMBER, 1884.



Clinton, N. Y.

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CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

	PAGE.
THE VALUE OF CLASSICAL TRAINING TO THE AMERICAN CITIZEN,	121
THE TEMPERANCE QUESTION IN POLITICS.	123
A SNOW CONCEIT,	130
WHAT ENGLISH LITERATURE OWES TO THE POVERTY AND WEALTH OF ENGLISH AUTHORS,	181
MY NOOK,	181
SHAKSPEARE'S LEAR,	184
"SOLE JAM PERE OCCIDUO,"	185

EDITORS' TABLE.

WHAT TO READ,	136
MAN WANTS LITTLE HERE BELOW,	137
COLLEGE JOURNALISM,	138
COLLEGE HONOR,	138
ELECTION LESSONS,	139
AND THE SOUND OF MUSIC WAS HEARD,	140
AROUND COLLEGE,	141
OTHER COLLEGES,	142
EXCHANGES,	143
PICKINGS AND SPECIALS,	143
ALUMNIANA,	146
NECROLOGY,	150

THE "HAMILTON LITERARY MONTHLY" FOR 1884-5.

Its aim is to furnish a Review of our College Literature, a faithful representation of our College Life, and a medium for the communication to the Alumni of items of interest.

The "Alumiana" is under the charge of Prof. NORTH, a guarantee of its worth and interest. The "Lit." is furnished at exactly cost price; and to save the Editors financial loss, must meet with the cordial support of the Alumni.

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No. 4.

EDITORS.

C. C. ARNOLD,
G. LAWYER,

W. BRADFORD,
N. J. MARSH,

S. P. BURRILL,
E. J. WAGER,

C. H. DAVIDSON
W. G. WHITE.

THE VALUE OF CLASSICAL TRAINING TO THE AMERICAN
CITIZEN.

SUCCESSFUL PRUYN MEDAL ORATION.

"The government of man should be the monarchy of reason; it is too often the democracy of passion," said a wise statesman. It is to be added that under a Republican government, reason herself needs the aid of the highest culture to make her irresistible. A republic is as are its constituents. In a monarchy one man is everything, the people nothing. In a republic the people are as each man is. Qualify each unit for self-government and the nation becomes strong, wise, free.

Goldsmith well remarks: "Those that think must govern those that toil." The educated citizen governs *himself*, hence is the ruler of both thinker and toiler. To the lover of our country the all-absorbing question is—what specific influences are best adapted to raise the free citizen to the highest grade of self-government? Many are valuable. Many are necessary. He must be moved by virtue, self-control, and the best obtainable mental culture.

Culture means training, and he is best trained who has been under the discipline of classical lore. In these days of political and, too often, moral panics, the words of De Toqueville come to us, angelic messengers of good tidings: "No literature places those fine qualities in which the writers of democracies are naturally deficient, in bolder relief than that of the Ancients; no literature, therefore, ought to be more studied in democratic times."

It is in the order of classical study that the better qualities of citizenship are developed. The struggle with the many difficulties subdues pride and strengthens character. It is

the discipline of precision, judgment, taste, discrimination and personal power. We need this thoughtful, broadening culture in our modern citizenship. We are too realistic. Our national life savors too strongly of the mart, the office, the hustings. Give us the trained judgment, the acute insight, the mental virtue of a patient, classical training. We may make less money, but we will develop more intellectual and moral righteousness, and this it is that exalteth a nation.

Again, an American citizen lives in a land of free speech. To him language is indeed the vehicle of ideas. His mother-tongue must be at his command if he wield due influence. The days of the stump-speech are past. With these should go vulgarity and crude expression. The days of wise counsel are before us. With them should come the polished power of keenest thought. With the Latin grammar must come the knowledge of English grammar; and we will make the former the hand-maid of the nation's oratory.

The American citizen should understand economies in their relation to his government. Questions of currency, poor-laws, tariffs, taxes, present themselves. All these have been tried in ancient republics. They were not always wisely handled, yet we may draw wisdom from their mistakes. Classic writers will teach by example, not by theory. Thus the best principles, the broadest views may be obtained. We learn how to cast the intelligent ballot. We become better citizens.

Such are some of the benefits of classical training to the American citizen. His whole being should be thereby strengthened; his mind made more accurate and able; his power of expression developed; his views of government made more scientific; his principles of economy set right; his patriotism purified; and, best of all, his moral nature uplifted. By its assistance he can most nobly fulfill, in the words of the poet, his high destiny as a model American citizen:

“For forms of government let fools contest,
What e'er is best administered is best;
For modes of faith let graceless zealots fight,
His can't be wrong whose life is in the right.”

W. R. PAGE, '84.

THE TEMPERANCE QUESTION IN POLITICS.

The temperance question is an important factor in politics. Its solution is difficult and many-sided. In it are involved social and moral as well as political intricacies. The question is no longer a local one, but one that attaches to itself the prosperity and general welfare of the whole people.

It is the duty of every generation to consider topics most pertinent to the times. Other issues besides those that have occupied the attention of the people for the past twenty years must divide our great political parties. Klu-Kluxism and "The Fraud of 1876" are losing interest. The tariff question is one of vital importance, but it is one on which political parties are unwilling to draw close lines. The coming conflict is between alcohol and modern civilization.

In ancient history it is related that Socrates could surpass all his companions at the social table. Cyrus used as an argument in favor of his superiority over Artaxerxes, that he could drink much more wine than his brother. And Antony is always pictured as a man much given to sensuality and debauchery. Hence it is not strange that many, even in later generations, have agreed with Byron, when he says:

"Wine cheers the soul, revives old age, inspires
The young, makes weariness forget his toil,
And fear her danger; opens a new world,
When this, the present, falls."

But in the advance of thought and civilization a strong temperance sentiment has obtained a footing, which cannot be overlooked nor under-estimated. As people progress in morals they more clearly appreciate their needs. The earnest Prohibitionist is no longer passed with a sneer. Thousands are ready to echo the sentiments of Milton, which he so beautifully expresses in "Samson Agonistes:":

"O madness to think use of strongest drinks
And strongest wines our chief support of health,
When God, with these forbidden, made choice to use
His mighty champion, strong above compare,
Whose drink was only from the liquid brook."

What the policy will be in the future we can only conjecture. What it has been in the past we know. The restrictive measures adopted in the various States have differed

in regard to the method, but all have as their object the elevation of the masses. In many instances they have met with partial success; in many others with almost lamentable failure. The evil effects of this traffic have ever been recognized. As the evil has become more and more apparent, so has the opposition to it taken a more pronounced character. This opposition is embodied in Local Option Laws, High License, and in the Constitutional Amendments of several States. For twenty-five years Maine has had upon her statute books prohibitory laws. The political parties look upon them with fear and respect. Vermont and New Hampshire have similar laws. Although they are not enforced in the cities, neither party has the strength to repeal them. Iowa and Kansas have shown that they have the strength and courage to follow in the steps of Maine. No less than twenty-eight States, recognizing the principle of Prohibition, had the question of liquor legislation brought before their State Legislatures.

These facts indicate the growth of prohibition sentiments. Their growth is also shown by the attitude of the opposition, who are becoming more bold and defiant. In the name of personal liberty and the vested rights of property, they knock at the doors of legislatures and demand protection. The liquor traffic is being pushed to the wall, and it has nothing to do but fight. While the movement is evidently gaining in popular favor, all candid and fair-minded persons must admit that the present measures are not entirely satisfactory. There is still something wanting to supplement their greatest usefulness. There are still inconsistencies which mar the symmetry of this noble work. While we would not depreciate too severely this temperance movement in politics, many things appear selfish and ridiculous. Men must lead who are held in great esteem, men who have written their names indelibly upon the nation's escutcheon. They must be the embodiment of unselfishness, the incarnation of honor. As such men interest themselves in the movement, so may we look forward to a country free and untainted by the evil effects of alcohol.

The climate and constitution of our people have made it apparent that the greatest health and prosperity of the nation is most compatible with total abstinence. We admit that there are those who can distinguish between the use and abuse

of wine. There are most thorough Christians who uphold the moderate use of liquor. There are many Dr. Crosbys. But such men are exceptional.

Philanthropists have recognized this fact and have sought in many ways to better their fellow-men. On the other hand, the liquor element have taken a firm stand. Prompted by selfish and sordid motives, they maintain that liquor should not be brought into politics. The remedies of the past have been moral suasion, local option and the license system. The remedies of the future seem to point in favor of high license or a constitutional amendment. The preventives of the past have proved ineffectual and unsatisfactory.

It is claimed that the public convenience demands that a certain number of suitable persons should be selected to sell intoxicating drinks; that the sale of liquor will necessarily continue in some form, and that the best that can be done is to place the traffic in the hands of the more reputable saloon keepers. "Even the men who accept this theory smile at its application." To whom shall we grant licenses and whom shall we refuse? It would not be politic to have low rates for license. This would be equivalent to universal drinking and free rum. Neither can we grant licenses according to the qualifications of the applicant. For what would constitute the qualifications of a good rum-seller? Whence could we obtain his recommendations? Nothing could be more absurd than this idea. While the license system has been a source of revenue to the Government, while perhaps it has kept the saloons more directly under the eye of the law, it has fallen short of the object for which it was intended. A license is merely giving legal sanction to vice. By granting a license legal protection is afforded the recipient, and a disreputable business is given the sanction of the law.

The traffic represents an industry valued at one billion dollars. In the city of New York alone there are ten thousand saloons, which can poll forty thousand votes; and many of our public men owe their positions to the influence of the liquor element. The drinking population of the old world are filling up our cities and peopling our Western States. Thousands of them come with the fixed purpose of engaging in the traffic of liquor. With a small amount of money invested and

with little labor, the management of a saloon offers to these men a sure competence, and in many cases brings wealth and political influence. The liquor traffic is immensely profitable, and for this reason it will fight for its existence. The war must be not so much against drunkards as against those who are earning the comforts and luxuries of life by the sale of liquor. The venders of beer and whisky are intensely active. They are becoming thoroughly organized. They lose no opportunity of exhibiting their strength, and overawing politicians and parties. They move in a solid phalanx, and every man who opposes them is a common enemy.

The Beer Brewers' Congress, in 1883, which represents the enormous sum of \$70,000,000, in their report gave these statistics: While only 62,205,375 gallons were manufactured in 1863, in 1882 it amounted to 525,514,635 gallons. Over 71,000 pamphlets in their support were circulated during last year. Besides this they voted \$5,000 to Kansas, \$5,000 to Michigan, \$5,000 to Iowa, and \$5,000 for a literature to fight the temperance movement in these States. The brewers are only a part of the immense whole. The efforts they put forth only foreshadow what is being done by the liquor element at large. Quite recently the friends of the traffic tried to induce Congress to pass an act which should forever prevent the passing of a constitutional prohibitory amendment. By this it is seen that they are aroused, and determined to let no opportunity escape them.

In view of these facts the necessity of making this a matter of politics is the more evident. More stringent measures are needed. Something that will blot out or at least mitigate the evil effects of alcohol. As a remedy high license and prohibition have been proposed. The high license system finds many supporters, and many strong arguments are advanced in its favor. But is it possible to enforce high license laws more effectually than previous laws have been enforced? Or will this scheme remove the appetite for intoxicants? The Prohibitionists think not. At the present time New York presents the strange anomaly of prohibitionists and liquor-dealers joining hands to accomplish a common object. Prohibitionists, seeing that an amendment cannot be submitted to the people, unite with the Liquor Dealers' Association in opposition to high license,

claiming such an act would be a "compromise with the devil." In this way they make themselves equal to the rum-seller, and become the abettors of their adversaries.

In behalf of high license, it is claimed by its supporters that it will reduce the number of low saloons; that the liquor dealers will unite with the officers of the law to enforce this measure on account of the price of license; that it will relieve the tax-payers; and that it will reduce the amount of liquor sold. True, the number of saloons would be decreased, but would the bad effects also? Well has it been said that the "low saloons do not make the drunkards, they only finish them." If we are to legislate, let us legislate to prevent rather than to make drunkards. Further, this reduction in number would not be consistent with our idea of liberty. By the eradication of the low bar-rooms you would create a decided monopoly in favor of the rich saloon-keeper. It would be just as consistent to put a high license upon thieving or any other vice. Undoubtedly the person licensed under this system would seek to bring under the notice of the public officers any person who should break this law. But would his sanction or evidence be any stronger than that of an honorable citizen? Moreover, it is fair to presume that, since a man pays a high license for a privilege, he will exert himself the more to win back the money paid to the Excise Commissioners, thereby causing crime and vice.

The assertion that high license would relieve the tax-payers has ~~some~~ force. But the real object of the Government should be the general welfare of the people, and not to derive a revenue from a vice. All legislation should have for its main object the lessening of drunkards and drinking. The evils of intemperance are too appalling to allow mercenary motives to enter very largely into the consideration of this subject. If, however, any good can be done by high license laws, it is wise and proper that the Prohibitionists of both parties should give them a fair trial.

The only effectual panacea for intemperance seems to be national prohibition. A constitutional amendment, similar to the one proposed by Senator Blair, is demanded; an amendment which shall not only prohibit the sale and manufacture except for medicinal and scientific purposes, but also the trans-

portation, the importation and the exportation of alcohol. Such an amendment would alleviate our present difficulties. The adversaries of prohibition claim that such an act would not be right, that it would not be expedient, that it would not be practicable.

When a person attempts suicide he renders himself liable to arrest and imprisonment. If, then, it is right to legislate concerning self-destruction, is it not right and proper to legislate in regard to the cause? It may seem an infringement upon man's personal rights, but John Stuart Mill, in his "Essay on Personal Liberty," says: "Whenever there is definite damage or risk of damage, either to the individual or public, the case is taken out of the province of liberty and placed in that of morals or law." Again, it is said that if such an amendment were passed it would throw large numbers of men out of their legitimate business.

Statistics show that the annual drink bill of Utica, N. Y., is \$1,131,500. Now it is plain that every liquor-dealer in Utica could receive about \$3,000, and then leave a surplus of over \$500,000. With such a pension a saloon-keeper could live in comparative luxury. Such a cry as this is raised merely to create public sympathy.

But when they say it is not expedient, because when you attempt to legislate for man's conscience you will fail, they seem to forget with whom they are dealing. A rum-seller may have something similar to a conscience, but it is one with a great degree of flexibility and one that makes no distinction between right and wrong. Theoretically such a statement may sound well, but in practice it is extremely ridiculous.

As to the practicability, it must be admitted that prohibition has not been a complete success. Yet when it is remembered that national prohibition has never been tried, and that even State prohibition has never been rigidly enforced, it will be only fair not to judge it too harshly. Prohibition has prohibited to a certain extent. If not, why do liquor-dealers take such a decided stand against temperance legislation? Why do they attempt to bribe State Legislatures? It was the opposition to temperance legislation which elected Mr. Hoadley Governor of Ohio. Later it was this same element which defeated Mr. Maynard for Secretary of State in New York,

because at one time he had voted to maintain certain restrictive measures. Hence we are led to believe that national prohibition would prohibit.

In 1883 a series of questions was sent to every county judge and official in Kansas, asking about the enforcement of prohibition. Over 200 replies were received which demonstrated three facts: "That the number of saloons had been decreased; that an unusually large percentage of prosecutions had resulted in convictions; and that the temperance sentiment was growing stronger." According to the testimony of Hannibal Hamlin, the sale of liquor in Maine is not one-tenth of what it was in former years, and the measures have been of inestimable value to the State. If so much can be accomplished by State prohibition, shall we not expect more from national prohibition? Could we not expect the most complete success? Since prohibitory laws will not enforce themselves any more than laws against thieving and murder; since prohibition in some of the States is a dead letter; and since some of the officers of the law will not execute their duty, prohibition must not be adjudged a failure. The cry of failure comes largely from a class of men who are much more hostile to law than to liquor. This cry they raise to create an antagonistic sentiment, and by so doing they injure themselves. Taking State prohibition as a criterion, it seems not plausible, but even possible, that as State prohibition has been more successful than local option, in the same degree will national prohibition surpass State. In this the question would be settled by a vote of the people, who are directly interested, and it would be only with the greatest difficulty that such an amendment could be repealed.

It is with a feeling of pride that we point to our own country as one highly advanced in civilization and morals. But to advance our civilization we must shun the qualities which tend to degrade. We must remember that the nation's interest is the individual's, and that "sin is a reproach to any nation." We must throw aside selfishness and do what we can to purify the lives of our people. By so doing we will not only make ourselves truer and nobler citizens, but will give to our country a position resplendent with honor and renown. Such a position will only be reached by honest issues and differences of

our political parties. In the "world's to-morrow" let us hope to see the manhood of our people assert itself, and erase the blur of alcohol by proper legislation.

CHAS. H. DAVIDSON, '85.

A SNOW CONCEIT.

I open my window
This snowflaky day,
And watch the white crystals
Leisurely stray
Up and down, to and fro,
Now mad for a moment, then moving slow,
In a charmingly sylph-like way.

One of them comes floating
Right into my room—
Poor little snowflake—
Straight to its doom.
Up and down, to and fro,
It dances a moment—the silly snow!
Then it dies like a breath of perfume.

Whatever of beauty
Is haughtily cold,
Though it float, like the snowflake,
Gracefully bold,
Up and down, to and fro,
Charming and chilling the world below,
It must die ere its day be old.

I. F. WOOD, '85.

WHAT ENGLISH LITERATURE OWES TO THE POVERTY AND WEALTH OF ENGLISH AUTHORS.

All authors aspire to an ideal. Circumstances, however, influence their lives, and give coloring to their productions. Poverty makes the writer careful, thoughtful, energetic. More than this, it gives him the means of acquiring a deeper insight into human nature. Among the poor there is little reserve. All is natural. Their thoughts and feelings are easily discerned by their actions. Men who have lived and suffered with the lowly, know and describe true and natural characteristics. Burns, Dickens and Shakespeare were of the people, and from them we receive life-like representations of human character.

Wealth creates in men a desire for ease, and a dislike for the trouble of original thought and creation. Besides, among the upper classes, there is a certain restraint, and the true character seldom appears. The knowledge of most of their authors is gained from books. They have therefore no real feeling, since what has not been known and felt, cannot be written. We notice this tendency in Pope, Bulwer and Tennyson. Their style is graceful, their language flowing and elegant. But notwithstanding all this their writings lack reality and animation. Their works have an air of culture and refinement; but they are marked by the restraint which characterizes life in high circles, and through which the authors cannot pierce. While the versatility of these authors is wonderful, they have added to literature few original characters.

In England the fame of two novelists still remains preëminent. Each, with his heart and soul keenly in sympathy with his work, drew his characters true to life. Thackeray exposed to ridicule the faults and follies of the fashionable society of England. Dickens brought to light the privation, misery and suffering of England's poor, and has shown that vice and crime are in most cases trades, to which its followers were apprenticed in childhood.

For its unrivaled histories, English literature is most highly indebted to wealth. To collect materials for such works requires access to government libraries and leisure, which wealth alone can give. Gibbon, Hallam and Macaulay possessed ample means, and to this we owe largely their great productions.

Lesson number two is of a similar character. It is that the demagogue, pure and simple, is a very sad failure in America. We Americans are fond of listening to acute and able speeches from orators of the "blood and thunder" type but when voting times comes, we are otherwise engaged. Butler's following in the late election varied but little from the orthodox Greenback vote. He learned conclusively that Americans are too fond of law and order, of their homes and families, to follow where he would gladly lead.

Another lesson is that people are thinking more and more of temperance. When the governed get to thinking hard on a subject, it is high time for the government to think. Whether wise or unwise in their policy, the Prohibitionists have shown a spirit and determination which is at least significant, and which cannot be ignored. They are for the most part, thoughtful earnest men, and must be recognized as an element in future political movements.

Such, we believe, are some of the lessons which our late election teaches us. They are all encouraging, all full of satisfaction. In every one, be he of the vanquished or of the victors, they cannot fail to arouse patriotism and faith in the nation's future.



And the Sound of Music Was Heard.

Religious culture and mental training go hand in hand. At least it is the endeavor of many great institutions to compass such a result. With seven required religious exercises during each week, the higher part of our nature is in no danger of neglect while we are in college. The moral man is at least equal if not superior to the intellectual. Harmony is the central idea of Christian worship. Music is a prominent feature of church service; an inspiration to Christian thought and living. Who can attend a morning chapel and listen to the mellow tones, the weird sobbing of our grand old organ, without feeling ennobled and purified by its subtle influence? Who can listen to the matchless rendering of superb anthems without being stirred to the very soul by the deepest and purest of emotions; and when the deep voice of the organ is heard about two notes in advance of the warbling choir, what intense religious excitement is felt by those who, lost in speculation, wonder if the two will ever unite; if the organ and the choir will ever meet on the common ground of a common key. The mind becomes lost in the magnitude of the problem. Two notes in advance! What infinite chances are involved in its solution. Let the man, partially concealed by the beautiful brown brocade screen, fail for but one moment in his duty, and the organ will lose in the wild race after melody. Should the appreciation of the sacred character of the exercises become for one moment less intense to the choir, and the organ will win. How grand a thought! How sublime a problem! But the man in the rear of the gilt-edged shade never does fail; and the choir never lose their intense religious fervor. So they go on, ever nearer, yet never meeting, until the end. And between them the humble worshipper is lost in admiration.

When, as the wave from its crest the light foam tosses,
My happy heart tossed the bitter drops of woe.
Dreams, Happy Dreams ! across the years I'm crying,
Come back to me reclining in our hallowed grove.
Come to me, Dreams, and bring surcease of sighing,
Sighs for the long departed dreams of Youth and Love.
Find me, my head upon the old moss pillow
Where first you found me in the deathless days of yore.
Above my couch still weeps the self-same willow,
Thro' leafy loopholes as of old, the sunbeams pour.
Find me, Oh ! Dreams, and hovering 'round about me,
Look you with sorrow on the changes Time has made.
Look on me, Dreams, look kindly—do not doubt me !
I, your lover, Dreams, met you first in this dear glade.
Dreams, you are by me, around about me smiling
As in the far off days your fond faces I can see.
Now all my soul as of old you are beguiling
With sweetest promises of what my soul shall be.
Promises that I in this great world of sorrow,
Trusting, have failed to find my hopes fulfilled ;
Waiting, ever patient, for a brighter morrow,
All my bright ideals by Time's touch are stilled.
And, as I gaze, across your brows are creeping
Shadows that tell me that your love for me is cold.
Yes, evermore their spell o'er my heart keeping,
Time and change debar e'en you, Faithless Dreams of old !
Ah ! Time and Change ! with viewless hands still working,
Two sad Eumenides forever on Youth's track !
Here in my childhood's nook I find you lurking ;
Stealing what Paradise itself could ne'er give back.
Oh ! far more dreadful ye than Death, your brother !
For thro' the heart and soul of living man ye range.
Ye in your labor aiding one the other
Bring me the keenest sorrow, Time and Change !
Here in the home of dreams of Love and Pleasure,
Raise not your forms to make the olden scenes seem strange ;
Know that ye steal from my heart its last treasure,
Mingling with thoughts of Youth, the thought of Time
and Change.

—The Cleveland and Hendricks Club, at a meeting held November 19th, decided to make the organization a permanent one. They also elected as honorary members, Professors Burdick, Brandt, Bristol, Hopkins and Root.

—Scene in one of the halls: Student meets one of the professors and asks him how he has been doing in his department? Professor answers, "Some times you recite very well and then again you don't do so well." Student faints.

—Does it occur to any of the professors that seventy-five pages of law is a long lesson? Does it take an unusual amount of acuteness to understand that after reciting three straight hours, a seventy-five page lesson is not considered by the students as one grand impromptu?

Other Colleges.

—At King's College, in Nova Scotia, the students recently burned their president in effigy.

—Williams College broke the ball throwing record this year by Carse's throw of 373 feet.

—Total number of volumes in the library of Columbia college, on Nov. 11, 1884, sixty-two thousand nine hundred and thirteen. Increase since same date last month, four hundred and fifty-three volumes.

—The following is a list of Freshmen in some of the colleges: Harvard, 283; Cornell, 230; Dartmouth, 72; Williams, 57; Princeton, 137; Union, 43; Ann Arbor, 213; Yale, 142; Amherst, 102; Hamilton, 44; Brown, 75; University of Vermont, 50; Wellesley, 115; University of Wisconsin, 105.—*Ex.*

—The *Dartmouth* has the following on the elective system of Harvard: For a man with strong talents for some particular science or art, or for him who has mapped in detail his life for years to come, and can call to his assistance the ablest advice in making his selections of studies, the Harvard elective system offers a premium for laziness, and a position among a large and noted alumni, at almost no exertion.

—Brown University seems to have been well favored by fortune of late. A subscription of \$20,000 has been raised for the purpose of erecting an astronomical observatory there. The University has also lately received a gift of \$50,000, and in addition to this, the museum of the college has been presented with a large and valuable collection of marine vertebrates, collected mostly from the southern shores of New England. The latter is a gift of Commissioner Band, of the government Fish Commission.

—An interesting collateral to the recent meeting of the Social Science Association in Saratoga, was the organization of the American Historical Association. We see it is stated that "the object of this new association is the promotion of historical studies in this country, not in a narrow or provincial sense, but in a liberal spirit which shall foster not merely American history but history in America." Pres. White, of Cornell, is president of the association; Prof. Justin Winsor, of Harvard, and Prof. Charles Kendall Adams, of the University of Michigan, are vice presidents; Dr. Herbert Adams, of Johns Hopkins' University, is secretary. No country in the world offers a finer field for historic research than America, if only the work to be done can be got about in the right kind of way.—*Ex.*

Exchanges.

—The *Williams Argo* sustains its reputation as one of the brightest of college publications, in its November issue. It is full of short, interesting poems, and contains many articles of literary merit. It is always welcomed at our table; and if we may judge by the frequency with which its name appears in other publications, it meets with a similar greeting through all the list of its exchanges.

—The freedom of the press seems to be a disputed question in some of the eastern colleges. The faculty of Hamilton College, N. Y., have promulgated the following order:

Resolved, That the editors of the *HAMILTON LIT.* are hereby informed that they are to refrain from all criticism or unfavorable mention of any member of the faculty.—*Michigan Argonaut.*

—The *Southern Collegian* for November is unusually good. The literary department contains two articles of considerable merit. The authors of "Frederick The Great" and "Julian the Apostate," display a good knowledge of general history and a warm appreciation of the subjects treated. The editorial plea for a higher standard of scholarship in Southern colleges treats of an evil that is not at all peculiar to the South. It calls for a centralization rather than an extension of educational interests. In conclusion a comparison is drawn between England, with its two grand old universities and the South with its myriad third-rate colleges.

—By some strange sarcasm of destiny we discovered upon our table, among a pile of innocent and literary exchanges, a copy of "*The Boycotter*." We have evicted no one; we are poor, and strive to appear honest; and why this grim phantom of communism, this forerunner of death to every body but itself, should penetrate the sanctity of our seclusion, we can not tell. However, here it is, rejoicing in black type and white paper. We are sorry to learn through its columns that the *New York Tribune* "must go;" we are surprised to hear this, as we always supposed that the above mentioned paper was very strongly established, and an equally powerful journal. But *The Boycotter* says "it must go"—this is the burden of its song—so we would advise the committee in charge of the college reading-room to "stop" the *Tribune* at once; and thus do the work that the zealous *Boycotter* has in view.

Pickings and Stealings.

—"Take back the heart that thou gavest," said the poker player when he pulled for a diamond flush.

CONFUSION.

"Tell me this," he softly murmured,

"Do you love me true?"

And she answered shyly, blushing,

"Love you? Yes, I do!"

Turning then his glance upon her

Solemnly and slow;

"Thanks," he answered absently,

"I only wished to know."

—*Polytechnic.*

A SUMMER MASH.

A summer mash—delightful time!
 I read her face—she reads my rhyme,
 We sigh and smile and *tille-à-tille*
 And dabble with each other's fate,
 Our hearts with one accord do chime.
 O'er rocks and stumps I bravely climb,
 To pick the everlasting thyme
 While all arrayed to kill does wait—
 My Summer Mash!
 Yet tell me, Stupid, where's the crime,
 In shamming love for one that I'm
 Quite sure is spoken for? The date
 Is even fixed. Her wiles I hate
 For her I do not give a ——— dime,
 My Summer Mash!

—*Tid.*

One of the college papers tells a story of President Hopkins. The President, meeting on a car a student whose character for sobriety was not good and whose appearance was an evidence of a recent debauch, approached him and solemnly and reproachfully said, "Been on a drunk?" "So have I," was immediate reply.—*Ex.*

A SUMMER FLIRTATION.

He was a dashing, handsome fellow,
 She was a maiden young and fair;
 Black eyes and blue eyes, brown hair and yellow,
 Every one said, "What a pretty pair!"

From morn till eve always together,
 Down the green lanes or by the sea,
 All in the golden summer weather
 Gaily they sauntered, he and she.

But, when the autumn winds blew chilly,
 One day they lingered on the strand;
 Pale was her cheek as an Easter lily.
 Lightly he kissed her trembling hand.

"Heigho!" he sighed. "Now the summer's over.
 I, with the swallows, must homeward fly.
 Next year, perhaps, with another lover,
 You will forget me. Alas! good-bye!"

Poor little heart! With a sickening shiver
 Down in her bosom it sank like a stone.
 Full well she knew from her life forever
 Sunshine and summer with love had flown.

"Only a summer flirtation," my brother?
 Ah! but remember, for manhood's sake,
 What's sport to you, may be death to another,
 Some women have hearts, and hearts may break.

—*University Magazine.*

At the Rink :

A.—“Who is that chubby, fat, homely little girl skating with Mr. C.?”

B.—“That’s my sister.”—*Amherst.*

A HANDY RECEIPT.

We sat upon an oaken bench
Sweet Bess and I together ;
The winds were blowing from the hills
Above the blooming heather.

She took a rose-bud from her breast
And coyly, softly kissed it,
When flitted by a buzzing bee,
(Hard luck if he had missed it).

He stung fair Bessie’s ruby lips,
My heart the pain was wringing ;
And then—and then, I kissed her there
To heal the cruel stinging.

—*Ex.*

It is the fashion now for dudes to eat dried apples. They are so “awfully swell, you know.”—*Ex.*

BONDEAU.—“’TIS JUST A RING.”

’Tis just a ring, the gallant said,
And caught the maiden when she fled.
See, Love, I worship at thy shrine,
Accept the token and be mine;
The fates have surely spun the thread.
The autumn leaves, decayed and dead,
In music rustled overhead;
The ocean murmured through its brine,
“’Tis just a ring.”
In either cheek her blushes spread
Like op’ning rose buds, soft and red,
The present I cannot decline,
She whispered, yet I add no sign
That I will ever love or wed,
“’Tis just a ring.”

—*Argo.*

“Where are you going, my pretty maid?”

“I’m not ‘a going,’ sir,” she said:

“Then I’ll go with you, my pretty maid:”

“When you are asked, kind sir,” she said.

“Who is your father, my pretty maid?”

“None of your business, sir,” she said:

“Have you a brother, my pretty maid?”

“My brothers are seven, sir,” she said.

“Who is your sweetheart, my pretty maid?”

“My husband’s my sweetheart, sir,” she said.

“I’ve made a fool of myself, my pretty maid!”

“That is not so, for you were one,” she said.—*Yale Record.*

ALUMNIANA.

'Αλλ' εἰσὶ μητρὶ παῖδες ἄγκυρες βίου.

—THOMAS H. LEE, '83, is a student of law, in Binghamton.

—EDWIN B. ROOT, '83, holds a responsible position in the office of the Regents of the University of the State of New York.

—Rev. CHARLES F. GOSS, '72, of Utica, accepted an invitation to aid Messrs. Moody and Sankey, in their meetings at the West.

—WILLIAM H. BENEDICT, '75, formerly principal of the Union School at Silver Creek, has been appointed principal of the Union School at Waterloo, on a salary of \$1,000.

—"Seven Days in a Pullman Car," the latest novel by AUSBURN TOWNER, '58, of New York, makes an attractive number of the People's Library, published by J. S. Ogilvie & Co.

—At the inauguration of Rev. JAMES S. RIGGS, as Adjunct Professor of Greek, in Auburn Theological Seminary, the charge was delivered by Rev. Dr. CHARLES E. ROBINSON, '57, of Rochester.

—As a part of the outcome of a competitive examination in the ancient languages, ANDREW C. WHITE, '81, has been placed on one of the prize scholarships recently established in Cornell University.

—At the November Convention of Congregational ministers in Rensselaer Falls, Rev. ABEL S. WOOD, '61, of that village, read a paper on the question, "What can we Learn from Other Denominations?"

—Rev. WILLIAM J. ERDMAN, '56, of Jamestown, is engaged in the work of giving Bible readings in response to calls from different churches. Sunday School teachers find large profit in listening to his expositions of the Bible.

—HENRY C. HOWE, '58, of Fulton, Oswego Co., and FRANK B. ARNOLD, '63, of Unadilla, Otsego Co., both Republicans, are elected members of the State Legislature, and will have votes in the election of a United States Senator.

—Rev. ISAAC O. BEST, '67, has been elected a trustee of the Clinton Grammar School as the successor of the late Dr. JOHN C. GALLUP; and the increased prosperity of the Clinton Grammar School testifies to the skill and devoted fidelity of its teachers.

—Among the hard-working State Superintendents of the American Home Missionary Society, none are working with greater energy and wisdom than Rev. STEWART SHELDON, '48, of Yankton, Dakota, and Rev. DELEVAN L. LEONARD, '59, of Salt Lake City, Utah.

—F. W. JENNINGS, '79, Principal of the Oneida Union School, and E. N. JONES, '83, Principal of the Saratoga High School, are alike in several particulars; both are live teachers, and each has been so informed in a very positive way by an addition to his salary.

—S. DWIGHT ARMS, '83, has accepted an election to the Chair of Languages and Mathematics in the Central Presbyterian College at Salida, Dakota; and FRANK M. SMITH, '84, has entered upon his duties as an instructor in the Brooklyn Polytechnic Institute.

—The long list of contributors to Chicago's new and very independent weekly, *The Current*, includes Hon. ANDREW SHUMAN, '54, editor of the *Chicago Evening Journal*, CLINTON SCOLLARD, '81, now in Harvard University, and EDGAR W. NASH, '83, of the *Utica Daily Observer*.

—Rev. WILLIAM C. WINSLOW, '62, of 429 Beacon street, Boston, has been appointed Honorary Treasurer of the Fund for Excavations at Zoan in Egypt. The New York *Tribune* announces that Mr. WINSLOW, has been invited to join the Philosophical Society of Great Britain.

—EDWARD O'BRIEN, '84, has been elected, by a plurality of 145, School Commissioner for the Second Oneida District, which includes the townships of Augusta, Bridgewater, Kirkland, Marshall, Paris, Sangerfield, Vernon, and Westmoreland. In the township of Kirkland he was honored with a majority of 459.

—Very positive success has followed the opening of the new Training School for Teachers, in the new building of the Union School of Saratoga, under the direction of Superintendent GEORGE T. CHURCH, '80. All the best fruits of a State Normal School are here ripened and harvested in a quiet, inexpensive way and Saratoga rejoices.

—The students of medicine from the Class of '84, are IVAN P. BALABANOFF, in the University Medical College, New York; ARTHUR H. BROWNELL, in the State University at Ann Arbor, Michigan; CLARENCE M. PAINE, in the Albany Medical College, LOUIS A. SCOVEL, in the Wooster Medical College of Cleveland, O.; and EDWARD R. SILL, at Kasson, Minn.

—All who ever have been students in Hamilton College, are invited to the Annual Dinner of the New York Association of Alumni, on Wednesday evening, December 17, at the Union Square Hotel. Circulars giving full particulars can be had by addressing Col. EMMONS CLARK, '47, 301 Mott street, or Dr. A. Norton Brockway, 50 East 126 Street, New York.

—At the next meeting of the Society of Hamilton Alumni, the presiding officer will be Professor CHARLES KELSEY, '60, of Marquette, Mich. The Half-Century Annalist will be Hon. ANSON S. MILLER, '35, of Santa Cruz, Cal.; the Orator, CHARLES DUDLEY WARNER, '51, of Hartford, Conn.; the Poet, Rev. Dr. WILLIS JUDSON BEECHER, '58, of Auburn Theological Seminary.

—It is currently reported in well-informed circles and no where denied thus far, that at the Executive Mansion in Albany, Rev. WM. N. CLEVELAND, '51, of Forestport, was called upon to ask a blessing at the Thanksgiving dinner of his younger brother, GROVER CLEVELAND, an alumnus of the Clinton Grammar School, now Governor of the State of New York and President-elect of the United States.

—A part of the salt that is saving the State of Tennessee, is found in the integrity, enterprise and culture of such men as Rev. CLAUDIUS B. LORD, '42, of Huntsville; FRANCIS F. ATWELL, '45, of Knoxville; SAMUEL J. M. CAMP, '48, of Memphis; CORNELIUS E. LUCKY, '69, of Knoxville; Principal JOHN L. BACHMAN, '70, of Sweetwater; and Prof. JOHN L. LAMPSON, '82, of the State Normal School in Nashville.

—Rev. Dr. DAVID MALIN, '33, of Philadelphia, sends a liberal donation to the endowment fund of Hamilton College, in a letter from Dr. HENRY E.

DWIGHT, of Philadelphia, to Rev. Dr. B. W. DWIGHT, '85, of Clinton. Dr. MALIN asks his Philadelphia friend to add the assurance that, in his warm love for the college, he offers a daily prayer that God will bless its president, its professors, its students, and its trustees.

—The three volume "Cyclopædia of Political Science, Political Economy, and the Political History of the United States," recently published in Chicago, has an elaborate article on "Banking," by Hon. JOHN JAY KNOX, '49, President of the New York Bank of the Republic; another article on "Coinage," by Hon. HORATIO C. BURCHARD, '50, Director of the Philadelphia Mint; and a third on "The Press," by S. N. D. NORTH, '69, of the *Utica Morning Herald*.

—Dr. JAMES P. KIMBALL, '65, heretofore of the Medical Examining Board in New York, has been transferred by the Secretary of War to the Military Academy at West Point, where he has charge of the health of 60 professors, 300 cadets, 250 soldiers, and 500 women, children and employees; in all over 1,100 persons. The detail for this service is usually for four years, and the position is one that has many attractions, along with a large responsibility.

—Hon. JOHN JAY KNOX, '49, late Comptroller of the Currency, now president of the National Bank of the Republic in New York, donates to the library a copy of his "History of the Various Issues of Paper Money by the Government of the United States." The great historian, George Bancroft, speaks of this book as "A clear, thorough, able, accurate and impartial work on United States notes; a defence of the Constitution in the moment of its greatest danger from a most unexpected blow."

—Rev. DWIGHT SCOVEL, '54, knows a good tree when he sees it, and he likes to see one before breakfast. So he has built his new house under that famous buttonwood near the Oriskany, which long kept faithful watch over the homestead of Clark Wood, one of Clinton's early settlers. Both the buttonwood and the Clark Wood house have been reproduced on canvas, by Miss SOPHIE MYRICK, recently of Houghton Seminary, and the canvas is to be placed in the Memorial Hall, through the generosity of Mr. HENRY J. WOOD, of Utica.

—Rev. JOHN McLACHLAN, '70, of Waterloo, has received a call to the Central Presbyterian Church in Buffalo; Rev. JAMES S. ROOT, '70, of Adams, a call to the Presbyterian Church in Brighton; Rev. M. WOLSEY STRYKER, '72, of Holyoke, Mass., a call to the Fourth Presbyterian Church in Chicago, of which Rev. DR. HERRICK JOHNSON, '57, was formerly the pastor; Rev. WILLIAM A. BEECHER, '74, of Conklin Centre, a call to the Presbyterian Church in Barre Centre, Orleans County; and Rev. CHARLES S. HOYT, '77, of Fremont, Neb., a call to the Westminster Church, in Chicago, Ill.

—FRANK B. ARNOLD, '63, the newly elected Member of Assembly for the second district of Otsego County, and who is named as a candidate for Speaker, has carried his own town, Unadilla, by remarkable majorities in late years. The town is normally democratic by about 100 majority, but Mr. ARNOLD has carried it for five successive years as a Republican candidate for Supervisor. His majority has never been less than 75 and has been as high as 250. At the late election for Member of Assembly it was 200, his vote being 459 and his opponent's 259. Mr. Arnold's profession is the law.

—The decennial reunion of the Class of '74, was held at the Willard House, June 26. The class secretary, Rev. E. M. KNOX, of Malad City, Idaho, was present, and reported that the number of children in the class corresponds to that of the living members, and is twenty-eight. The Class Cup was awarded to Prof. CHARLES A. BABCOCK, of Oil City, Pa. The class has twelve clergymen, six lawyers, four professors, three in business, two physicians and two farmers. Twenty are benedicts, eight are unmarried, all are earning an honest living, and are contented. PERRY H. SMITH, JR., of Chicago, responded for the Class of '74, at the reunion of Hamilton Alumni, June 27.

—Hon. ANDREW SHUMAN, '54, the editor of the Chicago evening *Journal*, presents in the Chicago *Current*, the first of the series of articles from eminent literary men on "The American Type." He has some very plain and sincere words on the topic, emphasizing particularly the money-getting propensity of the average American. He also touches upon the effect of the war on the American character, which he holds to be a thing of long evolution. While Mr. SHUMAN draws a picture that is not altogether pleasing to one's patriotic susceptibilities, it is at least gratifying to find that he believes the typical American of the future, will possess the genuine virtues, rather than the apparent faults of his progenitors to-day.

—Prof. LEE S. PRATT, '81, writes that when the students of Park College in Parkville, Mo., want a new building, they go to work and build it with their own hands. In this exemplary way, "Copley Hall, the young men's dormitory, is nearly finished and partly occupied—that monument of what students can accomplish even in the busy hours of college life; for all the work from foundation to cupola, except the plastering, was done by our under-graduates themselves, and their book-lessons were no whit the less thoroughly learned. Some of the rooms in Copley Hall have already been furnished by Church societies and individuals. Who will furnish others for the young men who have done so much to help themselves?"

—The report of Hon. HORATIO C. BURCHARD, '50, Director of the United States Mints, has been submitted to the Secretary of the Treasury. The report shows a falling off in the gold coinage of the United States for the year, of about \$1,000,000, and an increase in the silver coinage of about \$27,000,000. Mr. Burchard is hopeful that Congress may next winter limit the coinage of standard dollars. He is certain that there is no prospect for the recognition by the nations of Europe of silver as a money on a par, as a standard, with gold at present, and he thinks that if the United States were to stop the coinage of silver for a period, England would eventually be compelled to recognize the metal in order to protect her East India interests.

—The Rome *Daily Sentinel*, announces that Dr. GEORGE W. MILES, '73, of Perryville, Madison County, at the recent Baltimore meeting of the American Academy of Medicine, was elected a Fellow of the Academy. The American Academy of Medicine is regarded as the most exclusive medical society in the United States. No physician is eligible to membership unless his medical degree shall have been preceded by a degree from some literary college. By statistics only about ten per cent. of the physicians of America are eligible. The objects of the academy are the binding together of physicians of a classical education in the effort to raise the standard of medical

education in this country as well as the dissemination of general medical knowledge.

—The report upon "Systematic Beneficence" was presented at the October meeting of the Synod of New York, by the Rev. Dr. R. S. GREEN, '67, of Buffalo. It was interesting and exhaustive, and was accompanied by a draft of a pastoral letter to be sent down by the Synod to the churches under its care. Among many other interesting facts, the report showed that 27 per cent. of the contributions to the Boards came from the Synod of New York, and yet the amount given is small as compared with its resources. It was urged that the Synod should aim at a contribution of at least \$1,000,000 during the coming year, which, large as seems the amount, would require only an offering of two cents a day from each member. The report was accepted, and its recommendations adopted.

—One of the best paintings in the library of the New York Historical Society, is the full length portrait of the late Governor John A. Dix, by Daniel Huntington. There is a bit of unwritten history connected with this portrait that illustrates one of the marked characteristics of the late Charles O'Connor, who was habitually doing good deeds by stratagem, and then getting angry if the public found it out. Some years ago Daniel Huntington was commissioned to paint a portrait of General Dix, for the Historical Society. When the painting was completed, Charles O'Connor happened into Mr. Huntington's studio, and expressed very positive admiration for the work of the artist. The next day he sent a letter to Mr. Huntington, in which his satisfaction was yet more strongly expressed, and enclosed a check for \$1,500 as his own estimate of the value of the portrait.

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—A letter writer who has visited the home of Hon. ANSON S. MILLER, '35, at Santa Cruz, Cal., describes him as a man of historical eminence, who emigrated to Illinois in 1838, and filled positions of honor and profit. "Amassing a respectable fortune in the practice of the law there, he visited California for his wife's health, and was induced to stay, selecting the highlands of Santa Cruz County for his home. He has several accomplished sons and daughters settled around him, all successfully engaged in agriculture. He fortunately purchased a tract of seven hundred acres of land at what would now be called nominal figures, which will be sufficient for his descendants for many years. He has been eminently successful in the cultivation of fruits of all kinds, and shows with delight his large and fine

flavored apples, pears, peaches and grapes. He still retains his law and miscellaneous library, though at the age of seventy-four, one uses the stores of knowledge already acquired rather than seek new."

—Rev. DELOS E. FINKS, '70, received and returned many hearty greetings on Sunday, September 14, at the consecration of the new Presbyterian Church in West Denver, Colorado. This hard-working and very successful pastor although a young man, is the father of Presbyterianism in Colorado, being the oldest member of the Colorado Presbytery. He came to the State eleven years ago, and took charge of the mission at Fairplay, where he established and built a church. From there he went to Fort Collins, where he also built a church—the largest Presbyterian church edifice, outside of Denver, in the State. He next came to Denver and took charge of the North and West Denver missions, established churches, built the Highland Presbyterian Church, and has now completed the Westminster Church. Mr. Finks continued to act as pastor of both churches until about a year ago, when his labors had increased to such an extent that he was relieved of the work in North Denver and assigned as pastor of the West Denver congregation, for whom he has just completed the construction of a beautiful edifice.

—Rev. DR. HENRY A. NELSON, '40, writes to the New York *Evangelist*, that the steamer on which he had taken passage from Varna to Constantinople with HENRY K. SANBORNE, '84, was quarantined for five days on the Bosphorus, and adds: "Rarely have five days given more to enjoy, or more which it will be a delight to remember than these five days in quarantine. On my way from Bucharest I made acquaintance with a pleasant Bulgarian, now a member of the Bulgarian Parliament, who was a student in Robert College ten or twelve years ago, and knew there, as tutors Rev. MR. RICHARDSON, of Malone and Rev. L. A. OSTRANDER, '65, of Lyons. Will they, and especially Mrs. Ostrander (then Miss Morrison) accept this public method of conveying to them the kind regards of Hon. CONSTANTINE CALTICHEFF? To any American Christian it is most gratifying to observe how the graduates of Robert College, and young ladies educated in the schools which our missions have planted, are occupying influential positions in the schools, governments and homes of these lands; and also to find how well and favorably known to all classes of people are our missionaries."

—Rev. Dr. F. F. ELLINWOOD, '49, has full faith in the Christian future of the Chinese, and gives most cogent reasons for this faith in his eloquent speech on "Our Relations to the Mongolian Race," delivered before the General Assembly, May 21, 1884:

"As a rule these migratory Mongolians seem to follow the track of the Anglo-Saxon, as if Providence had some design in this. I am sure that God has a design in their relations to the American people. And I rejoice to say that these strangers are now rapidly advancing in the respect which is accorded them. In California, where even Christian men are opposed to a large immigration, they are most earnestly seeking their spiritual good. Two years ago even in New York, a young Chinaman quietly walking the streets on a Sunday afternoon, was killed by hoodlums, but a week ago in an audience of over two thousand assembled in Dr. Wm. M. Taylor's church, five hundred Chinamen seated in a body, had the place of honor. The occasion was the inauguration of an association for promoting Sabbath schools among the Chinese, for securing public sympathy in their behalf, and justice in the courts. All over the country now such schools are being formed, and scores of these men are being won to Christ."

—The Thirteenth Annual Report of the State Homœopathic Asylum for the Insane at Middletown, N. Y., presents an interesting exhibit of the work of that useful institution during the past year. A number of improvements, looking to the greater comfort and protection and the speedier cure of patients, have been introduced, and others—which it is to be hoped the State may soon authorize—are proposed by the efficient Superintendent, Dr. SELDEN H. TALCOTT, '69. One, is the provision of light and cheerful day-rooms in which patients may exercise with freedom; and large and suitable airing courts, properly protected, where the inmates of the institution may enjoy the benefits of recreation in the open air. The Superintendent also urges for the patients the erection of workshops where they may find diversion in such employment as they may be fitted for. The report states—and the fact testifies strongly to the wisdom of the management of the asylum—that every complaint made by patients has received full and careful attention; every patient who so desired has enjoyed the opportunity of private consultation with the members of the visiting board; and it has been the aim to accord to all the insane under treatment the fullest recognition of their rights.

—The new Reformed Church in Utica was dedicated on Sunday, October 26. In the evening, Rev. Dr. ANSON J. UPSON, '43, of Auburn Theological Seminary, preached an able sermon on the benefits of maintaining regular church services. He explained that such public services had an immense educating value, and that the social effect of the people gathering thus together was powerful, and of the best sort. All classes united together in an important and elevating task. Dr. UPSON also spoke of the spiritual benefits. Toward the close of the sermon, he said that his mother was a member of the church and that he counted himself one of its sons. He said the church had always been characterized by a very firm and warm bond of union between its members. A Connecticut church hesitated long before granting his mother a letter of dismissal to the Reformed Dutch Church in Utica, being under the impression that it was closely allied with the Roman Catholic body. Dr. UPSON spoke of the remarkable series of pastors which the church had had, and said that he believed he was quite within bounds in saying that there was no more cultivated and intelligent congregation in the state. The work of the church, had been, perhaps, more one of building up believers in the most holy faith than of making converts. He urged the members to greater zeal in increasing the prosperity and strength of their church.

—The people of St. Paul, Minn., deeply regret that Rev. Dr. DAVID R. BREED, '67, has felt compelled, by continued ill health, to resign the pastorate of the House of Hope, which he held for fifteen years. Though a very young man when he came to St. Paul, he at once took high rank among the clergy by the marked intellectual power he displayed in the pulpit, and he has since easily maintained the highest rank in his profession. His intellectual brightness is happily united with all the personal qualities which most endear a clergyman to his congregation. Dr. Breed is beloved by his people with a depth and unanimity of feeling which are rare in churches. It is the blending of the general admiration with the warmest personal attachment. A young man himself, with all the sympathetic joyousness of youth, perhaps his warmest friends are the young men of his congregation, unless it be the children. For no one knows better than he how to hold the hearts of children. A year and a half ago he was found prostrate in the House of Hope,

insensible from a fall from a considerable height with the ladder on which he had climbed. He has never wholly recovered from the consequences of that fall. He was so much better that it was believed a trip to Europe would completely restore him. He believed and his friends believed, on his return, that he was in condition to resume his pastoral work without danger to his health. But this expectation has been disappointed. With deep reluctance, the officers of his church have accepted his decision that he must surrender his charge for a period of complete rest.

—On Sunday, Oct. 5, Rev. Dr. JAMES H. ECOB, '69, preached in the Second Presbyterian Church of Albany, on "The Sinfulness of a Joyless Life." He held that a Christian is bound to live a life of joy. It is a mistake for one to say a man may be happy who has all that heart can wish. There is an inner life to be investigated. Open the front door of a man's life and look within at his real life—his heart life—and see what lies concealed from the casual acquaintance; what unrest, sinful desires, rebellious thoughts come to light. But there is a possibility of complete peace of mind, amounting to a life of perpetual joyfulness. Our citizenship in Heaven begins on earth, when we receive Christ for our Saviour—joint heirs with Christ; not of a Heaven of golden streets and jeweled battlements, but of the eternal Father's love. The host above and the host below constitute one family in God; called to peace now and to eternal life hereafter. We enter the kingdom of God now, on earth, and continue on through the change of death into the other life. It is as wrong for a Christian here to walk in doubt and sorrow as for an angel in the streets of Heaven. Joy and peace in this life are the fruits of Redemption here, on this earth, and enter into this earthly life. If a man builds his son a palace, he does not expect the son to live in the palace as in a hovel. To live a life of sorrow impeaches the love and care of God. Young men often think that to become a Christian means giving up all that makes life joyful to obtain better terms for the next life. But young men are mistaken. There is no sorrow so deep, no combination of adverse circumstances so distressing that the graces of God cannot bring an abounding joy in the heart of a true believer.

—Sunday evening, October 12th, in the First Presbyterian Church of Utica, Rev. HENRY MARTIN GRANT, '62, of Middleboro, Mass., delivered an admirable address in commemoration of the work of his father, Dr. ASAHEL GRANT, who fifty years ago, when he was an elder in the church, and a successful physician in that city, started forth for Persia, where he devoted the remainder of his life to missionary work among the Nestorians. Rev. Mr. Grant, prefaced his remarks by saying that his object was not to glorify the man, but the missionary spirit, and the cause of Christ. He said that his father was providentially fitted for his work. He had a pious ancestry, being a descendant of Matthew Grant, one of the Pilgrim fathers, a Scotch English Puritan. Among his other descendants is Ulysses S. Grant. Asahel Grant was born on Grant Hill, Marshall, Oneida county, August 17th, 1807. He had a marked religious training, and his early married and professional life helped fit him to be a missionary.

He was providentially guided to the missionary work, having resolved to go at a most fervid and successful meeting of the American Board, held in his

own church. He was married April 27th, 1835, to a lady who was most admirably adapted to aiding him in his work.

Writing of Dr. Grant, in a letter lately received, Hon. S. Hastings Grant, comptroller of New York city, says: "If I were to state what seems to me the distinguishing features of father's character, I should say, courage, devotion and enthusiasm. The courage was shown in going unhesitatingly wherever duty seemed to call, regardless of the fears or forebodings of others. The intrepidity of his course on Turkish soil, among Turks and Kurds, Persians and Nestorians, has more than the fascination of a romance."

—Among the invited guests at the November banquet of New York Merchants, were Hon. JOSEPH R. HAWLEY, '47, Hon. JOHN JAY KNOX, '49, and Hon. ELIHU ROOT, '64. Senator HAWLEY responded to one of the toasts, and declared that "our growth during the current decade, will be something over 15,000,000 of people. Suppose we adopted the English' idea and thought we were adding to our glories by adding to our burdens abroad, and were capturing countries constantly, should we not think the acquisition of 15,000,000 of people something of consequence? And yet all these 15,000,000 of people are born among us or coming freely from abroad to dwell with us, and these have to be furnished from our factories and stores. To set 15,000,000 people up in business to complete their wants is the growth of our commerce, the building of from five to six, eight and ten thousand miles of railroad every year during the decade, is the growth of our shipping converted into wheels on tracks. I am not concerned about the growth of the United States of America. One single observation, for I am forgetting that the campaign is over—I am going on very much as I did for three months or so and I regret it was not more useful. [Laughter.] It would have been, but for that unfortunate alliteration—it was an accident. [Laughter.] I had in mind simply to congratulate you upon this fact; we are, beyond all question, to have a Navy. We must have it. We ought to have it. Not that we expect to fight with anybody, but because we do not want to fight. If we have a Navy we may not be called upon to fight. But as I have said before a thousand times—no not a thousand, but fifty or sixty times during the last campaign, [laughter]—sooner or latter it comes in the history of every nation that the Secretary of State will say "the end of the controversy has come." Inasmuch as one party was already in favor of a Navy, after what our friend has said I believe the country is now unanimously in favor of an increase. I have heard nothing since the final addition of the returns from New York, which has given me so much pleasure as the assertion by the chairman of the Committee on Naval Affairs in the House in favor of the creation of a Navy; the building of the ships and the furnishing thereof, to be up to the latest ideas of modern times."

—Rev. Dr. SAMUEL H. GRIDLEY, '24, writes to the *Seneca County News*, (published by Hon. A. L. CHILDS, '61,) that he was taught the alphabet by a lady now living in Clinton, who has passed her hundredth birthday. Her maiden name was ANNA STANTON. Born in Vermont, April 19, 1784, she moved to Clinton, then the town of Paris, 1804, and became an inmate in the house then occupied by Dr. Seth Hastings, Senior, ancestor to the ten graduates who answer to that cognomen on the Triennial Catalogue. In the spring of 1809, Miss Stanton was married to Curtis Stiles Parmelee, a near relative

of the family with which she sojourned, and who was eminently worthy of her hand and heart, and soon after was settled in the house in which she has since passed seventy-five years, and which is located one mile and a quarter from the village of Clinton. She has been the mother of two sons, one of whom died in early youth, and the other resides at Cedar Falls, in the State of Iowa. She has lived in widowhood some fifteen or more years, but has been cared for by some member of her son's family, and especially by her grand-daughter, Mrs. H. A. PAYNE. During her late years, and since relieved from more active domestic duties, by growing infirmity, she has indulged her sympathy for the poor, in such ways as consisted with her ability. As the power of locomotion has failed, knitting needles have furnished employment for her hands, and besides being mindful of the needs of the poor nearer home, she has sent to the colored people of the South three hundred pairs of stockings, furnished by her own industry. Mrs. PARMELE reached her one hundredth birthday on the 19th of last April. Although bowed with the weight of many years, and nearly bereft of the power of vision, yet much of her former self remains. She retains a voice in sound, much as when the writer first knew her, though less in power; easily recalls much of her own history, and remembers with distinctness and manifest pleasure her early neighbors and friends. One year ago, she sang with the writer and others, part of the hymn beginning with the words:

"All hail the power of Jesus' name."

and never did those words seem more precious or old Coronation more inspiring than when the singing was accompanied by the subdued tones of this venerable saint.

—On the 3d, of December, 1884, the death of Professor JOHN JAMES LEWIS, of Madison University, removed one of the ripest scholars and rarest men of Central New York. He was a native of Utica, and a graduate of the city schools. He went from Utica to Madison University in 1862. After three years in that institution, he entered the senior class of Hamilton College, where he graduated in 1864. He was born with the gift of eloquence, and was attracted to Hamilton College by desire for the training of Dr. Anson J. Upson in elocution. So apt a pupil was he, and so well had nature endowed him with the choicest of her gifts, that Professor LEWIS came of late years, to occupy very much the same position, as a teacher of oratory, that was conceded to Dr. Upson while he remained in the rhetorical chair of Hamilton. After graduating from the theological Seminary connected with Madison University, Professor LEWIS entered very soon upon his chosen life work, as the Professor of oratory, English literature and civil history, in that institution. His soul was in his work, and he brought to it an enthusiasm, which diffused itself among all those who came into contact with him, rendering his personality one of the vitalizing and enobling influences of that thrifty and progressive institution. In preparation for his work, Professor LEWIS made the trip around the world, dwelling long amid the influences and traditions of the east, and spreading the light of his observations and experience among his old friends in the mean while, by a series of admirable letters to the *Utica Morning Herald*. Never was educator more wholly in sympathy and harmony with his work, than Professor LEWIS. He made the several depart-

ments of instruction allotted to him, to supplement each other. He made the literature of a people illustrate its history, and taught his students how to make history illuminate literature. He could inspire in others his own love for the best authors, and he could vocalize their wisdom by conveying in voice and manner the deeper meaning and subtler sense of words. As a teacher of elocution Professor LEWIS avoided all the tricks of art, scorned rant and mouthing, and taught to "o'erstep not the modesty of nature." His own delivery, in the pulpit and on the lecture rostrum, was illustrative of his precepts as a teacher. It was quiet, fervent, graceful, natural and effective. He wrote as he spoke, always with regard to the meaning rather than the effect of his words; and the pleasure and profit of his auditors were thus made equal.

—Of the new "Grammar of the German Language for High Schools and Colleges," by Prof. H. C. G. BRANDT, '72, a very competent reviewer states that "A careful examination of the work reveals an almost unique contribution to our text-book literature, and one which is certain to make a marked impression upon the methods of German instruction prevalent in the United States. Professor BRANDT's Grammar is divided into two parts, and as its title indicates, is designed for both beginners and advanced students, and aims to furnish a complete course in German grammar. The first fifty pages of the book contain the forms of declension and conjugation. As much of these as is necessary to begin reading can be learned in eight or ten lessons. There is much in this part of the work worthy of praise. The arrangement is very simple. The forms are condensed into a small compass, and do not seem to the learner so varied and difficult as when spread out over more ground. The different kinds of type used here indicate conveniently just how much is absolutely essential for the first lessons, and what may be learned later as explanatory or exceptional. With this simplicity of arrangement there is found a fidelity to the historical facts of the language. One example will illustrate this point. Professor BRANDT divides the nouns of the strong declension into four classes. This division, besides being as simple as any yet given, is at the same time, as the explanations given under each class show, strictly scientific. When the student studies, in the second part of the grammar, the grouping of nouns according to their stems, as in Greek and Latin grammars, he has the advantage of having already learned a classification consistent with this principle.

"The chapter on the 'Word-stock' contains much that is interesting concerning the different classes of words; notices changes of form in words borrowed from other languages, and changes from various causes within the German itself. The last section is devoted to 'Word-formation' and contains a full treatment of this subject, which is such a strong and living principle of German word-building at the present time, and, as a rule, gives the learner no little trouble.

"Professor BRANDT's book is at the same time scientific and simple in its method. It is learned without being pedantic, and in attaining conciseness of arrangement, has not lost clearness of expression. The author is bold in giving facts, but cautious in adopting theories. He has made a work which cannot fail to do much to further 'the serious pursuit of the study of the modern languages.' By following strictly scientific methods he helps

to remove one of the objections so often urged against philological study. The grammar introduces the student not only to German, but to the general science of language. It is a credit to its author, and an honor to American scholarship."

—Before the Rome Teachers' Association, Prof. OREN ROOT, Jr., '56, made this plea for "Breadth of Culture." Professor Root said that the division of labor was the basis of our modern material prosperity, and in some respects the glory of civilization. But a greater glory seemed to him man's growing knowledge of the correlation of things. We hear much of the progress of humanity, which was in fact hardly more than a bringing up of the reserves, but with all our widening fields, it is well that we should try to widen ourselves who are to seek to occupy them. In talk about life preparation there are three terms of common use: Education, cultivation and culture. Education draws out the powers of mind and soul. Cultivation is gained by the use of these powers. It enriches as education does not. With men of genius like Byron or Shelley, their powers come fully developed from God. But even they as students observed, and pored for hours over books from their university libraries, showing that even with them cultivation was necessary. Culture is character, not in the germ, but modified by training. Breadth of culture is not many-sidedness, or even mere versatility, or simply wide information. Breadth of culture requires an even and well balanced character, with mental powers at command, and moral powers in control, and gentle manners. It is opposed to the narrow training of the specialist and the mis-training of the book-worm, who picks up pebbles of truth simply for the fun of acquiring them. All learning is good, but it is good for use. If these ideas are at all correct you will see that there must be few cultivated people. Edward Everett was cited as a conspicuous example of breadth of culture, a man who by this left a deeper impress upon his times than many other men, it may be of deeper learning or greater genius. Elizabeth Barrett Browning was a woman of breadth of culture. In one of these cases such breadth of culture was founded upon talent; in the other upon genius. But it may be acquired by any one. It is founded upon education, liberal education, whatever may be the combination between the classical and scientific, best suited to give that liberal training. In educating we should always remember that we are seeking to train and inspire to continuously reach forward to something beyond; and most important is it that no part of our nature should be cut off. We can all broaden our culture by habits of accurate observation. We should acquire knowledge always as if we were going to have to use it. It is surprising how this power of observation grows and how memory strengthens with it. The general impression that people of one idea are those who succeed, is inaccurate. Breadth of base will have relation to height, in lower as well as higher walks of life. Breadth of culture carries with it influence, and it adds to the joy of life by giving opportunity and the ability to pluck the fruit from every tree. The lecture closed with a contrast between lives of narrow base and those founded upon broad and liberal culture, between towers of Pisa, and cathedrals of Milan.

—A single extract from the oration before the Hamilton alumni, June 24, by Hon. WILLIAM B. RUGGLES, '49, of Albany, will fully prove the wisdom of the legislative action by which he was elected State Superintendent

of Public Instruction: "It is remarkable how numerous the men are who have studied out and discovered the exact panacea for all the ills our educational system, primary, academic and collegiate, is heir to. I think it would be safe to say that there is more good sense and more nonsense written and spoken every year on this subject than on any other one subject in which the people at large are interested; politics, of course, always excepted. Many valuable and fruitful thoughts are thrown out through the press and elsewhere, well worthy of serious consideration, and then we have a large, miscellaneous supply of immature, ill-considered, impractical, radical and revolutionary notions, seriously and gravely and earnestly urged by zealous gentlemen, who are confident they have a mission to perform—the reformation of the educational world—and that they can do the job promptly and to satisfaction. Some such, and men of fair abilities, too, but possessed of the one idea, I have had the fortune to meet occasionally, and to endure their pestiferous talk. Without comprehension of the complicated structure of our public school system, of the proper co-ordination and adjustment of its parts to a common purpose, of the mutual interdependence of its various functions, necessary to its harmonious operation as a whole, and oblivious of the fact that the system has grown up and strengthened and broadened into its present healthful and robust stature, under the fostering care of generations of wise and judicious men all over the State, these educational zealots or cranks, or by whatever other name you may designate them, are ready and anxious with the utmost confidence and complacency, to administer nostrums that would paralyze or purge it to death.

"I have no fight to make, either on the side of those who would banish Greek and Latin from the curriculum and turn the colleges into polytechnic institutions, nor, on the side of those who insist on keeping those studies in a substantially predominate status. Some reasonable means between these two extremes may be, and probably will be found to be most advantageous and therefore come in time to be more generally adopted.

"I cannot quite say that I have forgotten all my Greek, much less all my Latin, and yet, looking back over a period of thirty-five years since graduation, I am inclined to think that the real, tangible and appreciable benefit from those studies, that I was able to carry away with me, has been not, on the one hand, the mental discipline required, although that is something, nor, on the other hand, the opening up of ancient literatures and supposed enjoyment of tasting them in the "original packages;" but the aid those studies have given me in the endeavor to get some insight into and understanding of the materials and make-up of the English language. And I am disposed to believe that this sort of aid, to say nothing of other benefits, is of so valuable a nature and so far reaching in its effects, as to justify a pretty large place for them in the college course. But I may remark, perhaps, without incurring the imputation of advancing any very radical opinion, that both Greek and Latin might well be restricted to the first two years of the college course, at least as required studies, in order to give more time in the last two years for that class of studies which can be more readily turned to account and made practically available by the average graduate upon leaving college and suddenly finding himself in the whirl of the activities, the rivalries, the competitions of the "struggle for existence" in the very real and very busy world."

NECROLOGY.**CLASS OF 1852, (Honorary).**

—Clinton loses another prominent citizen in the death of Rev. **FRANKLIN A. SPENCER**, which occurred Wednesday, November 26. He had been in a failing condition for nearly a year, but had continued to preach until the final attack of pneumonia. Mr. Spencer was born in Westmoreland, Oneida County, December 24, 1811. He began his preparation for the ministry at the Oneida Institute in Whitesboro, under the instruction of Rev. Beriah Green. He entered the Union Theological Seminary in 1838, and remained two years. He was ordained by the Presbytery of Utica, June 8, 1842, and began his ministerial work with the Congregational Church in Westmoreland. In 1853 he was called to fill the pastorate of the Congregational Church in New Hartford, Conn., and held this for ten years. In 1863 he was called to the Congregational Church in Terryville, Conn. In 1865 he supplied the pulpit of the Presbyterian Church in Fulton, Oswego County. In 1866 he removed to Syracuse, and for four years he acted as secretary of the New York State Temperance Society. In 1871 he purchased the Lucas homestead at the foot of College Hill in Clinton, where his closing years were spent. Although Mr. Spencer's labors were mainly with Congregational churches, he was a decided Presbyterian in his tastes and preferences. He was a Commissioner to the General Assembly that met in Detroit, Mich., in 1872, as well as to the earlier Assembly that met in Utica in 1851, when Rev. Albert Barnes was Moderator. He was one of the Delegates from the Utica Presbytery to the Buffalo Meeting of the Synod of New York, last October. While somewhat Socratic in his habits, Mr. Spencer was the peer of Socrates in his fearless support of laws and measures which he held to be essential to the well being of society. He was also a zealous, industrious and faithful worker in his calling, ever ready to supply a vacant pulpit when his own appointments did not conflict, performing such services often at considerable inconvenience, without expectation of reward, except that promised by the Master he faithfully served.

As an earnest advocate of temperance, he left impressions that will be profitably remembered. He held the pen of a vigorous writer, and enlarged his influence by frequent contributions to religious papers.

Mr. Spencer was twice married, and was most fortunate and happy in his domestic life. His oldest son, **REV. WILLARD K. SPENCER**, was graduated from Hamilton College in 1875, and from Auburn Seminary in 1878. He is now pastor of the Presbyterian Church in Lansing, Mich. The second son, **FRANKLIN A. SPENCER, JR.**, was graduated from Hamilton College in 1882, and is now a tutor in Washington University, St. Louis, Mo. **MISS MARY H. SPENCER**, the only daughter, is a teacher in Houghton Seminary in Clinton.

CLASS OF 1862.

—The Sons of Veterans have completed a new organization in Utica, to be known as Camp Curran, in honor of Lieutenant **HENRY H. CURRAN**, '62, who was born in Utica, September 27, 1841. He was the fifth son of Edward Curran, who died in Utica, in 1856, aged 53. His mother's maiden name was Mary Langford, daughter of George Langford, for many years cashier of the Oneida bank. Henry Hastings Curran's boyhood was passed

in the uneventful quietude of home, amid influences that gave him an early inclination to literary pursuits. He was unusually fond of study and readily formed the habit of making thorough acquisitions. His stores of general information were rapidly increased by various reading, close observation and patient thinking. At home he was always a dutiful, loving son. While full of life and fond of frolic, he was never quarrelsome or aggressive. His quiet good natured way of asserting his rights was well fitted to disarm opposition. The high sense of honor that kept him in the right path, was mixed with so much generosity and courtesy that it inspired his companions with a love for whatsoever is honest and of good report. In the spring of 1858, Mr. Curran made public profession of his faith and trust in Christ and united with Westminster Church, then under the pastoral care of Rev. Samuel M. Campbell, D.D. His religious experiences found a fitting expression in his modest, exemplary bearing; in his persistent endeavor to be, rather than to seem to be; and in the heroic surrender of himself when the call of duty came to peril and to death. In all competitions in college, Mr. Curran easily held an advanced position, yet his preference was very strong for classical and rhetorical studies. His preparations for the classical prize examination of junior year, were made with unusual care and industry, and on the 27th of April, 1861, he passed the examination with the highest honors.

About June 1, 1861, Mr. Curran, together with four college companions, left Hamilton College to raise a company of volunteers. Mr. Curran succeeded in collecting 150 men from Oneida County. He transported them to Camp Scott, Staten Island, at his own expense, but owing to delays and unkept promises on the part of certain politicians and army officers, he was unable to get his own men enlisted as he wished to. After this serious disappointment he yielded to the advice of his friends and in October returned to college, graduating in high honor in 1862. He then returned to Utica and assisted in raising Company E, New York State Volunteers, and received a commission as its first lieutenant, September 1, 1862. The 146th Regiment, to which his company was assigned, was mustered into the service October 10, 1862.

The regiment numbered 900 men. It was quartered in Rome for a time, but October 16, 1862, left there and went to Washington. On November 11, 1862, Captain E. Jones, of Co. I died, and Lieutenant Curran was promoted to the vacancy. His company, together with the 146th regiment, saw active service during the following year and participated in the battles of Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville and Gettysburg. On the 23rd of July, 1863, Captain Curran received a major's commission upon the recommendation of his superior officers.

Major Curran met his death in the Battle of the Wilderness while acting lieutenant colonel. About noon on the 5th of May, 1864, the 146th regiment advanced from its position near the wilderness and passed down the old turnpike leading to Orange Court House between Locust Grove and Chancellorsville. They made an attack on the rebels under General Ewell, who were entrenched in the rifle pits near by, but it resulted disastrously. At the farthest point reached by his regiment, this gallant officer was shot through the heart while cheering on his men, and died instantly. His friends in Utica made every effort to recover his remains for the purpose of bringing them to Utica, but to no avail. A marble cenotaph in Forest Hill cemetery marks the spot where it was hoped that his dust might mingle with that of his kindred.

Lieutenant Colonel Curran was a brother of EDWARD CURRAN, '86, and GEORGE L. CURRAN, of Utica, and of the wife of WILLARD PECK, '64, of Hudson. The classical competition in Hamilton College was endowed and named in honor to his memory.

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CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

	PAGE.
THE HEBREW PROPHECIES. THE STATESMAN'S MANUAL,	161
THE RESCUE,	164
THE VALUE OF CLASSICAL TRAINING,	165
JAMES FENIMORE COOPER AND HENRY JAMES, JR., AS AMERICAN NOVELISTS,	169
F. M. CRAWFORD AS A NOVELIST,	177
THE SACRIFICE,	178

EDITORS' TABLE.

SOPHOMORIC CRITICISM,	179
THOROUGH WORK,	180
1885,	181
A GIFT TO THE RHETORICAL LIBRARY,	181
BOOK NOTICES,	182
ABOUT COLLEGE,	183
OTHER COLLEGES,	185
EXCHANGES,	187
PICKINGS AND STEALINGS,	188
ALUMNIANA,	191
NECROLOGY,	200

THE "HAMILTON LITERARY MONTHLY" FOR 1884-5.

Its aim is to furnish a Review of our College Literature, a faithful representation of our College Life, and a medium for the communication to the Alumni of items of interest.

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No. 5.

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THE HEBREW PROPHECIES, THE STATESMAN'S MANUAL.

SUCCESSFUL KIRKLAND PRIZE ORATION.

The statesman directs the destinies of nations. His policies survive his generation; his influence often outlives his memory. He is a Richelieu or a Mazarin establishing the principles of despotism, and preparing the way for a Louis XIV. He is a Pitt, inspiring England with a lasting idea of her greatness; a Wilberforce, preaching national justice. He is a Jefferson or a Hamilton, determining the character of a powerful government, and laying the foundations of systems most vital to its prosperity; or a Bismarck, creating Germany and giving a new bent to European politics.

Such is the extensive and lasting influence of the true statesman. To meet the responsibilities of such a position and prepare for the unforeseen exigencies of future generations, surely requires more than the patriotism of a Turgot, more than the skill of a Burke. Where then shall the statesman gain a knowledge of the principles of national prosperity? What does the world possess that he may take as his manual of counsel and guidance?

That the Bible contains rules and assistances for all conditions of men, its origin, its design and the experience of the world, affirm. Here the individual finds the rule of life and the means of attaining his highest happiness. Here government has learned to regulate the conduct of its subjects. Here too must it seek its paramount duty and the end of its existence.

No portion of the Bible is more thoroughly national than the prophecies. The authors themselves were the counselors of kings. Their utterances were denunciations upon public

wrongs, or declarations of principles for the guidance of empires. Communing with those "men divinely taught," the statesman may learn—

"What makes a nation happy and keeps it so,
What ruins kingdoms and lays cities flat."

History proclaims its lessons from the experience of the past. But the errors of to-day first reveal the ignorance of former times, and to-morrow we shall encounter difficulties never grappled with before. History teaches facts; we need principles. It encourages the ambitious politician; we need thoughtful, devoted statesmen.

Where shall we find nobler illustrations of independence, of unswerving fidelity to duty and conscience, than in the Hebrew prophets? The inspiring examples of those Jewish patriots, championing the cause of justice and religion, and denouncing the arrogance and extravagance of the doomed people, stand without a parallel. Fearlessly the honest Amos rebukes the proud, oppressive Jeroboam. The noble, upright Daniel amid the fascinations of an Eastern court, stands invincible to temptation. What instance of devotion to fatherland does history furnish so grand as that of Jeremiah, when, over the sad fate of the people, the desolation of the once beautiful city and its sacred temple, the aged prophet pours forth the most patriotic lamentation pen ever recorded.

But yet more important than the lessons drawn from the examples of these holy men, are the eternal principles declared in their inspired words.

It is a repeated teaching of the prophets that "Righteousness exalteth a nation." It is the threatening remonstrance of Isaiah and Micah predicting God's certain vengeance upon Ahaz. It is announced by the prophet to Hezekiah, and he, by establishing righteousness, averts the wrath of Jehovah. Again it is the terrible denunciation of an Obadiah upon a Gentile nation for its pride and cruelty. To all peoples the proclamation is the same.

But the deeper lesson of the prophets is the great truth that the Most High rules among the kingdoms of men. He who has never comprehended this teaching will be but a blind leader of his people. But though the statesman sets this truth aside, history substantiates it with innumerable examples. The

Hebrews, God's own people, depending upon man rather than upon Jehovah, become, by his omnipotent vengeance, a "national failure." Still the designs of God are accomplished, though it be to the Jew the "savor of death unto death." Such has been the origin of the calamities of all nations. At one time it is self-reliant, atheistic France. At another it is defiant Turkey, arraying herself against Christianity. Seeking the cause of public calamity in outward circumstances, the statesman sees only an independent, isolated fact. But he who reads aright the inspired truths of the Hebrew prophets, beholds Jerusalem, Egypt, Babylon and Tyre, as the "representatives of states and principles still existing."

The poet sings—

"Through the ages one increasing purpose runs."

The inspired prophet, in clearer vision, beholds the hand of God "stretched out upon all the nations." It is Jehovah's plan the ages are consummating. History teems with examples of statesmen who have been raised up to champion a noble cause—to free a people, to elevate a nation. While thus promoting the cause of humanity, they, although perhaps unconsciously, have carried forward the work of Jehovah. This, then, is the true position of the statesman. He is the political agent of the Most High. Vain, yea, suicidal are his acts if opposed to the divine purpose. To perform successfully his work, to serve his nation and age, he must enlist his energies in sympathy with the Supreme Ruler. To such an one, the prophecies shall be the true revelation of the design and the will of the God of nations, the "guiding book of the world's history."

"The statesman," says Demosthenes, "must be able to see events in their beginnings, to discern their purport and tendencies from the first, to forewarn their countrymen." The past teaches the value of such foresight. To insure wise government in time to come, let the aspiring statesman learn from the permanent prophecies of the Hebrew the principles of the highest foresight, and the "science of the future in its perpetual truths. Here let him trace the path of those nations in whose guidance or chastisement, the arm of Omnipotence itself is laid bare." Here he shall find proclaimed with no uncertainty the view Jehovah takes of a nation's actions and the

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judgment he pronounces upon it. Here is the "condensed history of all times." Let the statesman seek soberly and thoughtfully to accommodate to his own age and country, those important truths declared "for a thousand generations."

From Isaiah to Malachi the keynote of prophetic exultation is the advent of "the desire of all nations." "God is shaping the fortunes of empires with supreme reference to the spread of the Messiah's kingdom." But ere the ends of the earth are redeemed, government must be Christianized. The unity of man without the brotherhood of nations is impossible. Surely the law of selfishness must not forever determine the attitude of the nations of the globe.

Let the statesmen of the world learn from the Hebrew prophets that there is a God that judgeth in the earth, and that "He worketh all things after the counsels of His own will." Let them learn the principles of right and justice, and the object of national existence. Then shall they legislate with foresight. Then shall the ways of nations be prosperous. Then "There shall be peace and truth," for "Wisdom and knowledge shall be the stability of the times."

G. A. KNAPP, '84.

The Rescue.

Heroes are they, the storms who brave,
Facing black death, man's life to save,
When angry waves are rolling high
And hissing foam flies far and nigh.

Soon is the ruddy life-boat manned,
Each oar is grasped by sturdy hand,
The boat now leaves the rocky shore,
And to his toil bends every rower.

Can boat live in such threatening sea?
Is asked on all sides anxiously.
"The 'Captain' old will pull her through
It's in man's power that thing to do."

This answer, all there knew was true,
And to the old man's skill was due.
Born out at sea, far from the shore,
There he had lived of years three score.

But slowly now moves on the boat
To where the ship is scarce afloat.
Can they endure to reach the ship?
This question runs from lip to lip.
Of course they'll reach the ship, or die,
Is flashed in answer from each eye.
All know those men, where duty lay,
Ne'er could be stopped by dangerous way.
Nearer and nearer the boat is brought,
At last on board the line is caught.
Hurras, Huzzas, Bravos arise
Until they reach the very skies.
The sailors work with careful hand,
And every soul, safe, reaches land.
Down goes the ship much tempest tossed,
But, thanks to God, not one is lost.
Heroes are they the storms who brave,
Facing black death, man's life to save,
When angry waves are rolling high
And hissing foam flies far and nigh.

—D. P., '87.

THE VALUE OF CLASSICAL TRAINING.

For many ages the widest path to a thorough and general culture has been held to be the Classics.

During the last few years a new school has sprung into existence, whose followers call themselves the "Modernists." Their chief object seems to be the abolition of Greek and Latin from our preparatory schools and colleges. In the place of these they propose to substitute German, French, Italian, the Sciences, Mathematics, History, anything that may happen to be the profession or hobby of the particular "Modernist" who is debating the question. Their arguments are as various as their proposed substitutions and as conflicting and contradictory as they are various. In one breath they say substitute German, it has master-pieces of literature that fully equal the Greek; but the next moment they attempt to show the evil of Greek in the German Universities by proving that the German literature is wholly without merit or beauty. They only agree

in the one cry, that the Classics are a dead language, a superstition, and have no practical value. Let their place be taken by something that will be more directly valuable, and at the same time equally efficient for mental training. Then they set forth the direct value of their hobby; but ignominiously fail to show how any fundamental can be supplied that will rival the Classics. A training in Greek and Latin has a triple value to the American citizen. First, a value of the knowledge actually acquired; second, a direct value as being the ground-work of all language and scientific study; third, a subtle and inappreciable value in the broad culture and mental power it unconsciously bestows.

The knowledge that can be immediately gained by the study of the Classics, is as great and beneficial as can be acquired from any other source. The most choice specimens of literature, the foundations of philosophy, ethics and logic are found in the Classical authors. The "Modernists" admit this; but they cry, "Away with Greek; because it is not thoroughly learned." Yet they can give no proof that any substitute would be learned more thoroughly. On the contrary, the experience of all climes and ages has been that a thorough education of any kind cannot be forced upon an unwilling or indifferent pupil. If a student chooses he can master Greek and Latin in an American college; if he does not choose to learn he may be forced to acquire only an imperfect knowledge. The same is equally true of French, German, the Sciences, or any study, as our female colleges and polytechnic schools furnish abundant proof. Does the graduate of Vassar know her French and German any more thoroughly than does the Harvard boy his Greek and Latin. Most decidedly no! It is a weak argument that only attempts to prove good German better than bad Greek; but this is exactly the argument that one leading "Modernist" elaborately puts forth. And even this limited claim is not correct because a mere partial knowledge of the Classics as a ground-work or fundamental to all branches of study is of more value to a greater number of men than the most complete mastery of German, French or Italian.

An American Classical college is not, and does not claim to be, a fitting school to any one chosen profession, unless it be

that of the pedagogue, and to this the "Modernists" admit the Classics are necessary. It only prepares a man that he may easier fit himself for any or all. It is the gymnasium of the mind, and Greek and Latin coupled with mathematics are its apparatus. A man hardens his muscles and develops his body in a gymnasium; but if he should wish to engage in in a boat-race he must go on the water and learn to row; if he would be a runner, he must seek the hard earth track and diligently practice. In exactly the same way the college gymnasium hardens the muscles of the brain and develops the mind; but for a particular contest in life the student must enter the law-school, theological seminary, or whatever is directly preparatory to his adopted profession.

The Classics not only give this mental training, but they are directly fundamental to nearly every intellectual pursuit or avocation.

Without a knowledge of the Classics, the lawyer would find his legal terms so much unwritten work; the doctor would be confronted with meaningless hieroglyphics at every page; the clergyman would be utterly lost in religious debate; every path of scientific investigation would be clogged at the outset by its Classical nomenclature; the devotee of literature would not know the elements of his own language. The "Modernists" lay great stress on the value of modern language to those intending to follow a political life. Admitted that the German language is essential to an American minister to Germany; but how would that representative display the culture of his native country, if while "airing his German," he was constantly obliged to ask the meaning of the Classical phrases and quotations he would be continually meeting. A knowledge of French and Italian would be exceedingly useful to an European traveler; so would a knowledge of the anatomy of a horse's foot be useful to a blacksmith. But our American colleges do not furnish a direct preparation for either European traveling or American blacksmithing. They furnish a man the "fundamentals" that he may easier prepare himself for either pursuit, and that is all.

Yes, even the so-called "smattering" of the Classics, which the average graduate of a college acquires, is of more practical

value to citizens in general, as the foundation for future labor, than a complete mastery of any foreign tongue or intricate science. Do away with the Classics and you do away with the foundation of all higher education, you destroy our entire college system, and make the college of general culture but a fitting school to one definite occupation.

The third value of the Classics is the refinement of literary taste and style that they intuitively impart to the student. So subtle and unnoticed is this influence that its value can scarcely be measured or appreciated even by the student himself. A test of comparison by record has been recently made in Germany, which resulted in a decided victory for Classical training. In 1870 the students of the "real" (scientific) schools were admitted to the Universities. After a careful trial of ten years, the "Berlin report" of 1880 shows that in every way the "real" school students are inferior to those of the "gymnasia" or Classical schools.

The admitted superiority of English literature is undoubtedly owing to the Classical training of Oxford and Cambridge. Even here in this bustling, energetic, dollar-worshipping America, we find time to admire a man of culture, and are as proud of our Hamiltons as we are of our Lincolns.

Mr. Charles Francis Adams holds up his own illustrious family as being sacrificed to Classical superstition, but the American people say if the Adamses are the victims of Classical education, pray let us all be sacrificed on the same altar. We claim to live in a country of self-made men, but when we examine the early life of nearly any one of our leading spirits, we find that nearly all "made" themselves with the help of Greek and Latin. That a boy may go from the tow path to the "White House" is the pride of our nation, but the boy went by way of Williams College and Classical training. Ay, even here, we still have room for a training that is equal to any, in the culture and knowledge directly given, and one that stands by itself, without a comparison, as a foundation to the structure of all higher education. JOHN D. CARY, '84.

JAMES FENIMORE COOPER AND HENRY JAMES, JR., AS AMERICAN NOVELISTS.

The early part of the present century is a study. New born liberty had brought with it an era of strong feeling. America was envious of England, and affected to despise her. British influence was, however, still predominant in our institutions. Our literature was only a reflection of English authors. But the spirit of freedom found voice in the novelist Cooper. Irascible, jealous, ambitious,—he is the impersonation of the confused society of his land and time. * * Now, liberty is no longer an uncertainty. Intense patriotism has consumed itself; hatred of England has departed; wealth and prosperity have flooded the land. Our literature displays a similar metamorphosis. It treats of every-day life, is realistic. Henry James, Jr.,—shrewd, careful, worldly—is an exponent of this era.

The adoption of a literary career by Cooper was accidental. His first work, "Precaution," was an experiment, and won no lasting reputation. "The Spy" was unexpectedly successful. It pictured the fierce patriotism and the cosmopolitan society of his land, and described the historic incidents of the war for the neutral-ground. "The Pioneers" was long classed his masterpiece. It is a homely story of the scenes and incidents of frontier life. The American public was charmed with its delicious originality. It followed the "Spy" into many European languages, and Cooper was dubbed "the American Scott." "Lionel Lincoln" was unsuccessful. The author aimed to depict passion, and the remorse for a long-hidden crime. Analysis of human feelings was, however, beyond Cooper's power; the attempt insured failure before the novel left his hands. "The Last of the Mohicans" was justly the most popular of his works. It is filled with adventures in the French and Indian war, with massacres, midnight attacks, sudden rescues, interspersed with thrilling descriptions of scenery. "The Prairie" was a sequel to the "Last of the Mohicans" and "The Pioneers." The last days of the trapper are described with such sadness that the book was popular only for the poetical surroundings of the dying man. "The Pathfinder" and "The Deerslayer," in an artistic sense, were Cooper's greatest novels. Nothing was superfluous. No David Gamut blew

his pipe and clashed with the better feelings. The youth and manhood of the Leatherstocking, who had years before died in the "Prairie," was portrayed with a skill which heightened the reader's admiration for this great original creation. But notwithstanding the finer literary ability displayed by the author, these works were not, strictly speaking, popular. Cooper had been long engaged in a bitter controversy with his countrymen. He had become hated by men, reviled by the literary world, and ostracized by society. His works suffered in consequence. The remaining ten years of Cooper's life brought forth no novels that can be classed on the better side of a dull mediocrity. "The Chainbearer" is the best known book of this period, but it was the expiring spark of Cooper's genius.

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common-sense Newman could expect no other than disastrous results from his love for even an Anglicized Frenchwoman. In this the author is better than his critics. He dared stand firm for the principle on which his school was founded,—the delineation of the realities of life. Criticism has been constant since then, and often bitter, but Mr. James is still the pride of the majority of the general American public. "The American" is a somewhat flattering account of the vacation of a commercial denizen of our land in Paris. His manliness and his profound disgust for the formalities of aristocratic society are the central points of interest in the story. "Watch and Ward" is uninteresting, unknown and uncriticized. Mr. James in "The Europeans" made a semi-failure. It is fortunate that on the title page he terms it a "Sketch." The public would cast it off in disgust, without the comprehensive monosyllable. The work is a companion to the "American," the scene and characters being inverted. Too great prominence is given to conversation; this, added to lack of interest, renders it distasteful even to Mr. James' admirers. The country life of Puritanical New England is most correctly delineated; but the novel, on the whole, is unfortunate. Little more can be said of "Confidence." It is a literary mediocrity, and until it wears its conclusion, is devoid of interest. Novel is scarcely a name applicable to a work in which travel is so deeply interwoven with the romance. Ease of diction and sharply outlined characters tend, however, to counterbalance the main defects. No two books, doubtless, are more justly famed than the twin novellettes, "Daisy Miller" and "An International Episode." Mr. James, in the first, satirizes the handsome, low-bred, frivolous American girl. On the publication of this book, critics accused the author of a lack in patriotism, of overweening self-esteem, of ridiculing that about which he knew nothing. Their angry words fell flat. "An International Episode" is the contrary of "Daisy Miller." Our women are at their best; while fashionable life at Newport is well described. "The Portrait of a Lady," acknowledged to be James' best work, gives almost universal pleasure. The story is a protracted account of the ideals, the ambitions, the foreign marriage, the misfortunes of a true American woman. The action of the book rambles the breadth of Europe. All the personages stand before the

reader like statues in marble; in fact, Mr. James leaves the story uncompleted, surely trusting that the careful reader can assign a sequel to each character.

In the qualities which render an author successful Mr. Cooper and Mr. James are, speaking generally, opposites. Nothing so makes or unmakes a literary reputation as an author's style. This was Cooper's most palpable fault. His vocabulary was not large; his manner of expression was loose, without beauty and often slovenly. In fear of losing the inspiration, he allowed his ideas to outstrip his pen. * *

Mr. James' style is an improvement on that of the modern French authors. It joins the clipped sentences of the French with the happy choice of words peculiar to the English. His vocabulary is extensive and always correct. No American author of our day possesses such a fluent, easy, graceful style. The imaginative power of Mr. Cooper was very sprightly. He was an old-fashioned novelist. He laid his plot, and went to work. Yet the very depth of the plot rendered it often incongruous. His historian truly says, "There is too much fiction in his fiction." He distorted probable facts for advantage to his heroes. He was not real. Thus the Indians, in the "Deerslayer," leave the castle unharmed and unfired, an act unprecedented in the annals of Indian warfare. Faulty style and improbable plot must father a majority of the literary criticisms heaped on Cooper. The analytic school uses no plot, or, at the most but a trifling one. Its people ramble about in an aimless way, meeting few adventures. Mr. James needs no plot, in the true sense of the word, and seldom uses one.

When only his description of incident is considered, Cooper well deserves his title, the American Scott. Word paintings of scenery, tales of Indian fights, accounts of the hunter's life, descriptions of pioneer excitements—the turkey-shoots and the sugar-bush—place him far in the van of American story-tellers. The vividness of his narrative often casts its incongruity into the shade. The reader is carried along from scene to scene; he thinks himself in jeopardy; his imagination is alive; he hopes for rescue, and when it comes he drops the book exhausted with intense interest. Here is the secret of Cooper's success. His description of the defence of Glenn's Falls is justly considered one of the most exciting and artistic in our literature.

The feelings are so won that the reader forgets impossibilities and bows reverently before the author's genius. * *

Character needs few adventures to display itself. Mr. James, therefore, uses no such subterfuge. True, his novels have many interesting incidents. But they are incidents of travel, not of excitement; incidents that instruct, but do not inflame. The personages merely relate their escapades, but gain no sympathy.

Novels of adventure devote little attention to the portraiture of character. Scott was even forced to criticize his own works for their lack of it. Cooper's characters are at times anomalies of real life. No praise can be given to exasperating failures like David Gamut, the clown of the "Last of the Mohicans," and Dr. Battins, the jester of the solemn "Prairie." Unconnected with the plot, they move and talk in their eccentric way, seemingly to enliven the spirits of the reader. They are, however, unneeded impossibilities, and excite disgust for their author and themselves. Cooper's few real men are subordinate characters. Such is Ishmael Bush, the squatter of the "Prairie." Hardy, calculating, avaricious, without respect for law, he is the true settler of the last century. Harvey Birch is also a well-drawn type of the spy, who accomplished so much for the liberty of our land. Cooper's popularity, however, rests largely on one character. Leatherstocking is the grandest result of the literary genius of America. True, he has inconsistent qualities—as a highly philosophical and critical mind, gained only by culture—but these are eclipsed by his natural originality. He appears in turn as Deerslayer, the hunter, versed in the signs of the forest; as Hawkeye, the scout, outwitting the wiles of the native; as Pathfinder, the lover, with affection too deep to be realized; as Leatherstocking, the old man, fleeing the crash of the forests; and at last as the trapper, dying with Christian calmness and a consciousness of work well done! No literature has produced his equal. Mr. Cooper has unconsciously woven into these five stories another character, "Solitude"—the boon companion of Leatherstocking. The reader neither sees nor hears him; he only feels his presence. He is perfect, because natural. * * It is painful to turn from a success like Leatherstocking to Cooper's wretched attempt at the delineation of female character. But it could

hardly be expected that his women would be correct paintings, for he had no acquaintance with polite society. They are the imaginative creatures of a man, egotistical, stiff, and devoid, to a great extent, of the tender passion. Many of his women are human angels, too spotless to be possible. Many more are too simple and unsophisticated—Mirandas in a comparatively civilized time and country. The two extremes are blended in no character, but in nearly every book are antagonized. A critic has well said, "They are never able to do anything successfully but to faint." * * Great injustice would be done Mr. Cooper, were his revelations of Indian character untouched. His portraits of the aborigines have gained a world-wide reputation. It was not a new departure in literature, but Cooper was the first to portray, with any success, the good and bad qualities of the native. The author is, however, guilty of his common mistake—idealism. Uncas differs little from the reservation Indian of to-day, though Cooper endeavored to paint him savage and revengeful. Chingachgook is much better, and, at his death in the "Pioneers," is a true type of the red man. Hardheart and Le Renard Subtle are contradictions on their natural character, one too good, the other too diabolical. * * It is only patriotic in Americans, when considering Cooper's character portraiture, to take the middle stand unlaudatory, uncritical.

Analysis of motives and feelings is Mr. James' hobby, but he rides it well and deserves little criticism. No branch of the author's art demands more care and thought than this. His personages not only must act, but must demonstrate why they so act. The author must, in fact, be a mind-reader. His acquaintance with mankind and the world must be general; his appreciation of the tender feelings of passion must be delicate. Such, as revealed in his books, is Henry James, Jr. American character, whether natural or Europeanized, has been his theme. He has been a slightly biased magistrate, who condemns the guilty, but extols the good. The whirlwind of abuse, excited by the publication of "Daisy Miller," has now subsided. Daisy is humiliating to our national pride, but she teaches a wholesome lesson. The American girl at her best is portrayed in the "International Episode." But Bessie Alden is hardly as true to life as Daisy Miller. Bessie is too stiff, too learned,

too innocent for our girl of the period. "The Portrait of a Lady" alone gives the reader a glimpse of the true American girl. Isabel Archer, for the first few weeks of her stay in England, is a perfect type; but she too quickly degenerates.

* * Like Cooper, James has attained greatest success in less important characters. What can be more natural than those busy gossips, Mrs. Westgate, Mrs. Tristram, and, best of all, Madame Merle! Modern mistresses quickly playing double parts, and ministering largely to the denouement! Christian Light is a type closely akin to Daisy Miller. She is deservedly and unsparingly satirized. Henrietta Stackpole is as perfect as Miss Light, but she has the American common sense, and gains unstinted praise. * * Popular judgment is not so laudatory of Mr. James' masculine characters. Lovelock, the British snob, and Lord Warburton, the British radical, are admirable. So also is Valentine Bellegarde, the interesting Frenchman. But the heroes, the Americans, are at times very unnatural. Newman reveals idiosyncracies impossible to the practical type he is intended to represent. Roderick Hudson is a French-American. Rowland Mallet is too angelic. Their good qualities, however, are many. Newman's common sense and patriotism, Roderick's love for his art, and Rowland's devotion to his erring friend, call forth unqualified admiration.

Cooper's patriotism was aggressive. No sneer, no insult, much less any open attack did he tolerate. Thus did he gain the hostility of Europe, and thus also the antagonism of America. His residence abroad dispelled his colonial illusions. He saw the faults of his native land, and with the patriotic hope of checking them, criticized. The sensitive provincial critics, unable to understand such motives, turned upon him a tirade of abuse. This was too much for Cooper's combative nature to endure. He criticised and ridiculed his critics, and, perhaps unconsciously, derided the land of his birth. The seeming lack of patriotism aroused the masses. His popularity was gone, never wholly to return. Called "Republican" by Europe, "Royalist" by America, he was hated on every side. Yet for what a strange cause! Love of country shines forth from every book. The grand descriptions of scenery, the homelike tale of the frontier sports, the simplicity of the char-

acters—all indirectly testify to his faith and pride in his native land.

Not so much can be said of Mr. James' patriotism. He occupies an impartial position, criticises all, praises all and gains no bitter enmities. Still he is patriotic. No other sentiment could have inspired that picture of silent and womanly devotion, *Mary Garland*. Even his bitterest satires on American society are the offspring, not of malice, but of the purest love of country. Like Cooper, James ridicules with a beneficent purpose, but unlike Cooper he is not aggressive. His patriotism is tempered with reason and moderation.

The influence of Cooper and his writings is far-reaching. Living in the formative period of our civilization, his works placed ideals, incorrect at times, it is true, before our fathers, which led them up to nobler views and higher aims. He was the novelist of the lower classes. He mingled pleasure with instruction. His influence was uplifting—holding in check the baser passions and stimulating the nobler sentiments. But the general acceptance of Cooper's delineation of the Indians is the best evidence of this lasting power. Every sentiment, every passion, every trait, which we now assign to the native, may be found in some of his books. Mankind knows the Indian not as he is, but as Mr. Cooper says he is. Europe has judged the red man from Chingachgook and *Magna*, and believes the whole race typified in these extremes. America, though not so credulous, has never wholly lifted the haze of mystery which Cooper has thrown around the native.

Mr. James is still young. His influence cannot yet be measured. Its beneficial tendency, nevertheless, may be seen in our gradual gain in good manners. He has delicately satirized the conventionalities of the best American society, and improved them.

Both Cooper and James are the products and the exponents of their two ages. They differ widely in training, methods of thought, manner of expression, and the subjects of which they treat, but both have labored successfully for the people's pleasure and instruction. Though often misjudged and reviled, both will have an enduring place in the minds and hearts of their countrymen.

WILLIAM H. HOTCHKISS, '86.

F. M. CRAWFORD AS A NOVELIST.

The glory of a General is fleeting. He dies and his fame is soon overshadowed by the more recent conquests of some other leader. His memory lives perhaps only in the dingy and half forgotten volume of History.

The brilliancy of a statesman's career grows dim long before the results of his statesmanship have ceased to be a benefit to mankind. The successful author, however, becomes a part of our lives. His thoughts soon become our thoughts, and his works are constantly before us to remind us of himself. As long as writers of fiction move in well-worn grooves, and are content to transpose old forms into new and engaging combinations, it is not impossible to prepare an analysis that may do service for all. When an author attempts, however, to depart from the well-beaten path, he is worthy of special notice.

The works of Francis Marion Crawford contain much that is seldom found in the popular novel. They are at once instructive and interesting. The novel that brought Mr. Crawford prominently before the public, was "Mr. Isaacs." In the delineation of the hero, the novelist has shown not only considerable skill, but much original power.

Mr. Isaacs is portrayed as an Eastern gentleman of remarkable talents and great wealth. According to the custom of his country he has three wives. Meeting, however, a fair English girl, he falls desperately in love with her. When he proposes to put away his wives, everything objectionable seems to be taken from the idea by the skill of the author, and we are made to sympathize with what is represented as the manly and noble nature of the hero.

The closing scenes of "Mr. Isaacs" are extremely pathetic. It is there that we see the full development of his characters. There is a great distinction about Mr. Crawford's characters. We can easily imagine their personal appearance and conceive of their peculiarities. In both "Dr. Claudius" and "Mr. Isaacs" we see unusual strength of character and depth of thought. Perhaps, like some of the scenes of the novels, they are too highly colored. But we cannot help but admire the skill with which they are painted.

"A Roman Singer" is more simple in plan and style. On this account it is to some more pleasing. The direct, unassuming language of the narrative gives it a charm that is want-

his pipe and clashed with the better feelings. The youth and manhood of the Leatherstocking, who had years before died in the "Prairie," was portrayed with a skill which heightened the reader's admiration for this great original creation. But notwithstanding the finer literary ability displayed by the author, these works were not, strictly speaking, popular. Cooper had been long engaged in a bitter controversy with his countrymen. He had become hated by men, reviled by the literary world, and ostracized by society. His works suffered in consequence. The remaining ten years of Cooper's life brought forth no novels that can be classed on the better side of a dull mediocrity. "The Chainbearer" is the best known book of this period, but it was the expiring spark of Cooper's genius.

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Editors' Table.

Sophomoric Criticism.

A word or two of suggestion and direction on the subject of critical essays will not, we are sure, come amiss, and we claim a special right to speak here, because these essays have always formed a considerable part of our matter for publication. We hope not to be misunderstood in this matter. The class to which our remarks will at present particularly apply is by no means especially at fault. Classes in the aggregate, as might be expected, do not differ greatly in literary work. The need of some more complete understanding of the principles of literary criticism is apparent in all classes.

The critical essay furnishes really one of the best opportunities in the student's course for original thought. This opportunity is too little valued. A dislike of hard thinking renders this exercise, as it does so many others, of slight value, compared with what it ought to furnish. Other people's opinions are too much resorted to. These are only good for directing one's thoughts—should furnish suggestions, never conclusions. The easiest way to compound an essay is too often adopted and not that way which will secure to the writer at the same time the most profit and the most credit. This is altogether bad. The criticism of a literary work furnishes, by its limitations and its definiteness, excellent opportunities for independent work. The boundaries are clearly drawn. The arrangement is already largely suggested and little is to be done but good solid thinking in one direction. Nothing is plainer than what is expected on a given subject. If an author's literary character is under consideration, no one expects or cares for an enumeration of his works with the exact dates of their publication. It is expected that the author's works in the aggregate will be the topic; his thoughts, his feelings and his methods of expressing them; his conformity or nonconformity to the most approved type of poet, novelist or historian according to the class to which he belongs; his literary, not personal, characteristics; his aims, scope, depth and general contour as a literary figure.

If the subject is a single work its plot or substance is not to be detailed. That is a matter of slight interest to the listener and no profit to the writer. Give its character as a literary unit, the probable or known intent of its author and his success in fulfilling that intent. State the general style, tone and finish of the work as compared with similar works of acknowledged excellence. This comparison need not of course be formulated but should show itself in the conclusion reached. Little time can be spared for details, even for the purpose of general illustration.

Suppose the subject be a comparison of authors or of particular works of different authors. This balancing, clipping-down and paring-off process is by no means so simple. The work of comparison when forced is not over profitable, but even here a grasp of the salient points of resemblance and opposition will furnish an interesting essay.

The tracing in a literary work of some particular phase of politics, society or human character furnishes a valuable subject for thought and research, and is often and properly made the subject of a critical essay. Here one should first learn clearly what he is to seek, so that he will be sure to know it when he sees it. Then read the work with the greatest care and apply all hints of the thing sought to your conception of it already formed. You can hardly fail to gain a clear-cut result which will be quite as certain to impress your hearers.

This all has the same direction. In writing critical essays make them purely literary, think hard and think clearly, and the standard of such essays cannot fail to rise.

Thorough Work.

The value of a classical training has often been disputed. Its advocates hold that it gives educational polish and fluency of language. Its opponents assert that it subserves no utilitarian end. Waiving the question of good derived, all parties agree with the axiom, that "what is worth doing, is worth doing well." Slovenly work in any department is fatal to progress. Accurate and systematized knowledge should be the student's Mecca, not vague generalizations. Especially does superficial work defeat the very ends for which Greek and Latin are studied. The scholar must thumb his lexicon if his vocabulary is to be enlarged and his knowledge of etymology extended. Bohn's horses are fleet, but they never bear their riders over the Royal Road to Knowledge. That is a toll road, and the toll is honest work, and the gates are high. The best interlinear stock cannot clear them; as many a broken-kneed hack has proved. You must pay the toll, or quit the road. There is too much work that is worthless save for its marked value in the class room. There are too many college graduates whose course has been literary suicide. If classical study is to accomplish what its friends claim for it, it must first and last be thorough, critical, laborious.

Throughout the course of the Sophomores in Greek, during the past term, Prof. Bristol has had this end constantly in view. The course has thus been of much practical value, both on account of the work accomplished, and as a preparation for that which is to follow under Dr. North. There has been given a series of lectures on the political and social history of Greece, from the Ionic revolt, to the close of the Peloponnesian war. Adjunct to these lectures were interesting discussions of the earlier poets, as Tyrtaeus and Solon. These lectures and discussions have led to much independent work. The division of the class has also been a healthful stimulant, and always critical study and research have been required. This is the essential basis of all literary excellence, and of necessity is the spirit of growth.

The fact that at the close of last term, the Sophomores passed creditable examinations on difficult sight translations, sufficiently illustrates the thoroughness with which Greek is taught at Hamilton, as well as the spirit of real culture which prevails here.

1885.

Both natural and political forces will make this a "red letter" year in the world's history. Spain indulges in the dainty luxury of an earthquake. The English House of Lords dance under the stimulating effect of dynamite and here in America the Socialistic whelp threatens to slaughter the reputable elements and "throne the rest of mankind." A business panic, gigantic in its proportions, has weighed heavily on our manufacturing industries. '85 will lift the cloud of financial depression and the nation will resume its wonted prosperity. The South surprises the world with its rapid and healthy advancement, infuses its people with new hope and rears as a monument to its enterprise, the New Orleans Exposition. Treaties, on which largely depend the future development of our country, threaten to lead the administration out of the wilderness of misrule. Questionable management of national affairs has relieved one great political party and in its stead has been reinstated another, well skilled in the intricacies of State. All over the land, education is receiving a new impetus and a score of scientific societies announce their existence. Will Hamilton add to the year's progress? It has begun well. The Law School, for many years a living proof that there is nothing in a name, is again upon its feet. Under the new direction it promises to be a credit to the institution. The library is open four days in the week. Several endowment funds are reported to be soaring about.

In athletics we are laboring under a disadvantage. Some, who have sacrificed all to render the college prominent in base ball interests, are wanted elsewhere. Law sharks are attempting a peep into their exchequer. It is hoped "college custom"—always honorable—will be the defence of the unfortunate. The gymnasium languishes with the five hundred thousand endowment, while boarding hall recruits a company of shadows. But '85 promises more than this. Hamilton will join the intercollegiate athletic association, and our representatives will gain for us honor. Our ball nine, rewashed and thoroughly anglicised will win the pennant.

Stoves, real, modern stoves that heat, will take the place of antiquities' relics, the truth-inducing excuse system may be abolished. The world will be poorer but wiser in the graduates of '85.

A Gift to the Rhetorical Library.

In the death of Hon. Charles McKinney, last year, the college lost not only an honored trustee, but a thoughtful and generous donor. While Mr. McKinney gave quietly, and at times, almost secretly in behalf of changes and improvements that he thought would add to the comfort and enjoyment of student life, he often, in the same delicate way, helped individual students who, without this help, could not, perhaps, have continued their college course. His liberality, however, is best known, and hence most appreciated by his endowment of the prizes that bear his name and his repeated gifts to the Rhetorical Library, of which he was one of the founders.

The college will, therefore, be glad to hear that Mrs. McKinney finds pleasure in continuing the good work in which her husband, during the later

years of his life, was so much interested. The gift for which we have to be especially grateful, is a set of the *Edinburgh Review* that has just been added to the Rhetorical Library. The set begins with the first volume of the British edition and comes down to recent date, numbering more than one hundred volumes. These volumes meet a special need of the Library; and, as all know, will be found a most valuable means of reference. Mrs. McKinney provides also for the prizes in English Literature this year, and, as we understand, expresses her willingness to place these prizes upon a permanent foundation.

It was one of the rewards of Mr. McKinney to see, in his frequent visits to the college, the good results of his generous kindness. This may not be the privilege of the present donor; but Mrs. McKinney can be assured of the usefulness of her gifts, and the grateful spirit with which they are received.

Book Notice.

UNITED STATES NOTES, BY JOHN JAY KNOX: New York, Charles Scribner's Sons.

Possibly there are other men besides Mr. Knox who could have written as good a history of the various issues of paper money by the general government as this, but certainly there is no other man whose preëminent fitness for the task is universally conceded. He had already acquired a solid reputation as a practical banker and financial writer, when he was appointed Deputy Comptroller of the Currency in 1867. Five years later he became Comptroller, remaining in that position till May, 1884. During all that time he was not only a faithful and efficient officer, but his reports commanded the attention and respect of the best financial authorities. They abounded in valuable and unusual information, and have become famous for their sound conclusions, wise opinions, and safe, practical suggestions. It is not strange, therefore, that the volume before us was warmly welcomed by all interested in our financial history, and has received on all sides, sincere and hearty commendation.

The early chapters contain a brief but satisfactory account of paper money during the colonial and continental periods. After reading this sketch, it is easy to understand why the convention of 1787 refused to give to the new government the power to emit bills of credit. As one of the delegates said: "The mischief of the various experiments which had been made were now fresh in the public mind, and had excited the disgust of all the respectable part of America. That it was the intent of the framers of the Constitution to prohibit absolutely the emission of paper money by the Federal Government, as well as by the States, is, as Mr. Knox shows, clearly established, both by the debates in the Convention, and by the policy pursued, so long as the traditions of that time prevailed. And yet Mr. Justice Gray, speaking for the Supreme Court, in its latest legal tender decision, declares that all circumstances are quite inconclusive; and proceeds to find ample power not only for issuing treasury notes, but for making such notes, though not bearing interest, nor redeemable at any specified time, legal tenders for both public and private debts, in the clause of the Constitution which authorizes

Congress "to borrow money on the credit of the United States." This doctrine is totally antagonistic to that maintained by Hamilton and Madison, by Story and Kent, by Clay and Webster. But the connected history of the paper money issued by the Government discloses that this doctrine was of slow growth, of gradual development. The war of 1812, the financial crisis of 1837, the Mexican war, the financial crisis of 1857, had each occasioned the issuing of treasury notes. It is true that these notes had borne interest and had not been legal tenders except in some instances for public dues, but they furnished partial, though fatal precedents for the fiat money of 1862. A full account of the issues of each of these periods is given, and their connection with the greenback is traced. An interesting feature of the book is the fac-similes and forms of treasury notes, including the postage currency, which have been put forth from 1815 to the present time.

The chapters on the silver dollar and distribution of the surplus revenue among the States are of especial value. It is impossible to find as much information on these topics in any other single volume.

The most striking characteristic of the book is its calm and dispassionate and lucid statement of facts. Many readers will wish that the author had given fuller expression to the very positive opinions he is known to hold, and had recorded the judgment he has made up, on many of the points presented. But what is lost by his method in one direction, is gained in another. He has shown that he is not anxious to make his facts tally with preconceived opinions. His sole object is to present all of the facts. As a result, he has produced a book which has taken high rank in the history of finance and commands complete confidence. It is to be hoped that the author will be able soon to complete his "History of Banking in the United States." The worth of this book makes its readers eager for another from the same pen.



Around College.

- Fine coasting.
- Park, '85, has returned to college.
- VanKennen, '86, is away teaching.
- Who shall be our class photographer?
- The choir has taken an immense brace.
- Lampson, '88, has gone home for the term.
- Auction at the Reading Room, January 26th.
- When will we have a new stove? *By and by.*
- Hopkins, '87, has resigned from the Glee Club.
- Prof. Root preached at Saratoga, January 25th.
- Only four competitors went into Physical Examination.
- The Commons Hall does not seem to be very well patronized.
- Day of Prayer for Colleges was heartily enjoyed January 29th.
- Dr. Taylor, of Rome, occupied the college pulpit January 25th.

—State Inter-Collegiate Base Ball meeting was held January 30th.

—Prof. Stevens, of Utica, has been engaged to instruct the Glee Club.

—*Freshman at Blackboard*—King James tried to raise 100,000 *lbs.* and failed.

—Fitch, '86, was quite badly injured by a collision with a horse while coasting.

—The Sophs. seem to be in doubt whether the Fresh. have run their coffin on the hill.

—The prize examination in Shakespeare will take place the first Thursday of next term.

—The Brick Library is now open four times a week, instead of twice. Many thanks.

—Services were held on the Day of Prayer for Colleges. Rev. Mr. Bachman preached.

—The chapel gallery has been repaired, so that it adds much to the convenience of the choir.

—Quite a number of winter orations were handed in. The competition upon the Head prize subject was large.

—Swift and Davidson represented Hamilton at the State Inter-Collegiate Base Ball Meeting, which was held in Syracuse.

—If the students will contribute, it is probable that Garvin of the Buffaloes will coach our ball nine during the winter.

—A Freshman who did not attend chapel, inquired "if Prex announced an extra tax of fifty cents a head on the college."

—Thatcher, Primrose & West's Minstrels made it necessary for a large number of students to be in Utica, January 12th.

—The behavior of certain under-classmen during noon chapels could be improved, especially while upper-classmen are speaking.

—The *Hamiltonian* is expected to be out by the first of March. The printing and engraving are in the hands of a reliable New York firm.

—*Prof. to a Junior in Chemistry*—"You may explain the metric system." *Junior*,—"This system is commonly called the metric system."

—A petition, asking that a post office shall be established on the hill, and that Mrs. Kelly shall be the post mistress, has been sent to Washington.

—The Delta Kappa Epsilon Chapter of this college has purchased the Spencer property at the foot of the hill and intend to fit up a chapter house.

—The season for church fairs, lotteries and raffles is at hand. Would it not be wise for some charitable person to invest, and try to draw an oil stove or a cook stove for the Senior room?

—The College Library has received recent additions through the generosity of Hon. John J. Knox, '49, and John H. Hewson, '53, of New York city, and Rev. M. W. Stryker, '72, of Holyoke, Mass.

—The Halls of North College are now lighted, through the enterprise and munificence of several students. Will the faculty be kind enough to follow this good example and give us lights in all the halls?

—Would it not be well for our athletes to go into training? Other colleges keep their men at work all winter, and it will be necessary for Hamilton to do something similar to make a creditable showing in the spring.

—A Professor in illustrating his lecture, said:—"As I sit here I have a sensation of heat." The assertion was honestly made, but the majority of the class took it as a joke, and when it is considered that the above assertion was made of the *stove* in the Senior room, the point of the joke can better be understood.

—A sympathizing newspaper suggests the following to obviate the annoyance caused by the rustic benches in our class room. "The latest invention in the shirt bosom line, is a dozen or more of them made of paper and put in pads, from which one can be torn when a clean shirt front is wanted. It strikes us that such a scheme could be worked successfully on the basement of a student's trousers. If there were thirty or forty layers of good stout cloth, and behind all of them a sheet of block tin or copper, we verily believe that the danger signal which sadly floats in the rear of every student's pantaloons might be kept from the embarrassing gaze of an inquisitive public, at least from one week's end to another." Will some other kind-hearted editor recommend a substitute for the B. C. stoves in South College?



Other Colleges.

—There is but one periodical published by the college students of Germany.

—Vassar has graduated 596 students; of this number 188 are married, or only one in three.

—The whole number of students in the collegiate departments of the colleges of the United States is 32,000.

—A school in one of the largest Buddhist Temples in Japan, where several hundred young priests are educated, has recently adopted the Bible as a text-book for daily study.

—There are 21 Lutheran colleges in the United States, the oldest being Pennsylvania College at Gettysburg. More than 35 per cent. of the students are preparing for the ministry.

—The young ladies of Laselle Academy attempted to found a Temperance Society of very mild requirements; but it was found, after the officers were appointed, there were no more temperance girls for members of the association, and no one could be induced to join.—*Laselle Leaves*.

—At Michigan University, when a class election is held, the meeting is generally humanized by the presence of the young lady students, and the principle of woman suffrage is confirmed by the election of one or more of the fair sex.—*Ex*. It is but a step from "specialists" to woman.

—A prize contest has been undertaken by the *Syracusan*, in which all undergraduate subscribers can compete. Three prizes of the value of \$10

each are offered, the first for the best essay on "Opposition to the Law of Action"; second, for the best essay on "College Work not in the Curriculum"; and third, for the best poem.

—The oldest college in the United States, with the exception of Harvard, viz., William and Mary, at Williamsburgh, Va., has been compelled to close its doors, having but one student at the beginning of the present collegiate year. It was founded in 1693 and has had among its eminent alumni, Washington, Randolph, Tyler, Breckenridge, and Gen. Scott.—*Ex*

—At Yale, hereafter, in entrance examinations, and in the first two years French and German will be required in the place of a corresponding amount of Latin and Greek. To Seniors and Juniors fifty-six elective courses are open. Of the seventeen honors of class room work each week, only seven in the third year and five in the fourth are occupied by prescribed studies, two-thirds of the time to preferred courses.

—The question of voluntary prayers has come up again at Harvard. A number of students have taken the matter in hand and propose to make every effort to bring about the result they desire. They intend to write to all the Harvard clubs in the country, urging upon them the advisability of making the attendance at chapel optional. The following pledge is also being circulated among the undergraduates: "We, the undersigned, members of Harvard University, believing that any system of compulsory religion is radically bad, do hereby agree to take any concerted action that may seem advisable which will do away with the system of compulsory prayers now in vogue at this college. We will begin with the usual petition, and that failing, follow it up with decisive concerted action. And furthermore, we pledge ourselves when alumni of this college, to use all our influence to destroy this pernicious system, and will cast our votes for overseers accordingly."—*Tribune*.

—The Harvard *Advocate* speaks of the book of poems entitled "Pictures in Song," recently published by Clinton Scollard, '81, in the following terms:

"Pictures in Song" is the title of a dainty volume of poems just issued. Mr. Scollard's name is familiar to all readers of *Life*, *Outing*, *Youth's Companion*, and *The Current* and, since the beginning of this term, has been seen under some very graceful verses in the *Advocate*. Enrolled as a student at Harvard, it is our wish that loyalty to a fellow student will prompt many of our subscribers to invest in this little book.

The character of the verses is varied. The poems are divided into *Madrigals*, *Lyrics and Lays*, *Ballades, etc.*, and *Sonnets*. Two poems among the madrigals are delightful—"By the Turret Stair," and "Myrtis," the first stanza of which reads thus:

"In dreams I see her drive her flocks
When, up a cloudless sky,
Apollo with his golden locks
At morn is climbing high.
She sings—and, at the witching sound,
The little larks, in glee
Wake all the dewy air around
In vine clad Thessaly."

Exchanges.

—In the January issue of the *Varsity* is an article on the proposed consolidation of the Ontario colleges into a university. The object is to increase the facilities for higher education in Canada, under an endowment by the state. Lack of space prevents a full presentation of the subject, which is of great interest. We shall endeavor in a future issue, to present it more fully.

—The young ladies of Hamilton College, Lexington, Ky., favor us this month with their Christmas number. It is dedicated to Santa Claus, the old folks, and young folks, and the wide, wide world. This is comprehensive and safe; nobody can feel slighted. We never had a paper dedicated to us before, and we are filled with a deep and solemn joy, and when we gaze upon the full page illustration of the infant soliloquizing over her doll, joy becomes beatitude. Aside from its juvenility the paper is attractive.

—We acknowledge the receipt of the following exchanges: *Acta Columbiana*, Amherst *Student*, *Argo*, Bates *Student*, Bowdoin *Orient*, *Chronicle*, *Princetonian*, *Columbia Spectator*, *Harvard Advocate*, *Hamilton College Monthly*, *Cornell Era*, *Sun and Review*, *Dartmouth University Herald*, *Howard Advocate*, *Lehigh Burr*, *LaFayette College Journal*, *Madisonensis*, *Michigan Argonaut*, *Nassau Spectator*, *Syracusan*, *Trinity Tablet*, *Yale Courant*, *Yale News*, *Vassar Miscellany*, *Cortland News*, *Blair Hall Lit.*, *Undergraduate*, *University Press*, *Varsity*, *Acta Victoriana*, &c.

—The Michigan *Argonaut* for January 10th, contains the first of a series of brief articles on the older Chicago alumni. The articles are from the pen of prominent western journalists, and promise to be spicy and interesting. The same issue contains an indignant protest against a proposed Freshman annual. The University is already afflicted with so many that the *Argonaut* urges consolidation and exclaims, "May curses rest upon the man who first persuaded our predecessors that a second annual was necessary. Ann Arbor is already cursed with them, and any new one will be an unmixed evil."

—The *Nassau Lit.* for December, is if possible above its standard. "An Autumn Harvest of Short Stories," is an excellent résumé of the work and style of Mr. Janvier, Mr. Stockton, Mr. Bishop, and Miss Litchfield. The writer carefully develops and illustrates two types of the short story; that which depends for its interest "upon a picturesque and taking setting," and that in which original ideas and striking plots are depended upon to attract and interest the reader. The number contains besides entertaining short stories, and a poem whose delicate descriptions will be appreciated by all who have wandered in the Berkshire Hills.

—A new comer is upon our table, and to it we extend a cordial welcome, and an earnest wish for success in the path it has marked out. The *Collegian* proposes to fill a want long felt by graduates of different institutions who are interested in the college world, but who can of necessity have but slight access to college publications. We quote from the leading editorial as follows: "The paper will be devoted primarily to the interests of colleges and their graduates. All colleges and the graduates of all colleges, will receive equal attention in its columns." "A registry of colleges will be a feat-

ure of the *Collegian*." "A brief space will be devoted to literary and secret societies, to alumni associations, and to athletic sports indulged in by collegians." "The *Collegian* will be conducted with the aid of an advisory committee of fifteen, one from each of fifteen prominent colleges." The typography and general appearance of the paper is most attractive. It is a valuable addition to college literature, and will win the success it so well merits. Published monthly, at 55 Pine Street, New York City.

Pickings and Stealings.

—"I wish I was a star," said he dreamily. "I wish you was a comet," she replied coolly, "for then you would come around only once in 1560 years."

NIMMER MEHR.

She is standing by the landing,
Where the ocean weeds are stranding,
Looking far across the sea;
Damp the night's white mists are falling,
Wild the stormy petrel's calling,
Black and grim the night appalling,
Darkly sinks on wave and tree.
"Lost at sea, lost to thee,"
Harshly now the waves, swift crawling,
Roar across the barren lea.

He is lying where the dying,
Moaning winds their death are sighing,
On the wreck-strewn, desert shore;
And the waves his feet are pressing,
And the dews his lips caressing,
Never once the wild truth guessing,
That the kisses that they pour,
Evermore, Evermore,
Are but the dark night's death-blessing
On a life whose work is o'er.

—Yale Courant.

He sat on the chair, she sat on his knee,
And the chair, it sat on the floor;
He felt *débonnaire*, she felt full of glee,
And the Chair—it felt very sore.

He was made very stout, she was made like to him,
But the chair, it was made very weak;
He sighed at her pout, she laughed at his whim,
And the chair, it groaned at their cheek.

He gave in to the fair, she gave in to the chap,
But the chair, it gave in by far more;
He collapsed in the chair, she collapsed in his lap,
And the chair, it collapsed to the floor.

He sat where he fell, she did just as he,
 And the chair with him also concurred;
 He shouted out "well," she shrieked, "O, my knee!"
 But the chair, it said never a word. —*Yale Courant.*

There is a metre prosaic, dactylic,
 There is a metre for laugh and for moan;
 But the metre which is never prosaic,
 Is the "Meet her by moonlight alone." —*Ex.*

Off through the summer vacation,
 We played—the fair Clara and I—
 Love games o'er the net of our tennis,
 With glances enticingly shy.

THIS.

This season again we play tennis
 Together through many a set;
 But now we always play double,
 'Gainst the world just over the net. —*Orient.*

—"He died on the field," she sobbed as she stood at his tombstone; "a gallant soldier, no doubt," broke in a sympathetic old man. "Oh! no, sir, he was hit by a base-ball bat."

A handsome youth held in his arms
 A maid with all the usual charms;
 And said by that fond attitude,
 I'm holding fast to what is good.

It seemed as though some ancient Greek
 Had sculptured there a thing antique.
 The classic air and graceful pose
 Was such as sculpture often shows.

But no. That tender, fond, embrace,
 Was one of realistic grace,
 More pleasing far than silhouettes,
 Or sentimental statuettes.

Perhaps you think such things a sin,
 And never take such rackets in.
 But Scripture says, one always should
 Hold tight and fast to what is good. —*Argo.*

"FOUR OF A KIND."

A naughty boy was sent one day
 With money for a coat to pay;
 Alas! he did not cane the goat—
 I mean he did not gain the coat.
 For, on the way, oh, burning shame!
 He fell against a poker game;
 Saddest of words, a fob-tail blush—
 Of course I mean a bob-tail flush.
 His money gone, his awful dad,

He knew would thrash him bitter-bad—
 Too well, alas!—he blew his nose—
 I should have said, he knew his blows.
 “Father,” he cried, with fearless eye,
 “I could, but will not tell a lie:
 Against three kings I packed two bears—
 That is, I mean, I backed two pairs.”

—“*Unknown Liar*,” in “*The Chronicle*.”

—Two soldiers lay beneath their blankets, looking up at the stars. Says Jack: “What made you go into the army, Tom?” “Well,” replied Tom, “I had no wife and I loved war, Jack; so I went. What made you go?” “Well,” returned Jack, “I had a wife and I loved peace, Tom; so I went.”
 —*Ex.*

HER PHOTO.

She is sitting in a chair,
 And around her golden hair
 Plays the sun;
 And the air of faint surprise
 In her dreamy, tender eyes
 Yanks the bun.

She is “delicately weak;”
 There’s a *flush* upon her cheek,
 Clear and thin;
 If you could but understand
 How I once held her *full hand*,
 You would grin.

Well, I made a pretty ass
 One that no chap could surpass—
 Of myself.

She said “No.” What was her name?
 Well, she’s in that velvet frame
 On the shelf. —*Princetonian*.

Cold grew the breath of Autumn as she lay
 Upon her scarlet-curtained couch to die.
 Low wept the mourning winds, and deep the sigh
 Of princely tree, and rocks in garments gray.
 Beloved was the brunette bride; and gay
 The flaming colors flung to beautify
 The court when messengers brought in the cry:—
 “Prince Winter comes to take his bride away.”
 From Polar seas the gray groom came that night,
 And all the Warden Winds flew at his call;
 They roused the royal court. In hasty flight
 The heated woodbine leaves flew through the hall:—
 “Wake, bride!” But ah! the sorry, sorry sight,
 The Winter’s breaking tears in snowflakes fall. —*Ex.*

ALUMNIANA.

'Αλλ' εἰς μὴτρὶ παῖδες ἄγκυρες βίου.

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Rev. Dr. FOSTER ELY, '58, has resigned the rectorship of Grace Church in Lockport.

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—Rev. L. PARSONS BISSELL, '63, is doing most acceptable and fruitful work as rector of St. Michael's Church, in Litchfield, Conn.

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—On the 8th of December, 1884, the Sunday School in the church of Rev. M. W. STRYKER, '72, in Holyoke, Mass., had an attendance of 468, and of fifty teachers not one was absent.

—At the close of the fall term in Markham's Academy, Milwaukee, Wis., Prof. C. N. KENDALL, '82, was presented by patrons of the school with \$100 and two sets of historical works.

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—Hon. WARREN HIGLEY, '62, has removed from Cincinnati, O., to 55 Broadway, New York, where he acts as counselor and manager of the "American and European Investment Company."

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 The court when messengers brought in the cry:—
 “Prince Winter comes to take his bride away.”
 From Polar seas the gray groom came that night,
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 They roused the royal court. In hasty flight
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—A. L. BLAIR, '72, editor of the *Daily Saratogian*, receives frequent calls for his popular lecture on "Old Clothes." The "Old Clothes" are ingeniously used for concealing much new wine in new bottles.

—Rev. M. E. GRANT, '70, the new pastor of the Presbyterian Church in Holland Patent, has the confidence, sympathy and coöperation of his people. Six accessions have been recently made to the membership of his church.

—In the World's Exposition in New Orleans, the first educational exhibits to be perfectly arranged, came from Minnesota, under the personal direction of Hon. DAVID L. KIEHLE, '61, State Superintendent of Public Instruction.

—Rev. DAVID A. REED, '77, has been elected President of a new organization in Springfield, Mass., called the "School of Christian Workers." Dwight L. Moody, of Northfield, Mass., is one of the trustees, and will deliver addresses.

—Rev. M. M. CURTIS, '80, of the Reformed Church in Hastings-on-Hudson, has accepted a call to the Fairmount Avenue Church, in Cleveland, O., and Rev. G. R. PIKE, '80, formerly of Elbridge, has accepted a call to the church in Clayville.

—At the recent installation of Rev. Frederick Witte, as pastor of the German Presbyterian Church, in Freeport, Ill., services were conducted in German by Rev. Dr. HERMAN D. JENKINS, '64, who sometimes preaches in the language of Luther.

—ANDREW C. WHITE, '81, is doing the work of an assistant to the Professor of Ancient Languages in Cornell University. At the same time he occupies a classical fellowship, and is pursuing studies in ancient languages as a candidate for Ph. D.

—Professor S. G. WILLIAMS, '52, of Cornell University, denies that he said the specimens of coal taken from the mine near Cortland were "first rate specimens of anthracite." He thinks on the contrary that money spent in developing it is thrown away.

—"Helps to the Study of Cæsar's Gallic Wars," is the title of a valuable pamphlet prepared by Professor JOHN L. LAMPSON, '82, for the use of his Latin classes in the State Normal School of Nashville, Tenn. Such helps point the way to thorough teaching.

—Hon. DANIEL P. WOOD, '43, is President of the Onondaga Savings Bank of Syracuse; and Hon. HENRY L. DUGUID, '56, is President of the Syracuse Savings Bank of Syracuse. You deposit your money in either bank, and are sure of its return when called for.

—The largest group ever attempted in photography is a composition picture of the famous Seventh Regiment of New York. It is 12 feet long and 7 feet high, and contains 800 distinct portraits, with that of Col. EMMONS CLARK, '47, in the central foreground.

—As President of the "American Surety Company," at 160 Broadway, New York, Hon. RICHARD A. ELMER, '64, issues bonds for officers and employes of railways, banks, telegraph companies, express companies, and

persons employed by corporations and business houses, or holding positions of trust.

—JAMES S. BAKER, '57, is now a member of the new firm of BAKER & TAYLOR, and their business as publishers and booksellers will be continued at No. 9 Bond street, New York. No man in New York has a safer gift for telling the value of a new book, or more quickness in finding a rare old book, than JAMES S. BAKER, '57.

—One of his classmates writes that "JOHN CLARK, Jr., '83, has abandoned the anatomy of the Shemitic language for that of the human body, and become a student in the University Medical College on 26th street, New York," where he finds himself in the same lecture-room with GEORGE H. RODGER, '83, IVAN P. BALABANOFF, '84, and JOHN C. BRYAN, '84.

—Rev. CHARLES F. GOSS, '72, pastor of Bethany Presbyterian Church, of Utica, has received and accepted a call to the Chicago Avenue Church, Chicago, the church founded by D. L. Moody. This is an Independent church, without ecclesiastical connection. Mr. Goss's departure from Utica will be sorely regretted, within and without the prosperous Bethany Church.

—Rev. W. C. SCOFIELD, '47, of Westhampton, Mass., has accepted an appointment to act as missionary agent of the Western New York Association. He will have the oversight of twenty-five churches, eleven of which are now without pastors. During his three years in Westhampton, Mass., Mr. Scofield has received 100 new members, and collected \$5,000 for church repairs.

—In the Assembly of the New York State Legislature, Hon. HENRY C. HOWE, '58, of Fulton, has a place on four standing committees—"Judiciary," "Game Laws," "Two-Thirds and Two-Fifths Bills," "Sub-Committee of the Whole." Hon. FRANK B. ARNOLD, '63, of Unadilla, has a place on four standing committees—"Judiciary," "Villages," "Civil Divisions," "Engrossed Bills."

—For annual school reports we are indebted to Superintendent B. B. SNOW, '50, of Auburn; Superintendent C. W. COLE, '62, of Albany; Superintendent ANDREW McMILLAN, '67, of Utica; Superintendent C. A. BABCOCK, '74, of Oil City, Pa.; Superintendent L. R. HUNT, '74, of Little Falls; Superintendent GEORGE GRIFFITH, '77, Lockport; Secretary G. W. KIMBERLEY, '77, Duluth, Minn.; Secretary G. T. CHURCH, '80, Saratoga Springs.

—The catalogue of Congregational ministers of the State of New York, includes Rev. ROBERT DICK, '40, of Buffalo; Rev. W. J. KNOX, '52, of Knoxboro; Rev. J. E. TINKER, '57, of Sinclairville; Rev. Dr. J. A. PAINE, '59, of Tarrytown; Rev. SAMUEL MILLER, '60, of Deansville; Rev. A. S. WOOD, '61, of Rensselaer Falls; Rev. MYRON ADAMS, '63, of Rochester; Rev. Dr. M. G. BULLOCK, '71, of Owego; Rev. C. M. BARTHOLOMEW, '74, of Reeds Corners.

—CHARLES B. CURTIS, '49, has been appointed by the Union League Club of New York, to obtain signatures to a memorial asking Congress for the enactment of a law that will admit works of art free of duty. In 1883 a law was passed by which the import duty on works of art was raised from ten per cent. to thirty per cent. How it happened that such a law was

enacted, no one seems able to explain. It was not asked for by artists, and it ought to be repealed without delay.

—Hon. JAMES H. WILLARD, '68, of Bedford, Ind., a member of the State Senate of Indiana, delivered an elaborate address before the recent Sanitary Convention at Perdue University, in which he mentioned that "Sanitation, or the science of the protection of the public health, has ever been an index of that enlightenment of humanity which we call civilization." Heretofore Senator Willard has been known chiefly for the force with which he has presented his arguments in political contests, either on the stump or in the Legislature.

—Had his life been spared. Rev. CHARLES JEROME, '39, would have rejoiced with a father's proud joy at the sight of "One Year's Sketch Book," by Irene E. Jerome, published by Lee & Shepard, of Boston. It is an original series of illustrations from nature, comprising forty-six full-page pictures of great beauty and expressing the life of nature the year round. The mottoes from the poets and from the Bible are echoed in the imaginative and feeling expression of the pictures, making it one of the most charming books of the season, and a book for all seasons.

—DANIEL HUNTINGTON, '36, of New York, has been commissioned by the Government at Washington, to execute a full length portrait of President Arthur. It will represent the Chief Magistrate as standing in the portico of a public building, one hand resting on the base of a great column. Mr. Arthur is a very tall man, six feet one and one-half inches in height. His commanding figure appears to advantage in the portrait. He wears a dark overcoat trimmed handsomely with fur, which gives him a judicial appearance. The portrait will cost several thousand dollars.

—A letter in the Boston *Congregationalist* notices the fact as an exception to the prevalent irreligion of our eminent men, that Hon. JOSEPH R. HAWLEY, '47, and CHARLES DUDLEY WARNER, '51, lately occupied the same pew at a Sunday service in Hartford, Conn.: "Both are members of the Congregational Church. One is the most honored statesman in Connecticut; the other the foremost author of the city, if not of the State. Both are on the side of righteousness, as the thing that most exalts a nation. Christianity presents no antagonism to real statesmanship and true culture."

—"Pictures in Song," by CLINTON SCOLLARD, '81, published by G. P. PUTNAM & SON, are rightly named, and promptly fulfill a confident prophecy which the youthful author's friends have kept on file since his graduation. The rhythmical technique of the "Pictures in Song" is fully equal to their wholesome sweetness of thought and phrasing. "They are pictures culled from nature's store"—breezy, unbookish, and real. The book is a selection, and some things have been left out, which the author's friends look for in the index. Amends should be made for this in the near event of the next edition.

—The annual meeting of the Utica Homestead Aid Association was held December 22. EDWARD CURRAN, '56, was reelected President, and Rev. CHARLES F. GOSS, '72, Vice President. The closing words of the President's

address show that the Homestead Aid Association has a twofold usefulness, and aids in the building of characters as well as homes:

"While saving money is not the supreme end of life, it is very closely connected with our duty to ourselves, and to those dependent upon us, and with our ability to help others. It may be called a broad and strong foundation of character, which, having once laid, we may cover with a fair building raised upon it."

—"Velasquez and Murillo," by CHARLES B. CURTIS, '48, of New York, is an elaborate art-book that will bring something of unique glory to our country as well as to its author and his mother college. It shows what splendid results may be reached, as well in authorship as in art, by a specialized enthusiasm. Mr. Curtis is well known among lovers of art, on either side of the Atlantic, as the owner of the largest collection of engravings from the works Velasquez and Murillo. The collection ranking next to Mr. Curtis' is that found by the late Sir William Stirling-Maxwell. Next in value are those in the Bibliothique Nationale, of Paris, and the British Museum. The Museum at Munich and the library at Vienna have also a good number.

—A correspondent of the *St. Louis Evangelist* says: "Since it has been understood that President-elect Cleveland will attend the New York Avenue Presbyterian Church, Washington, D. C., the demand for pews there has become much greater. The church is overflowing now, and when a representative of Governor Cleveland called the other day to see about securing a place for him, the pastor, Rev. Dr. W. A. BARTLETT, '52, proposed to give up his own pew in the middle isle, in order to accommodate the coming President. Relations of a cordial nature have long existed between the pastor of this church and Governor Cleveland, and for a few days before the inauguration ceremonies the family of the Governor will be the guests of Dr. Bartlett, at Hamilton Place, his home in Washington."

—At the last session of the Legislature of Massachusetts the Reform School at Westborough was ordered to be discontinued. The land, comprising upwards of 200 acres, and the buildings, were placed in charge of a board of trustees. The institution is thereby organized for the homœopathic treatment of the insane, under the name of the Westborough Insane Hospital. In order to make the necessary alterations, the sum of \$150,000 was appropriated. The trustees have appointed Dr. N. EMMONS PAINE, '74, of Albany, supervisor of building, to become the Superintendent of the hospital when the asylum is completed and patients are admitted. Dr. Paine is well qualified for this responsible position by his experience at the Middletown Insane Asylum, where, for several years, he held the office of assistant physician. He will leave Albany to take charge of the work about the 1st of April, 1885. The present buildings are large and imposing, having a frontage of over 400 feet, with additional wings of large dimensions.

—The Grand Army posts of Utica had a camp-fire Tuesday evening, December 30, with a collation and speeches. The "Citizen Soldier" was responded to by Rev. I. O. BEST, '67, of Clinton. He said officers might prove traitors, but the rank and file would not. Citizen soldiers fought and won the Revolutionary war, the War of 1812, and the Mexican war. Mr. Best

paid a very high tribute to the citizen soldiers of the late war, especially those who were not permitted to return to their homes. The citizen soldier of 1861, was the peer of the soldier of 1776, and more could not be said. "The duty of the soldier to the Government, and the duty of the Government to the soldier," was responded to by CHARLES H. SEARLE, '69, of Utica. The duty of the Government to the soldier is one it can never pay, because the government owes its life to the soldier. It is the only free government in the world. The government has been grateful and generous to the soldier, but the man who fought for his country should never be allowed to want. The duty of the soldier is to be the exemplar of every virtue in citizenship; to preserve the country, and to teach the young to love it.

—Rev. Dr. ARTHUR T. PIERSON, '57, pastor of Bethany Church in Philadelphia, has had the courage to declare that

"The ambassadors of Christ are often cursed by a worldly ambition; they go out hunting places, and seeking salaries rather than fishing for men, and saving souls! The lust of human applause is satan's most tempting bait and blinding bribe. As John Angel James wrote, with many of our Lord's ministers, 'Vox populi is the secret spring of their endeavor!' And so we are tempted in building God's very altars to use the hewn and polished stone of wisdom of words and unsanctified rhetoric, which God has forbidden; and so the polished altar attracts the admiration of the people, but not the celestial fire which comes down to consume the sacrifice and compel the shouts, 'Jehovah, he is the God!' I feel impelled to a most humiliating confession. As I candidly look back, I fear that a large part of my own preaching has been hay, wood and stubble. Literary ambition was my idol; the determination to be a scholar, an orator, a theologian, an eloquent preacher, led to diligent study and effort; such motives had more to do with my abundant activity than the love of Jesus, of the truth, or of souls. About eight years ago, God showed me this terrible selfishness of my own heart, and then with his help I nailed to the cross this dazzling idol. And during these eight years of humble and honest endeavor to exalt only the Lord Jesus, God has used me as never before."

—The Adams Collegiate Institute begins the term in the H. C. I. building, which is now in possession of the trustees, who have put it in repair for immediate use. For the possession of this property, which has been a source of so much trouble, disappointment and annoyance to the community for the past few years, the people of Adams are indebted to the public spirit and generosity of Mr. D. A. DWIGHT, '50, and his highly esteemed wife, whose praise is in every home in the village, to the prompt and unanimous action of the trustees, and to the liberality, patience and energy of the citizens and teachers who have contributed time and money so often to keep the school together in the days of darkness and adversity. The published report of the number of certificates secured during the past year and of the average number of regents' scholars upon which State money is assigned, will show an increase compared with years when the school was considerably larger. Some credit is due to the weary teachers whose untiring nerve and energy have never broken under so many discouragements. Twice burned out and once turned out, the school begins again with a new year of hope and promise. Its record in the past gives assurance of something good in the future.

—The sermon preached last Thanksgiving day by Rev. Dr. LEVI PARSONS, '49, of Mount Morris, was richly worthy to be printed, and should be widely

distributed. He sees how a national debt may be a bond of union, and thus a national blessing:

A debt which many predicted never would be paid or could be paid, and which soon after the war was threatened with repudiation, is now awaking alarm only lest it should be paid too soon, and thus deprive us of what has proved to be a solid foundation for the most excellent banking system with which this or any other country has ever been favored. This national currency has educated us out of those narrow and jealous views of State rights which once prevailed. Our financial system has, therefore, not only raised us immensely in the estimation of foreign nations, but it has settled questions of internal policy, which could not have been settled by argument, while it has done much to abate sectional strife and make all to realize the superior advantages of a strong central government. Similar results are attributable to our postal system, our express agencies and our telegraph companies, which, with their increased efficiency and diminished prices, are bringing people widely separated very near to each other; teaching us that our individual interests are best promoted by those agencies that extend their benefits to the man in the remotest hamlet, not less than to the one who may live in the metropolis. These various agencies, with their minute ramifications all over our vast domain, may be compared to the system of nerves in the human body, through which its unity is expressed and its power is exerted. When a man can say I am an American citizen, it then matters comparatively little whether his home is among the rocky hills of New England, or on the sunny plains of the South or the western slope of the Pacific. He is not only protected by the stars and stripes, but in his industrial pursuits, in his every day life, he is aided and cheered by the strong pulsations which he feels through the agencies for the promotion of our internal commerce.

—The annual meeting of the trustees of the New York State Homœopathic Asylum for the Insane at Middletown, furnishes fit occasion for a sketch in the *Daily Press* of that village, of Dr. SELDEN H. TALCOTT, '69:

"He was born in Rome, N. Y., July 7, 1842, and grew up on a farm, receiving an academic education. In 1864 he entered Hamilton College, but left it shortly afterward to enter the 15th N. Y. V., serving with them until the close of the war, when he received an honorable discharge. He re-entered college in 1865, and graduated in 1869. During his college course he received the appointment of prize speaker and as Clark prize orator, and during his senior year, was one of editors of the *Hamilton Campus*, a college weekly. Soon after leaving college he began the study of medicine, being graduated from the New York Homœopathic Medical College in 1872, with the highest standing in the class, of which he was chosen valedictorian. He then began the practice of medicine in partnership with Dr. Munger, of Waterville, N. Y., (whose daughter became his wife in 1873,) for three and a half years, when, in September, 1875, he was appointed Chief of Staff of the Homœopathic Charity Hospital at Ward's Island, N. Y. He remained in charge of that institution, performing also the duties of Medical Superintendent in the New York City Asylum for Inebriates, and in the Soldiers' Retreat, until April, 1877, when he resigned to accept his present position, tendered him unanimously by the trustees.

"In politics Dr. Talcott has always been a Republican, and in the campaigns of 1868 and 1872 stumped Oneida County. He has been, and is still, a prominent member of various medical societies, National, State and local. He is also widely known as a lecturer on medical topics and as an author in the same line, many of his pamphlets having had a large circulation.

"Personally, Dr. Talcott is a man of commanding figure, with a physique which would serve as a model for a Hercules or a frontiersman. Coupled with this, is a most genial, affable manner, brilliant conversational talents, and (in the parlance of the profession) a mirthful diathesis—a fortunate combination of qualities for a physician and especially a physician to the insane."

—Hon. ANDREW SHUMAN, '54, editor of the Chicago *Evening Journal*, and first on the list of Republican Electors for Illinois, visited Washington in December, and on his return called upon Governor Cleveland.

"He greeted me warmly and impressed me favorably. His pictures do not do him justice. He is better looking than his photographs represent him—has a larger and better-shaped head, and is larger and stouter in person. He is a medium-sized man as to height, heavily built, almost corpulent, and weighs, I should think, about 240. His hair, thinly covering a well-rounded head, is light brown, and he is partially bald on the top and center. His forehead is large, smooth and well-formed; his light blue eyes have a kindly expression, and, when he smiles, give a peculiar twinkle that seem to bespeak a good soul within. The pictures and descriptions that have represented his head as of pyramidal shape are not correct; his large head is symmetrical from the top to about the middle of the face, where his fat cheeks round out to a thick neck and down to a double chin. He wears a short light brown moustache, his face being otherwise clean-shaven. His well-formed and good-sized Roman nose and the portion of his face and head above the mouth and fat cheeks remind one of Napoleon Bonaparte—it is a Napoleonic head, in fact, except as to the eyes, and those are more like the optics of a woman or a poet than of a rugged statesman or warrior. His great head sits well-poised upon a short, full neck and broad ample shoulders and a full chest. He looks like a man who lives well and enjoys the good things of life, which he no doubt does. He dresses in plain black, is entirely unassuming in his manners, and is as simple and approachable as any common man. In conversation he speaks up clearly and unhesitatingly, his voice being deep but low, and his intelligent face is almost as expressive of his thought and feeling as is his tongue. He looks and talks like a thoroughly honest man and a true American patriot, and I shall expect that he will so prove to be when he gets to Washington. I do not believe him capable of reckless partisanship. He will do nothing that will injure the business interests of the country or bring discredit upon the Government or the Nation. He is apparently a just man, and of broad ideas and sympathies. No one can talk with him for ten minutes without being thus impressed. The question is, however, will he have the nerve, the courage to resist the wiles and the pressures of the bad elements of his party when he assumes the reins of government? He has the appearance of a brave, self-mastered and self-reliant man, and the people of Albany, of both parties, assure me that he is precisely that style of man; that he has demonstrated the fact in the gubernatorial office, and that he will demonstrate it even more convincingly at Washington."

—At a convention of modern language teachers, held in Columbia College, Dec. 30, Professor H. C. G. BRANDT, '72, of Hamilton College, read what was called by those present one of the most important papers of the session. It related to the extent to which purely scientific grammar may enter into the instruction of ordinary college classes, and how far the latest results of scientific researches may be embodied in text books. Professor Brandt said:

At a meeting of natural science men in Berlin the last phase of this subject was discussed, and to the surprise of the adherents of Darwin's theory, it was maintained by a prominent professor that this doctrine should

not be taught in any institution lower than the university and that it should not enter into the text books of natural history in any of the schools of lower grade. I am not able to judge whether these views are too conservative in the field of natural science.

When the latest results include new facts and well established laws of language, conservatism in teaching them may become a great fault and an injustice. In the department of modern languages as in many other departments, the danger lies in downright, unpremeditated ignorance of the new result. All teaching should start from a scientific basis and all the text books and reference books should be constructed on that basis. Such men as Brink, Sweet and Skeat are the foremost of those who have developed the old empirical treatment of modern languages into a living scientific study. Their investigations have started a new branch of philology phonetics. The main reason of the loose and unsystematic methods of teaching modern languages is the lack of the dignity and weight which comes from the scientific basis. By adopting scientific methods it will become known that the teacher must be scientifically trained for his work. The result will make it easier even for the beginner. So-called "practical" arrangements are often fanciful and the rules and groupings so arbitrary that even with the numerous exercises the student might as well learn the inflection of each noun and verb by itself. I am not in favor of throwing Greek and Latin overboard and taking any amount of modern language to replace it. I have misgivings even when I hear of them as substitutes or as equivalents of Greek, but I think that French scientifically studied is worth, as a discipline, any amount of the old-fashioned syntactical gymnastics which stand for Greek and Latin.

In conclusion we ought to teach the important and latest results of phonetics. Sounds can be acquired without knowing the movements of the organs of speech, just as I can raise my arm without knowing the muscles. By imitation a large number of students never acquire sounds, but if taught the articulation by a scientific system, it is possible to redeem many from their helplessness.

MARRIED.

SPRAGUE-SMITH—DWIGHT.—On Tuesday, Nov. 11th, 1884, at Clinton, Miss BELLE J. DWIGHT, by her father, the Rev. BENJAMIN W. DWIGHT, '35, assisted by the father of the groom, the Rev. CHARLES SMITH, of Andover, Mass., to Prof. CHARLES SPRAGUE-SMITH, of Columbia College, New York city.

ALLEN—SCOVEL.—At Clinton, Dec. 30th, 1884, by Rev. DWIGHT SCOVEL, '54, Mr. GEO. H. ALLEN to Miss MARY E. SCOVEL, daughter of the officiating clergyman.

BURGESS—HAMILTON.—In Fredonia, Tuesday morning, Dec. 30, 1884, by Rev. CHALON BURGESS, '44, of Silver Creek, Professor EDWARD SANDFORD BURGESS, '79, of Washington, D. C., and Miss IRENE STETSON HAMILTON, daughter of JOHN HAMILTON, Jr., of Fredonia.

MEARS—HUTCHINSON.—On December 29th, 1884, at St. Mary's Church, Philadelphia, by Rev. Dr. YARNALL, HENRY HALLER MEARS, '78, to LILLIE WINCHESTER HUTCHINSON.

NECROLOGY.

CLASS OF 1864.

JOHN JAMES LEWIS, AET. 51.

A heavy blow fell upon Madison University in the death of Professor JOHN JAMES LEWIS, who died December 3, 1884, after a week's illness, of pneumonia. Born in Utica, December 25, 1833, he was early in manhood baptized into membership with Bleecker Street Baptist Church, but, in 1864, united with the Tabernacle Church. In 1859 he entered the senior academic class in the Grammar School of Madison University, and the next year was admitted to the freshman class of the University. Among his classmates were C. J. Baldwin, T. A. T. Hanna, and Edward Judson. He spent his senior year in Hamilton College. After graduation there in 1864, he was professor in the Brooklyn Polytechnic Institute. In 1865 he was married to Miss Phebe F. Lloyd, at Marcy, N. Y. He resigned his position in Brooklyn to attend his only brother, in his last illness, at Syracuse, N. Y. While there he began to preach in a mission chapel, and in March, 1867, was chosen pastor of the First Baptist Church of Syracuse. In October, 1868, he entered upon his duties as professor of rhetoric and English literature in Madison University. He spent the college year of 1874-5, in a trip around the world, going westward to the Pacific, and thence to Japan, China, India, Egypt and Europe. His work in Madison University was earnest and faithful. It was his constant aim and daily prayer that he might do every day a good day's work. He was noted as a hard worker. He taught civil history, English literature and oratory, and each with great success. It is in large measure due to his painstaking and unwearied effort that Madison University has achieved its reputation for excellent oratory. He had just inaugurated a scheme of public debates which has given much promise of promoting effective platform address. His love for the University was ardent, and he seemed to count the cost of no effort whereby he might promote its interest, raise the standard in his department, or serve his students or the alumni. It was felt to be but a fitting recognition of his great ability and his devoted service to the cause of education when the University of Lewisburg, at its last commencement, conferred on him the degree of LL. D. Prof. Lewis was greatly beloved, not only in the University, but also in the church and the town. He was a genial, kindly, sympathetic man, who had always a pleasant word and a helping hand. His purity, conscientiousness, and trustworthiness commanded every one's respect. From his boyhood his character was such as to rebuke and repel every unworthy thing. In his presence no one could say or do anything low or false. No one who knew him can forget the strength of his Christian faith or the calm trustfulness of his life. At the funeral services in the Baptist Church, in Hamilton, addresses were made by his pastor, Rev. S. H. Stackpole, Prof. W. R. Brooks, of Madison University; Rev. W. T. Henry, of Elmira; Rev. D. C. Potter, of New York, and Rev. Dr. Corey, of Utica. Among those present from Utica and Clinton were Rev. Dr. N. W. GOERTNER, Hon. ELLIS H. ROBERTS, JOHN C. HOYT, Dr. C. H. F. PETERS, Prof. EDWARD NORTH, '41, Prof. A. P. KELSEY, '56, GEORGE C. HORTON, '71, Prof. A. G. BENEDICT, '72, C. H. CLARK, '85, H. A. VANCE, '88.

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CONDUCTED BY THE

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CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

	PAGE.
THE STATE AND THE CONVICT, - - - - -	201
CABLE'S DELINEATION OF THE CREOLE, - - - - -	205
RIEMS, - - - - -	206
MY LARCH, - - - - -	207
THE RELIGIOUS ELEMENT IN THE HISTORY OF THE DRAMA, - - - - -	207
VICTOR EMMANUEL, - - - - -	216

EDITORS' TABLE

THE LATEST REFORM, - - - - -	218
WHAT'S IN A NAME, - - - - -	214
COMPULSORY CHAPEL ATTENDANCE, - - - - -	219
THE PROFESSOR AND THE STUDENT, - - - - -	220
POLITICAL STRAWS, - - - - -	222
AROUND COLLEGE, - - - - -	225
OTHER COLLEGES, - - - - -	225
EXCHANGES, - - - - -	227
PICKINGS AND STEALINGS, - - - - -	229
ALUMNIANA, - - - - -	231

THE "HAMILTON LITERARY MONTHLY" FOR 1884-5.

Its aim is to furnish a Review of our College Literature, a faithful representation of our College Life, and a medium for the communication to the Alumni of items of interest.

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CLINTON, N. Y.

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No. 6.

EDITORS.

C. C. ARNOLD,
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W. BRADFORD,
N. J. MARSH,

S. P. BURRILL,
E. J. WAGER,

C. H. DAVIDSON
W. G. WHITE.

THE STATE AND THE CONVICT.

In a crowded court room stands a line of criminals awaiting sentence. The final act has been reached in the drama of wrongdoing. The crowd outside the bar holds its breath, as the judge, clothed by the State with the authority of his office, pronounces the penalties of the law: "Five years at hard labor in the prison at Auburn." "Ten years at hard labor in the prison at Sing Sing." This scene in yonder court room is enacted almost daily in some part of our Empire State. So frequent is the commission of crime, so certain is detection and punishment, that in the prisons alone of this State there are confined three thousand men and women. The existence of this body of individuals, by the State deprived of liberty and separated from society, is a fact fraught with great meaning both to convict and to citizen. There are, on the one hand, duties and responsibilities from the commonwealth towards those whom it has imprisoned, and on the other obligations and requirements from the convict toward society, against which he has made war. What are the proper relations, is our inquiry, that should exist between the State and the convict. The object of confinement in prisons is now universally admitted to be twofold. The State should seek not only to punish crime and vindicate its law, but also to reform the convict and restore him to liberty as a useful member of society.

It was under the penitentiary system, when early in the present century, sanguinary penalties for inferior crimes were abolished, that the purpose of reforming criminals was really undertaken. The degrading influences of idleness and evil associations opposed success in religious ministrations, and separation and labor were added to aid in the work of reformation. The majority of convicts are under thirty-five years of age,

having neither trade nor calling, and incarcerated for crimes against poverty. "To extirpate the bane of idleness was my constant effort," said the great Spanish prison reformer in describing his methods. If testimony be taken from round the globe, it will be found that productive labor is a pre-requisite of prison reform. The work has not for its sole object the payment of the expense of prison maintenance, but has in view the reclaiming of the convict from the faults of his past. It aims to sow, even on stony ground, seed which shall bring forth an industrious, self-respecting manhood. Call to witness every prominent prison administrator in the world, Count Sullahob in Russia, Obermaier in Germany, Howard in England, Montesinos in Spain, and Croften, the founder of the Irish prison system, and they all unite in the declaration that vicious habits and idleness bring men to prison. It was a favorite maxim of Howard, "Make men diligent and they will be honest. Work is the only basis of reformatory discipline."

But, says the knight of labor and the workingman: You employ convicts to compete with freemen; the State joins hands with capital to crush the laborer and the mechanic; and from every trades-union goes up a protest against prison labor. Let us look at facts and see if this is reasonable or just. The United States stands before the nations of the earth as "the land of the free," and the American citizen boasts that on its shores the oppressed of every nation find a shelter. Emigration is unrestrained, and Castle Garden becomes the gateway through which tens on tens of thousands of the workmen of Europe enter to compete with our native-born artizans. Take the census of the manufacturing villages of our State, of the wards in cities where the workingmen live, and find the percentage of foreigners in them. Compare figures and attempt to argue that the labor of three thousand convicts, not one of whom does a freeman's work, is a competition worthy of thought beside the competition of emigration.

In a city not far distant, an Englishman, a manufacturer, driven from home by richer rivals and high rents, erected shops for moulding metals. The walls were no sooner complete than he sent to his native land for machinery and his former workmen. In less than a year, the factory was in full force and the manufacturer was pouring his products on the market

in direct opposition to firms not a mile away. Yet the people welcomed this new comer and his men with open arms, and regarded them in the light of benefactors. A little later, the officers of the law discovered that ten of these foreign workmen were members of an organized gang of thieves, that had become a terror to the town. Arrest, trial, conviction and sentence to State prison followed. There are those who would step in just here to say, that these men, who had come across the sea to compete with home industries, now that they are convicts,—burdens on the State,—a public charge, must cease to work, because, forsooth, they are competing with free labor. This is the consistency of the opponents of convict labor.

Against every system of prison labor some plausible objection can be urged. The galley slave, toiling for naught, rebelled against his task and lost every element of manliness. Vindictive punishment at unproductive labor crushes out all hope of reform. Manual labor, work for the muscles, and idleness for the brain, is the choice of some for the convict. Such work is honorable, yet it may be done under circumstances which render it hateful and degrading. In yonder hay field, the men toiling beneath the scorching rays of a July sun maintain the dignity of their American citizenship, and eat in honor the bread their brain and muscle has won. It is their right to be as proud as any lily-fingered, white-faced son of aristocracy, who passes them at their toil. Yet clothe these same men in striped garments, the badge of crime, attach them by ball and chain, and what have you done? You have made their work penal, not industrial; the public gaze brings pain; they hate the power that binds them, and by so much you have removed the possibility of reform. In addition, it must not be forgotten that the common laborer is the most dependent of all our citizens; and it would be manifestly unjust to place the State's criminals in competition with the weakest workmen.

Another system often tried, and as often proved a financial failure, is that known by the title "Public Account," where the State itself, with all its resources, enters into competition with the manufacturer. Examine the history of this system in the Empire State, and to it add the testimony waiting to be taken in Wisconsin, Virginia, Illinois and Massachusetts, and no one can fail to be convinced of its faults.

But against the prison contract system the efforts of free labor are principally directed. It is urged that the State sells for forty cents a day that for which a freeman deserves two dollars. In the penal institutions of the United States there are forty thousand persons employed in one of thirty-six industries. Yet this is less than one per cent. of the citizens engaged in the same occupations. Does this proportion give just ground for fear? Can one compete to the injury of ninety and nine? If this system against which the voice of New York workingmen is lifted in vigorous remonstrance, and which they seek to abolish, is voted away, what must follow it? For nothing is more firmly established than that the convict should labor. Perhaps the best substitute would be the "Piece System." This work is productive and elevating; the State does not compete with its citizens; and no firm has a monopoly of prison labor at low prices, with the power to coerce the convict. There is then no competition between prison and free labor, and the State's income from its prisons is regulated by what is justly earned. And further, this facilitates reform, for it places the prisoner on a basis closely analogous to citizen workers outside.

To reform convicts as a class, prison management must be removed from partisan politics; an intelligent interest by the people must take the place of indifference or injurious attention directed by ignorant selfishness; useful employment must be provided in such a form as to engage the interested energies of the convict; instruction must be given to the illiterate; the convict must be regarded as a man whose heart-strings will reverberate to a touch of sympathetic and sincere good will; and desire and hope must be aroused in his heart to regain what he has lost, and to occupy the useful and honored place of a respected citizen. Until the dawn of the millennium it must be expected that men will continue to commit crime, and till that distant day prison bolts will exist. But with a discipline firm and just, intelligent and kind, the State will perform its difficult task of uniting punishment and reformation in the administration of its penal system.

EDWARD M. BARBER, '84.

CABLE'S DELINEATION OF THE CREOLE.

Romance and mystery encircle our ideal of the Creole. The imagination creates a beautiful woman peeping coquettishly from behind her domino and tugging cruelly at the heart strings of an attendant cavalier, as the prominent figure of a ball-room in one of the old-fashioned houses, once the pride of New Orleans. Half in love with the witchery of our own conception, we have wondered why some novelist, straying amid the fragrant gardens and quaint old-world scenes and characters of the Crescent City, had not improved the opportunity offered him, and embodied our ideal in a more enduring form.

Surely no other people have more than the Creole to invite the art of the novelist. Sprung from a mingling of the bold, hardy blood of the French adventurer with that of the gay, thoughtless "*Fille à la Cassette*," with here and there a drop of Spanish arrogance, but never a taint of African servility, the Creoles are ardent in their affections and terrible in their hatreds. Proud of family and descent, distrustful of "foreign" ways and manners, they have been aptly styled the "Knickerbockers of New Orleans."

Mr. Cable in his pictures of Creole life, "*Madam Delphine*" and "*The Grandissimes*," sketches with an accurate and pleasing touch, the lives and habits of this people. His dialogue reproduces the Creole patois even to the very tone of voice and the arch liveliness of expression which is peculiar to their idiom. Painting vividly the eccentricities which have always characterized the Creole, he outlines with care the motives which shaped their careers.

In "*The Grandissimes*," Mr. Cable presents to our notice three distinct types of male character among the Creoles. *Agri-cola Fusilier* is an old school conservative, shy of all innovations, who believes that a stable government for Louisiana must have for its administrative basis an oligarchy of the *Grandissimes*. He is as pompous in his ignorance as his young nephew, *Honoré Grandissime*, is retiring in his attainments. Noble in character, generous in disposition, liberal in his views, *Honoré Grandissime* lacks the bias and egotistic conservatism so marked in his arrogant uncle. While his breaking away from the traditional bonds of his family brings upon his head the wrath of his elders, it marks him as a pioneer of the new school of Creoles—a school better suited for American institu-

tions than the conservative, but lacking much of its picturesque romance. Quite different from either of these extremists is the sketch which the author draws of Raoul Innerarity. Gay, careless, proud, with full confidence in his own abilities, yet withal a faithful friend, he is more a typical Creole than either Agricola or Honoré. He represents that class of people among the Creoles which Shakespeare denominates among the Romans as "Citizens," that great mass of humanity which serves as a background for the more prominent actors in the world's drama. To describe the Creole woman which Mr. Cable delineates in "The Grandissimes," is to define, as the author himself has said, "The subtle qualities of Creole air, sky and scene, and to set forth the gracious dignity of the matrons and the ravishing archness of their daughters." Improvident but beautiful, superstitious yet enchanting, jealous yet loving, they form a most enticing group.

The minor characters of "The Grandissimes" all serve to throw the peculiarities of the Creole in the foreground. The story of Bras Coupe and Philosophe are valuable as picturing the servile position which the negro and quadroon held among the old Creole families. The touches of Voodooism which here and there invade the story, emphasize the intimacy between the Creole and negro children, as well as the defects in Creole character.

We owe Mr. Cable much for reproducing the manners of this peculiar people; a people now passing away, and whose eccentricities are fast becoming legendary; a people coming, like many others, to this country with fixed habits, who have slowly, perhaps more slowly than other colonists, merged themselves into a part of the great American Republic.

CHARLES B. ROGERS, '87.

HIEMS.

The wind sweeps north and the wind sweeps south,
And the light snow bloweth every way,
And cold and tempest rule in the night,
And tempest and cold in the day.

The great trees bend and the great trees bow,
And the branches creak in the teeth of the blast.
The tamarack twigs are the strings of a harp
That are touched by the goblins hurrying past;
While under the snow the fairies keep
The beauty of Summer fast asleep.

I. F. Wood, '85.

MY LARCH.

There's a larch stands under my window,
'Tis clean, strong and straight as an arrow,
It swings in the breeze,
It whistles blithe glees,
It sings now of joy, now of sorrow.
Its dark-green needles point gleaming
To the sun in the heavens clear beaming,
As he winks his bright eye
To the moon 'cross the sky,
His consort, in pale beauty dreaming.
At night, hide and seek it's e'er playing
With the stars as they glide, never staying;
With its finger-leaves points,
Hunts them all from their haunts,
Heeds no blush on their bright faces straying.
'Tis bare of all fruit in the summer
Save cones, some half dozen in number,
But when winter blows chill
And all earth, will or nill,
Is wrapt in the soundest of slumber,
Then my larch bows its slim graceful branches
To a generous load, such as glances
Under no tropic sun,
Where the warm rivers run
And the dusky, frail Nautch-maiden dances.
No, these are the true Arctic apples,
Pure white, which no summer sun dapples
With red spots and streaks,
Such as tinge the fair cheeks
Of the maid who with *Boreas* grapples.
In soft, fluffy heaps when 'tis quiet,
In clusters when rain and wind riot,
Loveliest purity,
Hint of futurity
Where all's so pure. We'd believe 't could we spy it.

ROLAND.

THE RELIGIOUS ELEMENT IN THE HISTORY OF THE DRAMA.

The origin of the drama rests in the twilight of antiquity. When he spake and it was done and the "insensate clay" became a "living soul," the religious element was instilled into man and the dramatic instinct was born in his nature. This instinct is as powerful to-day as it was at the crucifixion. It is

tions than the conservative, but lacking much of its picturesque romance. Quite different from either of these extremists is the sketch which the author draws of Raoul Innerarity. Gay, careless, proud, with full confidence in his own abilities, yet withal a faithful friend, he is more a typical Creole than either Agricola or Honoré. He represents that class of people among the Creoles which Shakespeare denominates among the Romans as "Citizens," that great mass of humanity which serves as a background for the more prominent actors in the world's drama. To describe the Creole woman which Mr. Cable delineates in "The Grandissimes," is to define, as the author himself has said, "The subtle qualities of Creole air, sky and scene, and to set forth the gracious dignity of the matrons and the ravishing archness of their daughters." Improvident but beautiful, superstitious yet enchanting, jealous yet loving, they form a most enticing group.

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the prime factor by which man reads and feels. By it the reader of history lives for the time being in the very scene of action. The author is only a step higher than the reader. He sees, hears, acts; becomes a partisan, and by his feelings is able to reproduce the action in living and glowing language. This same instinct is important and essential in the reproduction of Bible scenes.

If then biblical and historical research discloses the presence of this dramatic instinct in man, need it be a subject for surprise that in every age and clime and among all peoples since the completion of the "old, old story," there has existed a well defined religious element in its dramatic literature?

If he search alike the annals of barbarian and Christian nations, the student finds everywhere present this element in its drama. One might, perhaps, be led to conclude that that people which boasted the greatest wealth of poetic surroundings, would exhibit the highest evidence of completeness in its dramatic and religious history; but not so; neither the circumstances of tropic luxury, nor the exigencies of a northern clime have ever divorced men from their faculties of imitation or veneration.

And the fact remains that an inherent desire has existed among every people to put their trust in some power above themselves, who, as the imagined author and controller of their destiny, might be worthy of veneration.

Among widely diverse religions and to powers with far differing attributes, the races of the earth have bent the knee. To some, Nature, with her beauties and terrors, seemed alone worthy of homage. To the Persians, the sun was ruler of all things and was worshipped in their sacrifices and gifts, consecrated to its eternal fire. Among the Greeks the worship was anthropomorphic and included various attributes and phases of nature. The celebration of games and festivals in honor of their gods gave rise to their lyrical poetry and mystic responses.

The devotional tendency of mankind was first manifested in the construction of temples, furnished in the most magnificent manner. But there arose among many nations of that time a desire for some means of expressing veneration for their gods, which should be higher than the ordinary methods of speech

among men—something suited to the mysterious character of divinity. Among different nations, different methods were adopted; but games and sacrifices were common to all, while in poetry and entertainments of a dramatic character they endeavored to portray the lives, thoughts and actions of their gods. Thus among the Greeks arose the first beginnings of a drama, when the Athenian dances were established in mimicry of their deities, and Virgil has told us how Cytherea led the choral dances on the Cretan's lofty mounts.

To the modern writer the evidences of a religious character in the drama of to-day seem absurd. The stage, which must needs be the place of dramatic entertainments, since the word, from *δράω*, signifies action, is regarded by many true and moral minded men as unprofitable and harmful. The character of the plays, the lives of the actors, must necessarily reflect themselves from the stage and leave an indelible impression on the people's own life. With the exception of very few actors and classical plays, we are far below the stage of the eighteenth century. But, however true it may be that the character of the modern drama occupies a far different position from that of Homer and Euripides, still the history of civilization shows that it had a truly religious character.

No historical element is evident in the earliest drama, but in the religious rites of the peoples whence it sprang we find its true origin. Let us look at the models of dramatic literature, and sketch their individual dramatic history and see how universal was the religious character of the drama.

Egypt, where learning was almost at perfection while contemporaneous countries were wakening from the sluggishness of their ancient barbarism, whose thespian literature has exerted such a powerful influence upon other nations, especially the Greeks, presents a drama as ancient as her civilization and as religious as her people were devout. Her religion was of an astrological type. Vainly superstitious, the people gave implicit obedience to the priests. Their religious ceremonies ordered for every public occasion brought the religion in close contact with the government. This union made religious celebrations frequent, and indulged in by the whole people, it gave to religion a powerful impetus. Their rites of burial were embodied in mysterious verses and chants. Their principal rites

were celebrated to Osiris, their ruling god, and the soul of Nature; Herodotus identifies him with Dionysius of the Greeks, and the Dionysian rites had probably a common origin with the Egyptian worship of Osiris.

But while the Egyptians were thus doing honor to Osiris, and while they were gradually developing a civilization whose influence was so lastingly impressed on Greek character, there arose among the Hindoos a drama, which, although little known, is of fair importance.

Hindoo tradition ascribes much that was excellent and of a superior character in their drama to Brahta, a high priest of Brahma, with whom they believed Brahma communicated in mysterious language. By him the divine decrees were communicated to the people in chants and songs, which were acted out in dances. Their dramatic literature also included morals and ethics. Such was the double religious origin of the Hindoo drama, which shows us that the secular and religious lives of the ancients were thoroughly united, and that whatever was of a religious character demanded their approbation and support.

Among the Asiatics, the Persians and Arabians have the slightest trace of a drama. The Chinese and Japanese have the only drama of excellence. The Chinese drama arose from their worship and was as varied as their religious sects, for there "creed elbowed creed." The doctrine most prevalent and richest in temples and converts was Buddhism. Their worship was celebrated by dramatic plays, which set forth their characteristic doctrines. Thus by plays, which should fascinate the hearer, the Chinese Buddhists thought to further their particular creed. The Japanese drama, without much merit, is evidently of a religious origin. Like the Chinese, it is largely colored by the superstitious traditions of the Mongolian race. Thus we see in Asia that religion received its main impulse from the drama acted in honor of certain creeds and principles. So India furthered her Brahmanism, so China awakened her Buddhism; those two creeds which maintain their supremacy in Asia even in the present century.

In the list of the world's greatest dramatists, the Greeks have undoubtedly surpassed all other nations. Their dramas remain to-day the wonder and admiration of all English speak-

ing peoples. While the plays of Shakespeare have revealed the highways and by-ways of the human heart, and Milton has poured forth his pathetic strains in *Paradise Lost*, though Burns has given us the poetry of Scottish highland life, and Gray has rebuked the ambitious, unscrupulous one in his immortal reveries, nevertheless the true student of literature turns for his ideal drama to the classic authors of ancient Hellas. Look among our own worthy American writers, and while we acknowledge their poetic sentiments and their pure expression—though the song of *Hiawatha* still rustles in our ears and Whittier and Emerson command our highest laudations, yet, for true poetry and word-painting, we must go to that land where Homer scattered his epics so freely among the people, where “Euripides wept over the tragedies of Sophocles, and where Milton found his boon of sight in the immortal verses of Euripides.” Greek civilization and learning, though somewhat indebted to the Egyptian, still in its literature and notably in its dramatic literature, was self-inculcated and self-existent. These received their first impulse from the religious life of the people and maintained a connection therewith as long as the Greek drama existed. Their polytheistic form of worship accounts for the abundance and richness of their poetry, the excellence of their comedies, and the sublimity of their tragedies. The most prominent religious celebrations were given in honor of Dionysius. By uniting in them the people gave religion that impulse which finally filled their whole lives and held the public life united with or subservient to religious principles. Thus Grecian dramatic literature is intimately connected with their religion and their stage seems never to have been entirely separated from it.

The religious life of the Greeks was transferred into Italy, where it gave rise to the regular Roman drama. Little by little, through the lax lives of the Romans, the religious element in their drama became less apparent and finally disappeared altogether. Starting with games and festivals, the religious ideas were acted out in dramatic methods of song and dance. But lower and lower went the scale of the Roman theatre, the religious element ceased to exist, and lewd and lascivious actors made it into a sort of pandemonium. Buffoonery was one of the steps down the ladder of excellence. Finally that most

fearful and barbarous of amusements, the amphitheatre and gladiatorial shows, were established; sure indications of Rome's decay. These were kept up as the only form of dramatic entertainment, until the emperor abolished them for his people's good.

After the dissolution of the Roman empire came the birth of the drama of the middle ages, differing widely in its introduction from that of Greek or Roman, yet clearly showing the influence of the older nations on the younger, the moulding influence of their existence upon the origin of the new Italian or Spanish drama. It was indeed a new era. At this age the customs and characters of the people had decidedly changed from the Greek and Roman models. Now there was a belief of "one God and one Father," who, immortal and all-powerful, seeing deep down into the heart of man, did not receive the showy but unfelt supplications of the outwardly penitent, but only those of true repentance of sin. For through what a succession of events and experiences had the world come! Christ had been born and crucified, and his word was still being preached through all the cities of Asia and Europe. The mythological and traditionary beliefs of the polytheistic Greeks and Romans were being refuted by Christ's miracles and were now being trodden under the feet of apostles going into the extreme parts of the world teaching the truth and telling men how they must be saved. Churches were now established and overruled the need of religious dramatic entertainment. But out of this age of divine experience and truth the drama once more arose.

The Italian and Spanish drama sprung into existence, each with a small likeness to the Romans, and yet as independent schools; but while one was imitative, the other was original. In the Spanish drama we find many really fine specimens of dramatic literature. At first of a religious character, it developed into a regular national existence, which still maintained a connection with the church in that the saints were dramatized, and thus the religious life of the people was preserved. At this time learning through Europe had received powerful impulses from the birth of Christ. The life of man was quickened and its moral tone began to crowd out purely superstitious religion.

England developing in knowledge and literature, began her dramatic existence. From the miracle and moral plays it quickly passed into a character more historical but still aiming at the amusement of the public. In the audience was a class, illiterate, rough, almost uncivilized. Among the actors were those whom the better class of Englishmen despised and who were little better than the roughs in the pit. But their drama developed just as the age developed and was a sure mark of the growing importance of English nationality among other nations. Great historical events took place and the people demanded them produced on the stage. From the lowest degree of existence, through Shakespeare, Marlowe and the other Elizabethan dramatists, the theatre became a mirror, which reflected not alone the national life of the people, but individual humanity as well. At the beginning of the Reformation, the English stage had already become the great amusement place of the people.

In Germany the drama arose with the Reformation and was its direct outgrowth. No drama of any kind had previously existed except that taken from Bible narrative, recited to the people by those German scholars who were prime agents in the Reformation. This religious connection, however, soon ceased, as was the case in all the modern dramas, and the stage began to conform itself to the secular demands and tastes of the public. The classical drama of Greece and Rome was borrowed and substituted for the religious drama. A regular period of depression followed, in which the stage was separated from all literary connection. This was soon ended, however, and the regular German drama of Goethe and Schiller remains—one of the most beautiful and powerful of all dramas. So the dramas of the middle age, springing from religion and religious persecutions, grew into existence as the national drama. The English and Spanish sprung from such an origin. German was essentially such and the Italian was imported directly from the old Roman drama. The French was the only one of the time which stood entirely aloof from religion, a fact the more readily understood when we remember that this drama sprung directly from the learning of the Renaissance. The dramas originating in our own century were not connected with religion, and our American theatre came at first directly from England, a result unavoidable because of the similarity of our language.

Such, in brief, is the history of the drama in all lands. Its character was moulded by and kept pace with the growth and civilization of the nation which fostered it. Though differing widely in form and feature, a study of its various schools leads unmistakably to the conclusion that the origin of the drama was wholly religious. Far back, in mystier ages than dramatic history searches, there was as truly a drama as any that ever existed. On the plains of Palestine the harp of David poured forth its strains in accompaniment to his sublime psalms. Later Homer took up the strain of poetry and his epics were the psalms of Greece dedicated to their achievements. Then Shakspeare awoke the morals of his fellow men by these subtle characterizations which are a world of themselves. He gave to his drama that characterization, which is a mirror of humanity. He it was who first gave to the English stage that warmth which is equaled by no other. Greek drama is cold and the French fussy compared with it. Impure and harmful as parts of Shakspeare's plays are, they are filled with strong moral lessons which strike deep into the very heart.

The drama of to-day holds a rank far different from that of earlier ages. The ancient drama was the popular pulpit. This inferior rank of our drama may be explained on the ground of the great advancement of literature and the hostile attitude of the Christian church. And yet the loss of dramatic excellence, both in the drama itself and in those who interpret it, has not been without advantages from a literary point of view. The vast array of novels and other reading matter have brought the theatre almost to our own fireside. Scott has bequeathed to us a wealth of dramatic luxury. Dickens has given the lights and shadows of London, in a panorama of five or six hundred pages; and the legacies of the Bard of Avon and a host of lesser lights are ours to enjoy at leisure. Such and kindred writers have had a powerful influence in the decline of the drama. As tragedy gave way to comedy, and comedy to burlesque, and burlesque to that vast medley of questionable plays written to supply the mushroom demand of the hour—actors have become less and less prominent; the atmosphere of the "green-room" became more and more tainted with the exhalations of unbridled passion, and the stage now flaunts its baton of licentious power in the very face of that religion

which once stood as the chief corner-stone of its greatness. The drama once outrivalled the pulpit as a teacher of morals ; then all its associations were pure, its aims lofty, and the influence of its teachings, to a great degree, moulded national character. Once it was more powerful than the rostrum, and its actors were men of national reputation, models of all that was excellent in the race.

But its history is only the counterpart of many another good castle in the air, which the ages have seen builded, and presents but another argument in support of the natural depravity of the human heart. And yet there lingers in the innermost recesses of our natures a genuine love for the drama, which can never be eradicated by time, circumstance or decay. It was planted by a master hand at the creation and was good seed and sown in good soil. The ages of sacred story saw its tendrils grow until they entwined the grandest culmination in dramatic lore. Æschylus, Sophocles, Euripides, Shakspeare, Schiller, Goethe ; what an array of genius ! What a collection of thought and imagination have they left to the world. These men also gathered flowers from the wondrous branches of human character and life to strew in shapely garlands o'er the memories of bygone times. All these occupy the highest rank in dramatic literature, and what man has been harmed by their works ? Could we have boasted our wealth of literature in the English language if we had had no Shakspeare ? Have not the dramas of Schiller and Goethe disseminated beautiful gems of language and thought over the whole world ? They are prime movers in the dissemination of the German language over the globe. We would not have them taken from us for all the other wealth of the literary world. And yet they are not religious dramatists ; their works are as pure as any ever were. They contain truths, moral and intellectual. The fault then of the drama in its widest sense is not in the literature, but in the theatre. That the acted drama has declined and fallen into evil is more the fault of the age than of the drama.

Perhaps it may not be that a full and complete restoration to the Greek standard will occur in our time ; this may not happen for ages, and it may never be accomplished. But we believe that the time will come when our thespian atmosphere will be cleansed from much of the rank poison that now pol-

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The drama of to-day holds a rank far different from that of earlier ages. The ancient drama was the popular pulpit. This inferior rank of our drama may be explained on the ground of the great advancement of literature and the hostile attitude of the Christian church. And yet the loss of dramatic excellence, both in the drama itself and in those who interpret it, has not been without advantages from a literary point of view. The vast array of novels and other reading matter have brought the theatre almost to our own fireside. Scott has bequeathed to us a wealth of dramatic luxury. Dickens has given the lights and shadows of London, in a panorama of five or six hundred pages; and the legacies of the Bard of Avon and a host of lesser lights are ours to enjoy at leisure. Such and kindred writers have had a powerful influence in the decline of the drama. As tragedy gave way to comedy, and comedy to burlesque, and burlesque to that vast medley of questionable plays written to supply the mushroom demand of the hour—actors have become less and less prominent; the atmosphere of the "green-room" became more and more tainted with the exhalations of unbridled passion, and the stage now flaunts its baton of licentious power in the very face of that religion

which once stood as the chief corner-stone of its greatness. The drama once outrivalled the pulpit as a teacher of morals ; then all its associations were pure, its aims lofty, and the influence of its teachings, to a great degree, moulded national character. Once it was more powerful than the rostrum, and its actors were men of national reputation, models of all that was excellent in the race.

But its history is only the counterpart of many another good castle in the air, which the ages have seen builded, and presents but another argument in support of the natural depravity of the human heart. And yet there lingers in the innermost recesses of our natures a genuine love for the drama, which can never be eradicated by time, circumstance or decay. It was planted by a master hand at the creation and was good seed and sown in good soil. The ages of sacred story saw its tendrils grow until they entwined the grandest culmination in dramatic lore. Æschylus, Sophocles, Euripides, Shakspeare, Schiller, Goethe ; what an array of genius ! What a collection of thought and imagination have they left to the world. These men also gathered flowers from the wondrous branches of human character and life to strew in shapely garlands o'er the memories of bygone times. All these occupy the highest rank in dramatic literature, and what man has been harmed by their works ? Could we have boasted our wealth of literature in the English language if we had had no Shakspeare ? Have not the dramas of Schiller and Goethe disseminated beautiful gems of language and thought over the whole world ? They are prime movers in the dissemination of the German language over the globe. We would not have them taken from us for all the other wealth of the literary world. And yet they are not religious dramatists ; their works are as pure as any ever were. They contain truths, moral and intellectual. The fault then of the drama in its widest sense is not in the literature, but in the theatre. That the acted drama has declined and fallen into evil is more the fault of the age than of the drama.

Perhaps it may not be that a full and complete restoration to the Greek standard will occur in our time ; this may not happen for ages, and it may never be accomplished. But we believe that the time will come when our thespian atmosphere will be cleansed from much of the rank poison that now pol-

lutes it; when lessons of morality and purity, drawn from plays founded on the cardinal and similar virtues, will be taught; when the heart of both actor and listener will beat in unison with a rhythm and metre to which they have long been strangers; when the Bible and all that has been held precious in faith and religion by loved ones gone before, will no longer be held up from the stage to ridicule and contumely, but receive that respectful—nay that devout homage which the great and the wise and the good in every age and in every land have accorded to it as the greatest drama of recorded time.

A. R. HAGER, '86.

VICTOR EMMANUEL.

Rarely has a prince come to the throne under circumstances so inauspicious as did Victor Emmanuel. When he received the crown of Sardinia he was forsaken by the Pope, opposed by the Jesuits, and disowned by the followers of Mazzini. France and England looked on in strict neutrality. But gloomy as the prospect may have seemed and bitter as was his first taste of sovereignty, yet he began his reign with a grand and solemn purpose.

To Victor Emmanuel the crown did not mean a great personal ambition. His was a grander, nobler aim—the unification of Italy into a nation free and strong. To gather up the fragments of Italy and bind them into a solid union, seemed beyond the power of man. But bravely he took up the broken scepter which had fallen from his father's grasp, and nerved himself to encounter the impending difficulties. There were but two ways open to him; to reconcile himself to Austria and the Pope, or declare war. He believed it his duty to unsheathe the sword in the cause of justice and independence. With such a grand, magnetic leader as Victor Emmanuel, the soldiers were infused with the idea of a free and united Italy. They drove the Austrians as before a whirlwind. Magenta, Montebella, Palestro and Solferino were taken. Victory followed victory. All

Italy was alive with excitement. Victory was upon every lip. The birds sang victory. The brooks upon a thousand hillsides babbled "victory." The wind in the rustling leaves of the olive trees murmured victory. The sea breeze whispered it to the Appenines, and the Appenines shouted it back to the sea. Victory! Victory and unity! With indescribable enthusiasm, Victor Emmanuel was everywhere welcomed. Every city, town and village was decorated for his reception. Triumphal arches hung with evergreens, spanned the streets; the fronts of the houses were festooned with flowers; the pavements were carpeted with laurels and bays; from every window and house-top floated the tri-color; over the king and around him, like a heavy shower, fell the loveliest flowers. What invader, what conqueror has ever called forth such ovations?

But the purpose of Victor Emmanuel was not yet wholly accomplished. "Rome must become the capital of Italy." But the Pope occupied Rome. If the King gained it, it must be by conquest. Victor and his ardent soldiers marched upon Rome. Five hours after the attack was begun, the white flag was run up waving the news that Rome had been conquered. The tri-color was lifted and the great bell pealed forth the proclamation that Victor Emmanuel had accomplished his purpose. "It seems like a dream," he said, "that Rome should be taken so easily."

With the scepter there had come to Victor Emmanuel a legacy. "Let it be your work," his father had said, "to free Italy." The command was fulfilled. Italy was now free.

The people who huzzaed that day, the dusty soldiers who marched through the gates of the eternal city, the great King himself, whose heart-throbs quickened the blood of all Italy; these are all gone; but Italy will long remain to reverence their memory, as joyous in her freedom, as strong in her unity, as on the day when Victor Emmanuel marched through the streets of Rome.

W. C. KRUSE, '85.

Editors' Table.

The Latest Reform.

The doors of conservative Harvard have swung open to admit the latest reform in college government—student arbitration. This system has been tried with such marked approval at Amherst and other colleges, that the Faculty of Harvard feel constrained to give it a fair trial. True, the colleges where it has been adopted are much smaller and do not represent the varied interests of university life; but, notwithstanding this, the Harvard Faculty are very sanguine of success.

A conference has been already planned between a committee of the Faculty and a committee of students. The chief difficulty has been the selection of the student representation; inasmuch as the Faculty cannot agree on a student committee, every one being dissatisfied with every one's else list. Aside from this, the selection should be made by the student body, so that they may be more firmly bound by the action of their representatives.

The Faculty are to form a superior body, reserving to themselves the right of absolute veto. The joint committee is to have the power of expelling inefficient members. While each class will be represented in the Senate by four members, this number to be increased if necessary.

Its evident success is not the only point in favor of the theory, for it appeals to our judgments as very plausible and alluring. By it, the historic difficulties and embarrassments between Faculty and students may, in great measure, be averted.

Candid observers have oft-times remarked, that, in the main, college disagreements arise from a misunderstanding and lack of sympathy between the *government* and the *governed*. Student representation, while abating not a whit the ancient dignity and power of the Faculty, will offer to that body a ready panacea for future revolts. May the hopes of Harvard's Faculty be fully realized, so that they shall have no need to say with Avon's bard,

" Oft expectation fails; and most oft then
Where most it promises."

What's in a Name.

Alexander Hamilton was a conservative. The principles of the great Federal leader are the strength of our Republic. In 1812, an institution of learning took unto itself the name Hamilton College. It was the hope of its founder that the institution might grow and flourish, that its advantages might be permanent and extensive. More than seventy years have proved the hope of the great missionary to have been well founded.

What Hamilton was among statesmen, the college named in his honor has been among the institutions of our land. For three score years and ten it has been the advocate of classical training as the only true basis of a broad and liberal culture. It has inculcated in its students the love of mathematics, of history and literature. The home of modern oratory, it boasts of no preparatory department, of no female annex, of no theological seminary. It has been a classical college, pure and simple.

The loyalty of her sons has been the glory of Hamilton. Living in a community separate and distinct; pursuing the same courses of study; seeking a common end; breathing the spirit of class-order and of college loyalty, four years pass quickly away and the graduate leaves the old Hill with a love for his Alma Mater and her traditions that is enduring. That Hamilton College has proved an eminent means of diffusing useful knowledge is due to the conservative policy that marks her history. To depart from this policy is to go backward.

The stars of the triennial are not to be so bitterly regretted as the daggers that mar the pages of our Annual Catalogue. The dagger points to the death of the old policy, and symbolizes a new era in the life of the college. It means that there are men about the Hill who owe loyalty to no class, who are measured by no regular standard of scholarship. They are termed specialists; but wherein their specialty lies does not appear. It may be in their paltry contribution to the college treasury; or in their demoralizing influence upon class distinction. It certainly lies not in any branch of learning. As substitutes on the college ball-nine they do well. As college men they are a pitiable failure; as Hamilton alumni they are a mockery. We cannot hope to compete with the political, semi-scientific, poultry-economical courses of Cornell; nor with the Sheffield Scientific School connected with Yale. Then why leave the "Partial Course" open to adverse criticism? As a classical college Hamilton has obtained a position of honor among sister institutions. As a seeker after three-term, base-ball-gymnasium students she will lower the standard of scholarship, weaken the loyalty of her sons. But the specialist is here, and our traditions, our conservatism and our loyalty are fading. The name Hamilton College has lost its significance.

Compulsory Chapel Attendance.

Religion is the foundation of Hamilton's fame. By it her halls are filled with students, and through it her half million endowment flourishes. The President, the professors, the janitor and the college sweeper encourage the devout member of the Young Men's Christian Association, in his devotion, and reward him for his piety. His Satanic Majesty must find in Hamilton College a most barren soil for the cultivation of wickedness and ungodliness. Verily, virtue here has its own reward.

Why then is chapel attendance made compulsory? Are not the extraordinary inducements held out to the righteous sufficiently strong, without compelling attendance upon divine service? The class prayer meetings are well supported. The meetings of the Y. M. C. A. can gain a goodly attendance without resorting to compulsion. Why, in order to secure a full

chapel, must the college officials, armed with all the terrors of the law, go forth into the byways and hedges and compel the students to come in? The fault cannot lie in the exercises themselves. Perish the thought! The sermon is always edifying and the music is as soul-inspiring as the sermon. Wherein lies the difficulty? It must be found solely in the proverbial perverseness of humanity. There is something in the human heart which rebels against this compulsion. To hurry from breakfast to chapel, to study the lessons of the day during the prayer, to grab one's hat and get half way down the aisle before the "amen" has been said—these are the incentives to godliness, offered by our average morning chapel. While the choir may discourse most melodiously, the fact that we must listen, deprives the music of half its charms. Though the Sunday sermon be filled with eloquence and overflowing with pathos, its influence is lessened by the constantly recurring thought, that if we are perverse enough to miss seven and a half of these masterly efforts, one solemn, awful warning is the outcome.

To attend divine service to avoid a warning! To worship God from compulsion! The idea appears to be derogatory to man's natural spirit. It seems an immorality and a violation of his spiritual worthiness. Yet be it far from us to reflect upon the wisdom of the powers that be. For obedience to authority is the higher law.

True, the students of Harvard have this year put forth strenuous efforts to abolish this time-honored system, and to some thoughtless persons this precedent might be of some weight. But our faculty, among their many other virtues, are not thoughtless. The obvious reflection doubtless occurred to them—that circumstances alter cases. The students at Harvard were forced to listen to men of no greater reputation than Rev. Phillips Brooks and Dr. Edward Everett Hale. They never heard our choir. No wonder, therefore, they desire a change.

Sometimes, too, the treasonable thought will force itself upon us, that if compulsory religion is good for the students, why may it not be of some benefit to the professors? Were this beneficent system enforced on all alike few of our professors could go through a month without numerous reminders of absences and delinquencies, while some of our most venerable instructors would be suspended because of four warnings, long before the end of the first term.

It is, however, the province of positive authority to promulgate its decrees without assigning its reasons and to this authority we bow with all due deference.

The Professor and the Student.

Among the discoveries generally made by Freshmen soon after entering college, is the fact that it is not good etiquette to court familiarity with the professors. However the information may be gained, whether from the judicious counsel of superiors, or from the derisive shout of his class at some unfortunate attempt, or possibly from some delicate remark of the professor himself, the recipient soon learns, if he is wise, to deport himself with becoming reticence toward his instructors. It may have occurred to some, that this lesson is not reserved for the unsophisticated alone. Under-

graduates from other colleges, and even professors, have found it necessary, in adjusting themselves to their new relations, to lay aside habits of reciprocity elsewhere acquired.

It is a college custom, peculiar largely to Hamilton, and by no means honored in its strict observance, that draws around the professors a dead-line of public opinion, and shoots the unlucky student who is seen reaching across. If it is the province of the instructor to teach, if the professor's chair is endowed not merely for the benefit of the occupant, but that he may in turn endow the youth committed to his charge, from the accumulation of his own thought and investigation, why should he be shunned as if he had the cholera? There is enough of the inquisitorial system in the manner of conducting recitations. The professor sits upon a raised platform, interrogates the student, and marks the result in a book. He tortures his victim and often takes a wanton delight in the misery he occasions. The aim of the whole business is not to impart information, but to ascertain standing. There are professors who do not even trouble themselves to correct mistakes, but leave the student in a very anxious and unsatisfactory state of mind respecting his fate. The professor makes a rule that there shall be no questions during class. Public opinion issues its dictum that there shall be no questions out of class, and if an inquiring student desires further knowledge not developed by the pumping process, he must seek it under cover of the night or be labelled a "supe." Thus by a foolish traditional sentiment a barrier is raised between professor and student, and the latter is deprived of many benefits, both social and intellectual.

Other disadvantages arise. This feeling of reserve engenders a lack of confidence between professor and student. Each is ignorant of the motive of the other, and in their formal relations they are often in apparent conflict. The students look upon the faculty as a natural enemy, and both parties are continually on guard against surprise. The one stands for its privileges, the other for its prerogatives. Peace is only a truce, insecure at that. Hostilities are liable to break out at any time, followed by bolts, suspensions, recrimination, and mutual bitterness, the results of which years cannot efface.

If intimacy between the professor and student were closer, with a unity of thought and action, the college would secure a stronger development and a more rapid growth. Neither the evil nor the remedy are upon one side alone. College students possess a venerating fondness for precedent. They will distrust faculties if for no other reason than because their predecessors did so, and long after the originating cause, if ever there was one, has disappeared. The marking system also comes in for its share of the responsibility. There is a prevailing belief that the stay-after-class young man stays to curry favor and to secure results which will be revealed at the end of his course. If this is an unfounded inheritance of the past it rests with our professors to overcome the prejudice by raising themselves above suspicion. When the doctrine is once firmly established that personal favorites or fraternity connections are not to be considered as subjects for college honors, the cry of "supe" will be heard no more except in sport. As a joke it is pleasant and may remain.

The friendly intercourse between professor and student is advantageous to all concerned. The eminent success of President Nott as a teacher, lay in

the fact that he won the esteem and confidence of his pupils by personal contact. Some of our professors recognize this principle, and in the class-room and at their homes are seeking to place themselves in nearer relations of equality and confidence with the members of their classes.

The aims of faculty and students, when understood, are sure to be identical. The object sought is the highest mental and moral development, and this is best attained when the parties labor in sympathy. To this end each must be acquainted with the circumstances and necessities of the other, viewing them from a common standpoint.

Political Straws.

The political pot boils and bubbles with unremitting industry. It cannot well help it, for elections, senatorial and otherwise, together with legislation and the approaching inauguration, furnish ample and competent fuel; the pot boils clear, however; abundant fuel has been applied, but has not as yet roiled it perceptibly with either partisan or factional uncleanness. To be sure, every one is not happy. Dignified Senators have allowed themselves to run amuck among their political enemies and have striven manfully for preëminence in folly. New York, Illinois and Colorado have not furnished all their politicians with beds of roses, but the difficulty even in these States is not a popular one, and politicians are easily resigned to the fortunes of war.

There is a significant uniformity this season in the trend of public affairs. Political test-straws all fly with a rush in one direction, that of the popular will and interest. The people pointed to Evarts as the fittest man to be Senator from New York, and Morton, strong in money bags and political backers, was but a wisp of hay before the popular wind. The Reagan bill, an anomalous compound of justice and injustice, of wisdom and folly, but altogether democratic in its tendency, and framed to meet the popular demand, has met with unexpected success. The Nicaragua treaty is greeted with a cold frown. To fulfill its terms, men say, will cost too much, will entail too many possibilities of foreign complications and the necessary interference of the national administration. That it is a promising step toward the extension of our commerce, that it will go far to discourage all meddling of European powers in American affairs, that the terms of the treaty are reasonable, all this has very little weight. Bills declaring the forfeiture of lapsed railroad grants are served up in large numbers to gorge the public maw. A general prohibition of the importation of foreign contract labor, a sweeping measure against a limited evil, is the response of Congress to the demands of demagogues. The State prisons of New York have already been deprived, by an inarticulate popular howl, of a successful and profitable system for the employment of convicts and the Legislature hesitates, in miserable uncertainty, to substitute another system, lest it, too, tread on obtrusive corns.

This tendency cannot be considered altogether good nor altogether bad. To regard the genuine, honest wishes of the people is the business of the legislator. To let that be his sole aim, and to nod subserviently to every

demand of the mob, is vastly different and cannot be too strongly condemned. Nothing is more dangerous than the conjunction of an unreasoning democracy and subservient legislators. Perhaps we are not imminently threatened by this evil, yet some of these expressions of the public will savor all too strongly of mob rule. The people must be educated, the demagogue suppressed, and the independent honest man urged to enter politics. Education and honesty can alone be our palladium.

Around College.

- Road !!
- Seniors grind.
- Owe no man anything.
- And pay your LIT. subscription.
- Sherwood has joined the Class of '86.
- What K. P. subject have you chosen ?
- Gib and Goat are trying to raise mustaches.
- Van Meter, of Rochester, has returned to College.
- Ranger, of Syracuse, has been chosen Class photographer.
- Prof. Frink preached in the College Chapel, February 8th.
- Scovel, '84, is passing a few weeks with his friends in Clinton.
- Hamilton was largely represented at the "Adamless Eden," Feb. 6th.
- Bulkley, '82, and Perkins, '84, recently visited their friends on the hill.
- One of the Editors of the MONTHLY achieved fame as a foot-light artist, Feb. 16th.
- The people of Saratoga report great satisfaction at the sermons they have listened to, the past few weeks, from Professor Root.
- Why is it that some men invariably spend the time during class debate in reading ? Lack of early education or a tremendous press of business.
- The moral influence of the college is so great that one of the Seniors has repented and is now the weekly recipient of the *New York Evangelist*.
- The Faculty did the square thing by changing the celebration of Washington's Birthday to Feb. 21st, and by giving the students holiday on that day.
- One of the Freshmen was recently asked upon what day of the month the ides of March came. He replied with great emphasis, the *first day of April*.
- Will not some alumnus who is over-burdened with cash, who is heavily laden with the ducats, build us a first-class gymnasium, and endow some prizes for athletic games ?
- Prof.—"What is the next topic ?" *Mr. S.*—"Scientifically to explore nature." *Prof.*—"No. To explore nature scientifically." *S.* retires in confusion and the class applauds.

—A Freshman, discussing what he would wear upon a certain occasion, affirmed with characteristic innocence "that he would wear the same suit which he wore to *school* every day."

—Cultivation of the memory is no doubt a good thing. However, exercising it over a lot of disconnected headings in a subject of study is, perhaps, more irksome than profitable.

—A Professor in criticising one of the Senior debates remarked in the words of Mr. Mill, "much still remains to be said upon this question." The division blushed and the Professor explained.

—The State Y. M. C. A. Convention, held at Syracuse, Feb. 20-21, received a strong attendance from Hamilton. The delegates were: Kruse, '85, Countermine, '86, Haines, '87, and More, '88.

—Complaints have been frequently made of the abuse of the Reading Room periodicals. Articles are not only disfigured, but abstracted bodily from the journals and magazines. Such piracy cannot be too severely condemned.

—Voice of the night during the coffin excitement. *1st voice*, (in muffled tones,) beneath the windows: "Hello, '87! The Fresh are out." *2d Voice* sarcastically, "So we see. Does your mother know about it, sonny?" *1st Voice* subsides.

—At the Inter-Collegiate meeting it was decided to hold an Inter-Collegiate Field Day at Hobart College, May 22d. All the colleges of this State, except Columbia, will participate, and it is necessary for Hamilton to take a brace to make a creditable showing with so much competition in the field.

—The martyr-like air which Professors assume when they enter the cold Senior Room is positively touching. In the past our appeals for a new stove may have seemed selfish, but now we speak in behalf of the Professors. We would ask the management of this College if it is not a moral wrong to compel the Professors to endanger their lives by exposure?

—At a special election in the village of Clinton, held in June, 1884, the tax-paying inhabitants voted to construct a system of water works. Work was at once begun, and Clinton is now supplied with an ample water system. Litigation has since arisen, based upon an illegality in the manner of holding the election. The recent signature by the Governor, of the bill legalizing the act of the Water Commissioners subsequent to the election in June, terminates a controversy involving a large amount, and affecting seriously the interests of the village of Clinton.

—Ten years ago the following complaint was uttered against the Senior Room. "We don't look upon the Senior Room as the legitimate prey for locals. How is it? Does a man when he enters this room cease to be human? Does he become so sturdy or etherial, as to be able to pass the winter amid ice and snow? 'There may be some spirit that hovers about the long drawn aisle' who shuns heat and all suggestions of fire. But we, the majority of the students, greatly prefer a little of our heat in this world. Therefore, fire up!!" This remark made so long ago applies to the present condition of the Senior Room with justice. Ten long years and no progress!

Other Colleges.

- Princeton is to have a daily paper.
- Wesleyan has received a bequest of \$40,000.
- Pie-making is one of the electives at Vassar.
- There will be five new men on the Amherst nine this year.
- A State University has been founded at Lake City, Florida.
- The Williams Seniors have voted to graduate in cap and gown.
- YALE.—Eight men are trying for the position of pitcher on the nine.
- The faculty of Amherst have headed the subscription list for base-ball with \$200.
- A mortgage for \$150,000 has been foreclosed on the Douglass University of Chicago.
- There are 32,000 students in the Colleges of the United States at the present time.
- The University of Virginia has more graduates in this Congress than any other college.
- The trustees of Hobart College have decided to erect a library building at once, to cost \$15,000.
- The Mormon church of Utah is contemplating the erection of a new college building at Salt Lake City.
- Amherst is soon to dedicate the finest gymnasium in the world. It cost, with all its equipments, over \$88,000.
- An injunction has been ordered to prevent the ringing at night of the Kenyon College chimes, at Gambier, Ohio.
- Oberlin is to have a new college building to cost \$60,000. Work will be begun when the spring weather permits.
- The University recently established in Washington Territory begins its career with one hundred and thirteen students.
- The Inter-Collegiate Athletic Association will meet in Convention at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York, on Saturday, February 28th.
- Henry Ward Beecher was a low stand man at Amherst. His average for the entire four years was but fifty-eight on the scale of a hundred.
- The first A. M. degree ever taken by a lady in England has recently been conferred by the University of London upon Miss Mary C. Daws.
- '85 is such a studious class that its members attended a quiz during the holidays. Who says the millennium is not at hand?—*Acta Columbiana*.
- A new chapter of an old secret fraternity has been established at Columbia. The pin is decidedly handsome. This makes the fourteenth society.
- A large portable mirror has been secured for the Harvard University crew, in order that the faults pointed out by the coach may be better understood.
- Three batteries are daily practicing for the Princeton nine. Five of last year's nine and two substitutes are among the eighteen candidates for this year's nine.

—The University of West Virginia declines to admit a colored student, showing that she clings to the dead past and is not yet ready to accept the inevitable.

—Adelbert College, in Cleveland, has declared in favor of co-education. The action has caused a revolt, and eighty students have refused to attend recitations.

—The following Colleges have Professors of Pedagogics : Johns Hopkins University, Universities of Iowa, Michigan, Wisconsin, Kansas, Nebraska and Missouri.

—As a reminder of her base-ball victories, Yale has 69 base balls, won from clubs. All are painted the color of the losing teams, and inscribed with the time and place of winning.

—The new laboratories erected at Lehigh are said to be the finest in this country and the equal of any in the world. A new course in advanced electricity has been started there to meet the needs of the coming age.

—At Williams they cry for light in the gymnasium in the evenings. At Harvard for light in the library, as is the case here. While from Yale we hear that, according to the testimony of the librarian, there are some men in the Junior class who have not drawn a single book since their entrance into college.

—The '86 board of editors of the *Yale Literary Magazine* will celebrate the semi-centennial of "the oldest College periodical in America." The board has numbered among its members such men as Wm. M. Evarts, the chairman of the original board, Donald G. Mitchell, Charlton T. Lewis, Prof. Beers and Prof. Tarbell.

—The candidates for the Dartmouth College nine went into training about the first of February, under the direction of Clarkson, of the Chicago club. The nine will be mostly composed of new men. Considerable practice was had last fall, however, of a very satisfactory nature. Much is expected, in particular of Dillon, the new pitcher of the nine.

—At Johns Hopkins there are 275 students. Of these, 125 are known as "graduate students," viz : those who have completed their regular College course elsewhere, and are devoting several years to studying for higher degrees. The result of this, as a writer in the *Evening Post* remarks, is to produce an atmosphere of mingled geniality and hard work that is very attractive. The favorite studies are the different branches of the sciences, philology, history, political and economic science.

—A lady, whose name is withheld, has given a considerable sum for the musical education of the college choir. During the present term regular musical instruction will be given by Mr. Schnecker, of New York, who has charge of other church choirs. The choir will practice in chanting, which it is intended to introduce in the chapel services. An alumnus has also offered to defray the expenses of a musical instructor for the class glee clubs. More than sixty students have already been examined for this purpose. A tournament will, later in the year, be held between the various class glee clubs.—*Yale News*.

—A rather amusing incident occurred at '88's class meeting on Wednesday last, an illustration of '87's originality and enterprise. After the meet-

ing was over, some of the wiser ones in the class thought that all was not well with the platform upon which their presiding officer stood, and began investigating, and were rewarded by finding snugly tucked away under one corner of the platform a small bit of humanity, which moved and stirred and seemed to feel a thrill of life when exposed to the light of day. It proved to be an illustrious member of '87, who had been secreted under the platform, which is scarcely fifteen inches high. One would scarcely think of enduring life in such a place for two hours, were it not for the fact that something "very important" would be heard.—*Cornell Era*.

—Fourteen of our twenty-one Presidents, or two-thirds, have had the advantage of a College education. The following table shows what degree of education was received by the successive Presidents, and whence derived : Washington, good English education, but unacquainted with the ancient languages; John Adams, Harvard; Jefferson, William and Mary; Madison, Princeton; Monroe, William and Mary; John Quincy Adams, Harvard; Jackson, limited education; Van Buren, academic instruction; Harrison, Hampden Sidney College; Tyler, William and Mary; Polk, University of North Carolina; Taylor, slightest rudiments; Fillmore, not liberally educated; Pierce, Bowdoin; Buchanan, Dickinson; Lincoln, self-educated; Johnson, self-educated; Grant, West Point; Hayes, Kenyon; Garfield, Williams; Arthur, Union.

—In the Washington University a novel but exceedingly interesting and successful method is pursued in the study of the English language and literature. The professor rarely delivers a set lecture on the subject, but occupies a position similar to that of the "autocrat" or "professor" in Holmes' charming "Breakfast Table" series. Easy discussions are carried on between the professor and the members of the class and among the members themselves, the professor simply retaining the right of exercising the functions of leader and critic. In studying an author or a period, the professor assigns to each student some special feature of the subject, upon which he is required to prepare a short essay. A number of these essays are read the next day in the class, and then the professor calls on any member to criticise the writer's statements. He himself, following the method of Socrates, seeks rather to educate than to instruct his students. The system is reported to arouse great enthusiasm in the students, and to produce such a development and cultivation of literary taste as are not attained by the usual methods.

Exchanges.

—In the *Yale Lit.* for December, was an article on "Hugh Conway" which came to us like water upon a thirsty land.

—The Rochester *Campus* wonders why the University does not grow, and suggests advertising as a sure cure. Try St. Jacob's Oil, *Campus*, and rub it in with the nine hundred and ninety-ninth stanza of the "Faculty Song" published in one of your last issues.

—The Beloit *Round Table* make the present return of Enke's Comet the occasion for a very interesting history of that body, with the theories that have at different times been held concerning it. In the same number th

relations of master and Negro on a Southern plantation are thoughtfully discussed.

—"An Evening's Experience" in the *Cornell Review*, describes graphically the interior of a glass factory at night. The review of "Dr. Sevier," though a little behind hand, is excellent. The writer has studied Cable's characters thoroughly, and with appreciation.

"In The German" is the title of a pretty society poem in the *Hobart Herald*. A stirring editorial also appears, urging the students to coöperate heartily in support of the college nine and other athletic assoiations for the coming season.

—Princeton and Vassar have reviewed "Called Back" and "Dark Days." We have heard them praised until our faith in Dickens and Thackeray and the public taste wavered. The article in the *Yale Lit.*, while doing justice to "Hugh Conway's" ability to entertain, gets at the gist of his revealed talent in a single sentence—"He is the same dime novelist throughout." The dramatized version of "Called Back" is also reviewed, and seems to strike the writer as it did the critic of the *San Francisco Chronicle*.

FIRST ACT—My God, he is blind!

SECOND ACT—My God, she is mad!

THIRD ACT—My God, she is sane!

FOURTH ACT—My God, he is dead!

Peace to his ashes, and to Mr. Conway's talent!

—The *Brunonian* is always welcome. The number for the 31st of January, criticises severely the "shabby genteel commencement drapery" in which students and faculty at Brown are alike enveloped. It advocates the abolition of unintelligible Latin Salutatories and commands, and thinks the graduating cap and gown does something smack of England and antiquity. President White's opinion of compulsory attendance at morning prayers, is also given, and enlarged upon appropriately. We are glad to find that the President and the *Brunonian* agree with us that morning chapels find their highest utility in affording a place and opportunity to "skin ahead" for first recitation. The chapel atmosphere is often more studious than many a college room, and the student's amen, is more an expression of thanksgiving for the length of the prayer, than of the reverence for God and the sanctuary.

—A writer in the *Cornell Era*, pleading for a course in Sanskrit, has the following to offer: "Even so conservative an institution as Hamilton College now offers an optional course in Sanskrit, extending through the three terms of the Senior year. In connection with the regular study of Whitney's Grammar and Larman's Reader, Professor Brandt gives lectures on historical and comparative grammar. Is it not time for Cornell to go one step farther, assigning to Professor Röhrig's excellent elementary course in Sanskrit a regular place in the course in arts? Even those who do not desire an acquaintance with the literature of India could thus gain a useful insight into the principles of phonetic change and word-formation, which are so clear and uniform in Sanskrit, but are comparatively obscure in Greek and Latin. The proposed change would also tend to exclude a class of students who in past years have elected Sanskrit without proper preparation for philological study, thereby taxing the patience of the professor without receiving any adequate benefit themselves." It pleases us to be called conservative, and we wish the Cornell men their fill of Sanskrit.

Pickings and Stealings.

-*Professor* (who is standing in the rear of a model, turning a crank):
 "Now, gentlemen, this wheel, you see, is the driver; and that, the follower;
 behind them is a crank." Prolonged applause.—*Acta Columbiana*.

CONTENTMENT.

A pack of cards—a friend or two,
 A winter night with wind and snow,
 A wholesome pipe—an honest brew,
 An open fire with ruddy glow.

 A Phyllis or a Chloe fair
 To occupy my rambling mind,
 A heart that's never racked with care—
 No creditors to be malignèd.

 A smile at once—"childlike and bland,"
 Sufficient nerve to play a "bluff,"
 No lack of cash—a poker hand—
This would be happiness enough!

—*Ex.*

SIC PASSIM.

Down in the shadow of a quarried rock,
 By the side of a stream that murmurs near,
 I sit to-night while around me flock,
 A host of memories sad and dear.

 Across from the ivy-banded hall,
 The hoot of the owl echoes on the air;
 And the sounds of evening vespers fall,
 Like a benediction after pray'r.

 In the shade of quarried rock long ago,
 Somebody sat with her face close to mine,
 And the pale moon glimmered and glistened low,
 Through the bending boughs of the Northern pine.

 Long ago! and the quarried rock still stands,
 And the pale moon gleams and the pine boughs bend,
 But my dreams have flown like the shifting sands,
 And the story begins again at its end.

—*Yale Courant*.

IN THE GLOAMING.

In the gloaming, oh, my darling,
 Where the little snow-heaps grow,
 And the footsteps of your papa
 Softly come and softly go.
 When the old man grabs his shotgun
 For some chump's head off to blow,
 Will you think of me and love me
 As you did not long ago?

In the gloaming, oh, my darling,
 Think not bitterly of me—
 Tho' I passed away in silence,
 Left you lonely, set you free—
 For I saw the bull-dog coming
 And I scooted hastily.
 It was best to leave you then, dear ;
 Best for you and best for me.

—Prof. in mediæval history, reading from some old authority, says : “It was no uncommon thing for Charlemagne to eat at one meal, besides bread and wine, a peacock, large roasts of pork, several ducks, geese and a hare.” A man on the back seat mutters, “Lucky to get only one hair in all that food !”

AN INCIDENT.

Only a coat in the pew of a church,
 Carelessly thrown on a seat.
 Only a pair of innocent hands,
 That under its shelter meet.
 Both of them quietly feeling,
 For a book that was hidden there,
 Not dreaming of wicked behavior
 In the book of Common Prayer.
 Hand-in-hand for a second
 A man and a maiden sat,
 Yet I think I have heard of a romance,
 That grew out of less than that.

—*Ex.*

—As they were trudging along to school, a five-year old Boston miss said to her companion, a lad of six summers, “Were you ever affrighted at the contiguity of a rodent?” “Nay, forsooth,” he replied, “I fear not the juxtaposition of the creature, but dislike its alarming tendency to an intimate propinquity.—*Ex.*”

THOSE WELLESLEY GIRLS.

Those Wellesley girls ! those Wellesley girls !
 With eyes of blue and golden curls !
 My heart looks back to that sweet time
 When last I clasped her hand in mine.
 Those Wellesley girls are far away,
 And my heart once blithe and gay,
 Now sadly thinks of golden curls,
 And hears no more those Wellesley girls.
 And thus 't will be while thou art gone,
 My heart in sadness still beat on ;
 But I before you scatter pearls,
 And sing your praise, sweet Wellesley girls.

—*Cornell Era.*

THE AGE OF WISDOM.

Ho! pretty page with the dimpled chin
 That never has known the barber's shear,
 All your wish is woman to win;
 This is the way that boys begin,—
 Wait till you come to forty year.....

Forty times over let Michaelmass pass;
 Grizzling hair the brain doth clear;
 Then you know a boy is an ass.
 Then you know the worth of a lass,—
 Once you have come to forty year.

— *William Makepeace Thackeray.*

BLACK AND WHITE.

The first time I saw you, my darling,
 You glisten'd in fleckless white;
 Transfigur'd, you mov'd in a glory,
 Your face and your raiment beam'd light.

And one time I saw you, my darling,
 When I came to bid you good-bye;
 In regal black of velvet and lace,
 You look'd a queen. A king was I.

The *last* time I saw you, my darling,
 O'er you in horror I bow'd;
 Black, black was the cloth on your coffin,
 And white, snow-white your shroud.

— *From the German.*

ALUMNIANA.

'Αλλ' εἰσὶ μητρὶ παῖδες ἄγκυρες βίου.

—Rev. JOSEPH O. METCALF, '42, has removed from Le Grange, Ill., to Watertown, N. Y.

—Rev. T. C. JEROME, '69, has resigned the pastorate of the Congregational Church in Gorham, N. H.

—HERBERT H. GETMAN, '79, has been elected Supervisor of Richfield Springs, in Otsego County.

—Rev. EARL T. LOCKARD, '77, has accepted a call to the Presbyterian Church in Newport, Oregon.

—Rev. JOSEPH E. SCOTT, '59, formerly a Missionary in Van, Turkey, is now preaching in Menlo Park, Cal.

—ERNEST F. KRUSE, '83, has been admitted to the bar, and has opened a law office in Olean, Cattaraugus Co.

—Rev. EDGAR P. SALMON, '78, has accepted a call to the Presbyterian Church in Knowlesville, Orleans Co.

—J. Q. A. HOLLISTER, '62, has entered upon the practice of medicine in Mount Vernon, Westchester County.

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as to who has the title to the property. The Government claims the land, and no sooner had Mr. Locke attempted to appropriate it for the use of his corporation, than correspondence was opened with Secretary Lincoln. The result has been that the commandant at Fort Porter has been ordered to guard the property with a company of his infantry.

—Speaking of HENRY W. SHAW, '37, better known to the public as Josh Billings, the *Boston Journal* doubts "if there can be found in all the realm of eccentricity and individuality more absolute an oddity, more original an author, who has given vent to more common sense, clothed in taking and interesting garb than this same Josh Billings. If he were to stand erect he would be about six feet six inches tall, well proportioned, and very fine looking. He has a very heavy, large head, thick, black hair, which falls upon his stooping shoulders. He carries his head well forward, and elevates his back so that the ordinary camel would grow green with envy."

—The *Chicago Current* gives a fair and friendly estimate of "Pictures in Song," by CLINTON SCOLLARD, '81 :

Among the younger poets of the day, Mr. Scollard has distinguished himself for exquisite fancy and expression. Madrigals, ballads, sonnets, trios, rondeaux, and villanelles are his preferred forms, and in these he is always admirable. He rarely forces the rhyme, and he always has a definite idea. Besides, he does not over-elaborate, but is satisfied to suggest something for the reader's own imagination to pursue. He chooses his subject with fine poetic taste, and in this regard is never disappointing. It is on account of this quality that one feels sure that Mr. Scollard is one of the Nine's elect.

—The death of ALBERT M. HASTINGS, '48, occurred in Rochester, near the close of January, 1885. He pursued the study of law with his father, the late Orlando Hastings, of Rochester, a native of Clinton. Of excellent ability, apprehending legal principles at a glance, and the best of prospects, he was yet early convinced that his tastes did not lie in this direction, and betook himself to large and successful business interests. Industrious, genial, a friend indeed, all who knew him will feel a most keen sense of loss in his death. He was but in middle life. His age was fifty-six. Following his eminent father, who was long an elder in the Central Church, the son was ever, one of its most useful and honored officers and liberal supporters.

—The New York Cane-Growers' Association began its fifth Annual Convention, Feb. 5th, in Canandaigua. President A. G. WILLIAMS, '45, of Westmoreland, presided and delivered the annual address. Secretary B. D. GILBERT, '57, of the *Utica Herald*, reported statistics of cane growing for the year 1884. President Williams was re-elected for another year, and the Cane-growers, with a triple "whereas," unanimously resolved that "having, as we do, the most implicit confidence in the President of our Association, knowing his ability and fidelity to these interests, we, in convention assembled, confidently recommend our worthy President, A. G. Williams, of Westmoreland, Oneida County, N. Y., to President-elect Cleveland, as a competent candidate for Commissioner of Agriculture."

—EDWARD C. WRIGHT, '71, of Syracuse, and Principal ARTHUR M. WRIGHT, '72, of Moravia, will see that they are strenuously sent for in the following card, issued by Prof. A. G. BENEDICT, '72, and Mrs. Emma Wright Benedict, of Houghton Seminary.

We take pleasure in announcing to the friends of Prof. N. F. Wright, of Houghton Seminary, and Prof. T. K. Wright of Munro Collegiate Institute,

Elbridge, N. Y., that we propose to celebrate with them their seventieth twin birthday on the 27th of March, 1885. Having Dromioed for three-score years and ten, and finding themselves in full possession of physical and mental powers, and enjoying the affectionate regard of thousands of pupils, they intend to reveal on that occasion the well-kept secret of the past, as to which is which. Any letters received looking to this event will be read to a full house. A most enjoyable time is expected.

—The publishers of the new German Grammar, by Professor H. C. G. BRANDT, '72, have received from teachers many high testimonials to its value. Professor A. S. Cook, of the University of California, considers it "the most scientific Grammar of the modern German language now before the American and English public—the only one that does full justice to the discoveries of modern philology. Scholarly and enthusiastic teachers will prize this treatise for its stimulating quality. Being based upon research, it will arouse the spirit of research in others."

Professor H. M. Kennedy, of the Brooklyn Polytechnic Institute, claims that "as a scientific grammar it ranks among the best works yet written. Giving as it does, compactly and methodically, the more recent results of research in German philology and phonology, it cannot fail to prove a valuable aid in the higher departments of study, both by way of reference and incentive."

—Hon. ELIHU ROOT, '64, speaking as U. S. District Attorney, declares that "the officers of the Government, to-day, in their efforts to maintain the good faith of their country and justify the declarations of the treaty of Washington, have no other authority or power than that conferred by an Act of Congress of the year 1818. Our neutrality laws stand now as they stood sixty-seven years ago. The only offences for which we can prosecute now are those which were prescribed then. Time has brought changed conditions which our laws have not met. The whole system of war by dynamite and infernal machine has been conceived and inaugurated long since the statutes were enacted, and the statutes are inadequate to meet it. Men may conspire here to commit wholesale assassination upon English soil and it is no legal offence. They may solicit contributions and raise money for the avowed purpose of foreign murder, perfect their plans, designate their agents, purchase their material and manufacture their implements without violating any statute of this land. The laws ought to be changed."

—Dr. HENRY RANDALL WAITE, '68, discusses two of the important questions of the hour, namely: "Illiteracy and Mormonism," in a pamphlet of forty odd pages, from the press of D. Lothrop & Co., Boston. He urges that the nation should oppose Common School education to illiteracy at every available point, and that this may be done constitutionally. The Blair Bill he regards as proposing a blessing beyond the power of its proposed beneficiaries to provide for and receive, with due regard to economy and the best results. Dr. Waite is well entitled to a definite opinion just here, by reason of his special studies and investigations in connection with the recent census. He regards the educational work now going forward in the South as promising much. He would, however, expedite it by well considered legislation, thus bringing to bear the unifying and uplifting power of the teacher and the school, and he would employ essentially the same enginery against Mormonism, aided by the disfranchisement of the Mormon women—who now wield more than half the power of the system at the polls.

—Naming these twenty-one alumni in the order of their graduation, poems have been pronounced before the Society of Hamilton Alumni by Rev. Dr. ASAHEL C. KENDRICK, '31, of Rochester University; Rev. Dr. BENJAMIN W. DWIGHT, '35, of Clinton; *Rev. GURDON HUNTINGTON, '38, of Walton; Hon. THEODORE W. DWIGHT, '40, of New York; Prof. EDWARD NORTH, '41, of Hamilton College; Rev. Dr. CHESTER S. PERCIVAL, '45, of Cresco, Iowa; Hon. GUY H. McMASTER, '47, of Bath; Rev. Dr. JOSIAH A. PRIEST, '47, of Montclair, N. J.; *Hon. GUY K. CLEVELAND, '50, of Mankato, Minn.; Hon. WILLIAM W. HOWE, '53, of New Orleans, La.; Rev. WILLIAM J. ERDMAN, '56, of Jamestown; Prof. OREN ROOT, Jr., '56, of Hamilton College; BENJAMIN D. GILBERT, '57, of Utica; Rev. JOHN C. LONG, '57, of Castile; Rev. Dr. ARTHUR T. PIERSON, '57, of Philadelphia, Pa.; J. AUSBURN TOWNER, '58, of New York City; Hon. ALBERT L. CHILDS, '61, of Waterloo; Rev. MYRON ADAMS, '63, of Rochester; Rev. Dr. HERMAN D. JENKINS, '64, of Freeport, Ill.; CHARLES F. JANNS, '68, now of Onondaga Valley; Rev. Dr. JAMES H. ECOB, '69, of Albany.

—The Philadelphia *Press* informs its readers that it remained for Mr. S. N. D. NORTH, '69, of the *Utica Herald*, not only to give the country the most complete and reliable statistics of the newspaper press, but the best history of periodical literature ever compiled. His completed volume, which has just been issued from the Government's press, covers 450 pages of a magnificent quarto; illuminated, we might say, with numerous maps and chart. Mr. North's report, which is one of the most valuable of the census series, shows how truly inadequate the other inquiries to determine the dimensions of the printing business have been. Mr. North traces the development of the newspaper press in the United States through three distinct eras of progress in the history of this country, each succeeding period indicating extraordinary advancement over the other just previous; but for all this he claims that the newspaper press must still be described as in the formative state. It has, in his opinion, but reached the point when its possibilities are within the grasp of realization and, in the future, its progress promises to be rapid and upon a constantly broadening basis. We most cordially agree with the accomplished author of this great work that "no field of American industry and energy, combined with American intelligence and national spirit, opens to those who embrace its more glorious opportunities."

—A. J. SELFRIDGE, '84, now a law student in Harvard University, has had a rare line of experience in connection with an ostrich ranch not far from Los Angeles, Cal. He reports that the ostriches were brought from the wilds of Africa, and are kept in corrals. One male and two females live in each corral, which is surrounded by a high board fence, with lanes between the corrals. They are fed a wagon-load of shells in a day, and then have appetite left for a large amount of clover, vegetables, and almost any coarse food. They are from nine to ten feet high, and weigh from three to four hundred pounds. If you want to buy a bird, lay out your thousand dollars. An egg you can have for a hundred dollars. It weighs two pounds and a half. Each lady bird is expected to lay seventy-five a year. Their beautiful feathers for the market are the wing and tail feathers. They are plucked twice a year. When not ripe, these pull hard and must be cut off. On the male these feathers are white, his body being black; on the female they are light gray. They cannot fly or jump, but can keep pace with the fleetest

horses. It takes four strong men to hold one. In spite of their lovely, soft eyes, they are sometimes savage and dangerous. Chinamen are employed to feed them; while the ostriches are engaged in dining, their eggs can be slipped away unnoticed. No dogs or horses must come near, as the birds are terrified at the sight of either. The average life of ostriches is a hundred years.

—One of the singular Syriac manuscripts in this country is an Evangelistarium and menology obtained by Dr. C. V. A. Van Dyck, Beirût, from the papal Jacobite monastery in Damascus, and by him given to Dr. ISAAC H. HALL, '59, in whose possession it is at present. It is an octavo-sized codex, which formerly consisted of 108 leaves, of which thirteen are now missing. It is a work of the latter part of the twelfth or of the beginning of the thirteenth century, written on glazed cotton paper, and still in its original binding of heavy wooden boards covered with leather.

The contents of the manuscript are twofold: First, an Evangelistarium, or book of Scripture lessons from the Gospels, and, second, a Menology, or table of fasts, feasts, and saints' days throughout the year, with the appropriate lessons for each. The peculiarity of the manuscript is that it professedly and actually gives the lesson *according to the Greek order (taxis)*, and not according to that of any of the Syrian Churches. This fact helps to fix the date of the manuscript. In the rendering of ecclesiastical terms, personal epithets, and the like, however, it betrays no familiarity with Grecizing-Syriac, but inclines to the Syriac genius throughout. Such words as Chrysostom, Stylites, are translated into their Syriac equivalents—as if we should say for the same, Mouth-of-Gold, Pillar-man, and the like. The genius of the manuscript is, so to speak, at the opposite pole from the Syriac and Armenian palimpsest described by Tischendorf in his "*Anecdota Sacra et Profana*."

—Some one ought to write out the full history of the Sunday School that has been sustained for more than sixty years in the School house on Prospect Hill, two miles southwest from the College. For fifty years it was known as "the Red School House," but it began its second half century with a change of color appropriate to age. In that School house Rev. Dr. WILLIAM HAGUE, '26, preached his first sermon, when a Junior in College, and began an honored pulpit career that includes Baptist pastorates in Albany, Boston, Providence and New York. In 1867 the Superintendent of this Sunday School was Rev. Dr. DAVID R. BREED, '67, now of Chicago, and his assistants were Dr. E. M. NELSON, '68, now of St. Louis, Mo., and Rev. JOHN McLACHLAN, '70, now of Buffalo. In 1871, the Superintendent was Rev. WILLIAM REED, '71, now of Troy. J. L. COUNTERMINE, '86, is now the Superintendent, and the School has more than its usual prosperity. Thanks to Rev. Dr. ALBERT ERDMAN, '58, of Morristown, N. J., for saying in his address at the funeral of Dr. John C. Gallup:

Fondly do I recall the many occasions, when, through winter's cold, Dr. Gallup would take me in his sleigh, drawn by his horses, strong and eager like himself, over yonder hill top to the old red school house, to meet the neighbors who had gathered to hear the words of life. I recall the unction with which he was wont to speak and pray, and the infinite tenderness of his pleading with sinners to turn to the Saviour he loved so well. I used to return thinking what a grand preacher Dr. Gallup would have made. He was a grand friend to have, who never failed the heart that trusted him, who never flinched where duty called him.

—C. W. Bardeen, of the *School Bulletin*, outlines the history of three of New York's most faithful and approved City Superintendents. BENJAMIN B. SNOW, '50, was born in Massachusetts, January 4th, 1830, was educated in Auburn, and is a graduate of Hamilton College. He studied law, and was admitted to the bar in 1852. He was for six years County Clerk, and during the closing year of the war Provost-Marshal of the 24th district. He was elected Superintendent of the Auburn schools in 1870. He has the imaginative limitations that characterized the father of his country, and therefore great weight should be attributed to his statement that he attributes much of his success in his present position to the fact that he has been a constant reader of the *Bulletin* since it was established.

CHARLES W. COLE, '62, was born in Albany, March 9, 1840, was educated in the public schools of that city, and is a graduate of Albany Academy and of Hamilton College. From 1868 to 1878 he was a teacher in the Albany High School, and in January, 1878, was elected to succeed his father as Superintendent of the Albany Schools. He has proved to be one of the most active officers of the State, having inspected the schools of Syracuse, Troy, Newark, Jersey City, New Haven, New York, etc., and having been a regular attendant upon our State associations. He was President last year of the State Council of Superintendents. His annual reports are always bristling with suggestions, his main contribution to modern controversy being his pronounced views on the recess, which he thinks should be abolished. He read a paper on this question, at Boston, in December, 1883, before the Massachusetts State Teachers' Association.

GEORGE GRIFFITH, '77, Superintendent of the Lockport Schools, was born at Trenton, Oneida County, September 11, 1853, graduated at Whitestown Seminary in 1872, and at Hamilton College in 1877, and taught two terms in district schools, four terms at Westernville, and three years at New Berlin before his appointment to his present position. He was also School Commissioner for the Fourth District of Oneida County from 1878 to 1881. He holds a State Certificate by examination, and was Secretary of the State Teachers' Association in 1882. His work has from the beginning been especially effective in the training of teachers.

—At the closing Camp-Fire of the Grand Army of the Republic, held in Utica, February 5, the telling speech of speeches was made by Rev. ROBERT L. BACHMAN, '71, now pastor of the First Presbyterian Church in Utica, who had "fought on the other side," with his brother, JOHN L. BACHMAN, '70, now of Sweetwater, Tenn., and his cousin, NATHAN L. F. BACHMAN, '72, now of Schoharie. Mr. Bachman was greeted with applause when he arose.

Soldiers of the G. A. R.—You know of war by experience. I see men before me who followed Grant at Shiloh and Vicksburg Landing, at Murfreesboro, men who were fighting with Joe Hooker, with gallant Phil Sheridan, men who followed Grant at the Wilderness. You know what war is by experience, camping on the battle-field, and marching to the battle. I believe that you will bear me witness that when you went to battle you met men. [Applause]. You met men at all the battles. I am here as a representative of the men you met and bravely and successfully fought. As a representative of the Confederate Army, I meet you with a familiar feeling. I have experienced war on the other line. I meet you in a more friendly spirit than I can meet any other body of men in this Empire State. [Applause]. I wish to say that the most charitable and kind-hearted men I have met north of Mason and Dixon's line, are the men I fought. [Applause]. None have

shown me greater kindness or respect, than the Grand Army men of Utica. I was told the other day by a man, that he did not believe in the G. A. R. I disagree. Keep up your organizations. Foster memories of the past, not in bitterness, but in charity. Then you will be first in war, and like the father of our country, first in peace. Then you will make this Union glorious in spirit and sympathy. [Applause]. I am glad to bring you an incident from the other side, that manifests true soldierly charity. After the surrender, Gen. Robert Lee, of the University of Virginia, sitting with friends, beneath a tree, was asked for aid by a poor soldier, and putting his hand in his pocket gave him money. The man wore a blue uniform, and some men standing near remonstrated that he had been helping one of the enemy. "No," said Gen. Lee, "they are all our boys now." [Applause.] You men are showing sympathy to the South, and it is reciprocated with all the warmth of the Southern heart. My brother, who is preaching the Gospel of Jesus Christ at Chattanooga, near Mission Ridge, and in the very shadow of Lookout Mountain, where Hooker fought above the clouds, writes me: "Extend my greeting to the G. A. R." In my behalf, and in behalf of all the men who wore the grey, I offer you good will and sincere greeting.

The applause at the conclusion of Rev. Mr. Bachman's speech, was the best evidence that when brave soldiers meet brave soldiers, no matter whether they wore the blue or the gray, there is a sincere sympathy between them. One veteran, who was known to be one of the bravest of the brave, quietly stepped behind the crowd, and as he wiped away the tears, said: "That parson was too much for me, I had to snicker."

—"The Relation of the Public School system to higher education," was the title of a valuable paper, at the last University Convocation, by Hon. W. B. RUGGLES, '49, State Superintendent of Public Instruction. This paper fully endorses the plan of so enlarging the College curriculum that it shall include instruction in the science and art of teaching. The State of New York would wipe out the reproach of repudiating an honest debt, by supporting a chair or lectureship of Pedagogics in each of the colleges that would give it a welcome. Most of the graduates from our eight normal schools are young ladies. Probably each male college in the State sends out more young men for teachers than any one of the normal schools, yet each normal school costs the State \$18,000 a year. Superintendent Ruggles might have strengthened his argument by using this fact. Of 31,000 teachers in the State 24,000 are ladies. Not less than eight per cent. of the 7,000 male teachers are from colleges while not more than two per cent. of male teachers are from normal schools.

A few sentences from Superintendent RUGGLES' paper will indicate his line of argument.

"I am not able to state, with accuracy, the proportion of our college graduates who find their first business in life in the school-room. But I am satisfied that it is much larger than is usually supposed. Three years ago Professor North, of Hamilton College, put the number of graduates of that institution who engage as teachers, temporarily or otherwise, after graduation, at fully one-half. This is probably an exceptionally large proportion. Ten years ago a committee of the Board of Regents having instituted a pretty thorough and systematic inquiry, reported that about one and three-fourths per cent. of the teachers employed in the public schools were college graduates. From the best sources of information now at hand, I think the number does not at present exceed two per cent. One and perhaps the principal reason of this low percentage is to be found in the fact that graduates just from college usually lack this special training which is becoming more and more a matter of inquiry among the best paying trustees and boards of education. Ten years ago normal school graduates constituted a little over two per cent. of the teachers employed in the public schools. They now number about four and one-half per cent. Counting graduates and those who have taken a partial course, but who have not graduated, the normal schools now furnish a fraction over eight per cent. Such of the remainder of these thirty-one thousand teachers as have had the benefit of any considerable period of special training come from the teachers' classes in the academies and academic departments of the union free school.

"A chair in each of our colleges, classed by the Regents as those whose object is to train for a Baccalaureate degree, including those for the exclusive education of females, established for the special training of students intending to teach in the public schools, would enable them to turn out teachers more thoroughly informed and equipped for the work than those coming from any other sources, except, perhaps, from the normal schools, and would tend to considerably increase the supply of the better class of teachers, especially in our graded schools."

—The new way of making a marriage announcement which C. M. HUNTINGTON, '84, pioneers in the *Utica Herald*, answers very well for an editor's day dream, but who is to pour the coffee, and sew on the refractory shirt-buttons?

THE BACHELOR'S WIFE.

His chamber is cheerless, though hung here and there
With tokens that tell of somebody's care,
For the desolate gloom,

The solitaire room,
With its table and carpet and one easy chair;
O, bachelor's wife!

A trunk in the corner, some books on the floor;
An armful of wood piled up by the door,
A stocking or two,
'Tis shockingly true.

Once mended, and really in need of it more;
O, bachelor's wife!

The snow flakes flit by the window sill,
The bachelor sits in his arm-chair still,
But his heart is warm;
Despite of the storm.

The fragrant fumes his senses fill;
O, bachelor's wife.

The dear companion he holds in hand,
Applewood carven, and silver band,
With ebony stem,
And amber gem,

That tips its lip; no crown so grand,
O, bachelor's wife.

The fragrant leaf in the censer burns,
The bachelor's thought to reverie turns,
The curling rings
Are pictured things,
For bachelor's pipes are sorrow's urns,
O, bachelor's wife.

He buries his ills in the bowl of his pipe,
He fires the urn with an ember ripe,
They speed away,
In circlets gay;

A bachelor's tears they gleefully wipe,
O, bachelor's wife.

The soft white smoke unceasing whirls,
The ringlets flow in silvery curls,
A reverie deep,
Contentment, sleep;
Clothed in white, with milk-white pearls,
The bachelor's wife.

MARRIED.

JACKS—HAVILAND—At the home of the bride's father, Thursday evening, February 26, 1885, JAMES CORWIN JACKS, '81, of Batavia, and EMMA LYDIA HAVILAND, daughter of JOSEPH HAVILAND, of Glens Falls.

ENGES—LOWERY—In Utica, Wednesday evening, February 11, 1885, by Rev. Dr. THOMAS J. BROWN. Mr. SAMUEL FRANKLIN ENGES, Jr., '83, of Brooklyn, and Miss MINNIE ADA LOWERY, only daughter of Hon. SAMUEL S. LOWERY, of Utica.

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CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

	PAGE.
FALSE PROGRESS,	241
KINGSLEY AND HIS HYPATIA,	243
SELF-GOVERNMENT THE FOUNDATION OF THE STATE,	245
A REMINISCENCE FROM MY CABINET,	247
SPAIN OF THE SIXTEENTH AND NINETEENTH CENTURIES,	248
HER SECRET,	257

EDITORS' TABLE

DROPS OF COMFORT,	258
TO STUDY GREEK OR NOT TO STUDY GREEK,	259
RECITATIONS, ETHICALLY CONSIDERED,	260
AROUND COLLEGE,	261
OTHER COLLEGES,	262
EXCHANGES,	263
CLIPPINGS,	264
ALUMNIANA,	266
NECROLOGY,	278

THE "HAMILTON LITERARY MONTHLY" FOR 1884-5.

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EDITORS.

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FALSE PROGRESS.

The world's watchword to-day is Onward! Progress is the idol whose universal worship may well give a greenish hue to the eyes of other divinities. The engine shrieks, the spindle whirls, democracy shouts, and all is well. It were, perhaps, traitorous to hint that the millennium is not close at hand, but let us look for a moment at what the world calls progress. We are pointed to all departments of human employment. We are told no more of what has been done by steam, electricity and the thousand cunning devices called inventions, than of the prospective encroachments of human discovery on the already narrow domain of human ignorance. Space is no more and time is all too short for the myriad strange deeds that business and society demand. Liberty and equality already cover most of the world, and French and English military philanthropists are rapidly enlarging their domain. The geologist looks through the great, dull earth as through a transparent crystal, and the astronomer takes an evening stroll among the constellations, while works of philosophy increase and multiply and fill the earth. This, verily, looks like progress. Is it so?

The railways and steamboats, which make traffic and travel easy, furnish quick transportation for war's fell agents. The dynamite which lifts the mountain from the path of the iron horse and through foaming breakers makes a clean way for commerce, pulls down the world's palaces and destroys precious human lives. All the myriad means of factories, shops and mills, to the end of bodily ease and comfort, carry monstrous evils in their train, and greatest evil of all that men fancy in busying themselves about these matters, that they are fulfilling their highest mission. What are traffic, and travel, and the cara-

vans and argosies of commerce, that they should cost so much? Do they feed the hungry, clothe the naked, dull the edge of wrong, or soothe the broken heart? The very savage, dwelling in a house of nature's architecture, covered with clothes of his own workmanship and fed on food of his own gathering, is as healthy and as happy as the coddled child of civilization. The body must indeed be fed and clothed, but men have no right to sacrifice their human prerogatives on the altar of bodily comfort. Man's soul, man's mind, is the field over which society is made husbandman, but she spends her days in beautifying its circumscribing hedge, leaving the field to its own barrenness or its own rank weediness.

Our boasted liberty is but a transfer of the bonds. The helots of mankind are indeed free, but the world's noblemen are pitiably enslaved; enslaved to fashions the most absurd, enslaved to all the vices which luxury entails, enslaved to the opinions of their neighbors. The courtiers and sycophants of Charles II. and Louis XIV. have been replaced by the courtiers and sycophants of King Mob. The medieval helmet of religious forms and faiths, long past its usefulness, is still worn. It were a gallant feat for some true knight of progress to shatter this stifling heirloom and allow us to breathe freely the pure air of truth.

Men claim equality, forsooth, because statutes do not recognize inequality; but all the aristocracies of wealth, of culture and of birth laugh these claims to scorn. This inequality is far worse than that of former times. Along with his title to equality the poor man has gained ambitions, jealousies and longings for the unattainable.

The same is true in philosophy. On every parallel worthy the taking, to which the modern philosopher advances, he finds the tattered standard of some classic conqueror.

Everywhere there is much apparent progress, not a little that has the right direction, but very much that is all wrong, or criminally unnecessary. What should be done, is the bond-slave of what has been done. Precedent, fashion and selfishness rule the world. True, this dominion is not absolute. There are lives, aye, moments in every life, which shine out like meteors in a dark night, but like meteors owe their brightness and their loveliness to the surrounding and succeeding dark-

ness. The gratitude, the honor, the reverence, which men pay to noble or unselfish acts are melancholy evidence of the rarity of such acts. Sincerity and kindness, reason and independence, growth in these in abundant measure must progress include to be true progress. The human soul is a hundred-stringed harp, capable of the noblest and the tenderest melody. Man does not know his instrument and can rarely do better than strike miserable discords. Let him but learn it well, and we shall have the world filled with celestial music.

CHARLES C. ARNOLD, '85.

KINGSLEY AND HIS HYPATIA.

A picture of life in the fifth century must needs contain much which will be painful to the reader. It has to represent what, on the whole, is a repellent though a great age; one of those critical and cardinal eras in which virtues and vices manifest themselves side by side, at times even in the same person, with the most startling power. It is the period when Christianity having extinguished the older mythology, gained the ascendancy in the Roman empire, and when the early persecutions of the Christians began to find retaliation. Selecting this period and arena, Charles Kingsley gave to the world the romance, "*Hypatia*," a brilliant and almost solitary exception to the general dreariness of the contemporary historical novel. In this romance Mr. Kingsley bitterly assails philosophy and paganism by portraying one of its purest martyrs; while in presenting the extravagant follies and the brutal vices of the Alexandrian Christians, he is the advocate of Christianity.

A young monk, Philammon, the hero of the novel, leaves his monastic home on the mud banks of the Nile, to go forth and see the world. After several day's journey down the river, he meets a gaudily painted barge rowed by Gothic men in strange, uncouth costumes. Filled with curiosity he is persuaded to continue his journey with them. As Philammon is unable to tell the Goths anything about his language, they propose to flay him alive; but he is rescued by Pelagia, a beautiful Athenian slave. Arriving in Alexandria, he is, through letters of introduction, received by the Bishop Cyril. Between the Bishop and the school of philosophy whose

ardent defender is Hypatia, there exists the deepest enmity. Hypatia, the female philosopher, is described as a young woman of the severest and noblest type of Grecian beauty.

This beautiful teacher of a poetic creed is an enthusiastic votary of the old gods of Greece, vainly striving, in the words of the author, "To save and fan the flickering embers of a dying religion, and to brighten and animate with her own vivid life the chill and pallid moonlight of a Pagan faith." After repeated attempts by Cyril to put down her philosophical lectures, Philammon declares himself ready to attend the College and defy Hypatia. Of course, it was not to be expected that an ignorant monk could maintain a controversy with the accomplished philosopher. The offer, however, is accepted. Philammon attends the lecture, and in the midst of the discourse of Hypatia, accuses her of blasphemy. He is violently assailed by the merciless students, but is protected by Hypatia. Perhaps the uncouth, illiterate monk, unsuccessful in his attempt, did not understand very much of the lecture, but no special training was necessary to appreciate the charms of the beautiful lecturer.

He returns to Cyril, and there engaging in a dispute with the elders, he is for his heresy excommunicated by the church. He then goes to Hypatia, craving her pardon for his offence. Nor was she altogether insensible to the personal qualities of the youthful monk, whom she acknowledged to be as "beautiful as Antonius." Gradually the tide of thought began to turn, and soon Hypatia finds herself so unpopular in Alexandria, that she is forced to abandon her philosophical projects. And as one of the purest martyrs of a Pagan faith, she meets her death at the hands of a Christian mob. After the downfall of this heathen religion, Philammon, on learning that he was a Grecian slave by birth, and that Pelagia was his sister, is converted back to his old monkish faith, and passes the remainder of his life as an abbot. Thus, in the midst of scenes of barbaric cruelty, and in this inconsiderate confusion, the author unsatisfactorily leaves us. Such also is the indistinctness with which many of the scenes are pictured, that it compels the reader to reserve his admiration for certain portions of the work. Still, with all its faults, the novel is unquestionably a work of genius. There is a consummate mastery of the

costume and character of the epoch. Contained in it are gorgeous descriptions of thought and passion. Among the most powerful passages are Raphael Ezra's meditations when he gets to the "bottom of the abyss" of skepticism, and poor Pelagia's piercing remonstrances against the prospect of being consigned to the flames of hell.

In this romance the reader cannot fail to notice the author's graphic power and great strength in depicting historical facts and incidents. To criticise Mr. Kingsley's works from an artistic point of view, perhaps, would be easy. They possess, however, a vivacity which defies criticism. They are of general interest, because the writer is a man of genius.

Mr. Kingsley made his reputation as a man of letters while fighting for certain social and religious beliefs. Great indignation was aroused against him because in his works "Alton Locke" and "Yeast," he had championed the Chartist and Socialistic movements; and an Oxford Professor could even scent the heresy of immorality in *Hypatia*. But all this he overcame by his own inherent goodness, that was better recognized in later years. However widely opinions may differ regarding Mr. Kingsley, all are agreed that his voice was that of a noble, earnest, generous man, and that his whole nature vibrated with sympathy for his fellow men. Truthfully judged, he must be pronounced a man of rich and versatile genius, his powers of great range and excellent quality, his nature kindly, aspiring and free from guile. If not as great as his admirers would be inclined to rate him, few in his generation have lived a more useful or a nobler life.

B. G. ROBBINS, '87.

SELF-GOVERNMENT THE FOUNDATION OF THE STATE.

From the beginning of the world each nation has had its place in the trial of humanity, its peculiar duty, responsibility and calling. One by one they have done their work and departed, each leaving some legacy of experience for the future.

During an interval of centuries the New World has poured into the Old her countless treasures of gold and silver and precious stones. Within her forests have blossomed trees for the healing of the nations, and from her soil has been drawn material which has clothed and fed millions of mankind.

To maintain the commerce between East and West, vessels are employed of a tonnage so vast that the flag ship of Columbus might rest between their decks. Great, indeed, have been the material advantages resulting from the material development of America. But the crowning glory of the Western World is the intellectual freedom here attained. To us as a nation—the heir of all the ages in the foremost ranks of time—remains the most exalted trust ever imposed on any people, the problem of self-government. The vital principle of the Republic finds expression in the maxim, rule your own spirit; be master of your own soul. The eager craving of the age after new forms, the growing disregard of religious and political restraint, warn us against the perils which threaten our institutions, and bid us, while we seek knowledge, to gain also wisdom, that we may control our unruly mental appetites as we would subdue our bodily passions. The necessity for the application of this law of mental self-government, has both individual and national illustration. Men have electrified the world by the flash of their genius, who have known little more of self control than does the torrent trembling on the brink of an abyss. Great nations of great men have risen, and perished, because the individual atoms, substituting lust for law, have, through their own excesses, debauched the national will and rendered it subject to the national appetite.

Cicero, Plato, Homer speak to us to-day with eloquence as majestic, with logic as subtle, with measure as melodious as when they charmed their countrymen. But when did rhetoric, philosophy or song save nations?

Man's duty to the State grows out of and depends upon his duty to himself. When, after unceasing effort, we have become masters, rather than slaves of our own natures and faculties, we shall realize in this ability for self-government, the vital principle of the Republic, the bond which links humanity and deity. The Republic is called into being by the people; by them its laws and systems are determined. But if the creator govern not himself, how may we demand of the creature that it be self-determinative—that the effect rise above the cause?

Democracy is Liberty mirrored in the people themselves. If there be flaws in the mirror, her fair smile will become a hideous grimace. Thus, when the French people, drunk with

blood, rioted in the streets of Paris, Liberty appeared distorted into license. Frenchmen individually knew no law but passion, and France, national, was drawn into the maelstrom. And once in our own land, Freedom seeking her reflection in the people's face, started back affrighted to find scowling Secession mirrored there in place of her own sweet image.

Public virtue is *imperative* for the stability of the State. It grows only through private virtue, and private virtue is impossible without personal self-government.

Civilization began in the East, appearing as the morning star in the dawn of our race. How art thou glorified, Lucifer, star of the morning. Passing westward with the course of empire, from Babylon, Egypt, Greece and Rome, it shines at last as the star of evening above Hesperia, the western land. Let us prove worthy the heritage which its rays illumine. Let schools increase, let the loom cease not to multiply its shuttles, let trade and commerce, art, science, literature, benevolence continue to develop. But remember that as Atlas, in myth, upbears the world, so in truth does this mighty fabric of civilization rest upon personal virtue, developed by personal self-control.

WAGER BRADFORD, '85.

A REMINISCENCE FROM MY CABINET.

That ? That is a fossil coral
Picked up at Trenton Falls;
Given to me by a pretty girl
Under the great brown walls.
Romance ? Oh no, not much.
I was out on a tramp alone—
Had been at the Falls all the morning
Sight-seeing and pounding stone.
And somehow I got lonesome
When I reached the upper Fall,
And just at that time she came around
A bend in the jagged wall.
We chatted a little moment
In a charmingly easy way.
Flirt ? What else could a fellow do
Under a veil of spray?
So you see it's a sort of peepstone—
That bit of coral there—
And I look through the fossil and fancy I see
A Venus with spray-sprinkled hair.

I. F. Wood, '85.

SPAIN OF THE SIXTEENTH AND NINETEENTH CENTURIES.

Early in the eighth century, the hand of the Moor, whose disastrous touch and mighty influence Rome had felt long before, began its work in Spain. Taking advantage of internal wars between the smaller Spanish States, the Moors again left the barren sands of Africa, and crossed the sea to turn the fates of another nation. They crossed in hordes, subjugated the people, and made themselves masters of the land. While the other nations of Europe were sunk in barbarism and ignorance, the Moors transplanted into Spain the manners, customs and religion of an Eastern civilization. The germs of Arabic learning and science, in the adopted land of the Moors, sprung up and brought forth full fruit.

The story of their sojourn in Spain forms the most romantic episode of its history. "It is a story of battles and tournaments, of knightly courage and chivalric devotion. Versed alike in the arts of peace and of war, they became the civilizers of Spain, the educators of Europe." They adorned the land with magnificent palaces and built splendid monuments, which alone remain to bear witness of their former power.

Moorish influence could not but mold the national character of the conquered people. No longer did the Spaniard hold supreme authority; in the land of his birth he was compelled to submit to the domination of a foreign invader, differing in religion, customs and traditions. A feeling of hostility between Christian and Mussulman embittered the national life. Had they coalesced a great nation would have resulted. But the Spaniard was not content to be a slave. He felt that he must rid himself of the Moor before true prosperity would bless the land. War after war was waged, and the clash and din of arms was heard from the Pyrenees to the sea, but all in vain. Spain was divided into petty States. The Moorish power was broken, but the power of the Spaniard was not yet united. Year after year passed on, and the nation regained, little by little, the coveted land. The Moorish realm grew smaller, until at last Granada remained the only stronghold of the invader.

At length Ferdinand became King of Castile. A judicious marriage with Isabella of Arragon, and a vigorous treatment of the smaller States, brought about the union of all Spain

except Navarre and Granada. Spain, now almost completely united, could better resist the invading Mussulman. Under the leadership of their new king, the people rushed to arms and for ten years the noise of battle was heard in the peninsula. At length in 1492, the last stronghold of the Moors was taken, and they were expelled from the kingdom.

After a subjugation of seven hundred years, Spain was again a free and united country. Free again to exert herself without feeling the shackles that once held her in bondage.

The sun was dawning upon Spanish history. An era of greatness and splendor was appearing in her horizon. Servitude had made the people fond of war, bigoted in the religion which they fought to maintain, romantic and adventurous in character. Their unremitting execrations against the Moors, had given them an impetus which raised them in but a few years, to the first place among the nations of Europe. Yet their sudden growth could not result in permanent prosperity, and the very qualities which made their rise most brilliant, were the most potent in contributing to their downfall.

The reign of Ferdinand and Isabella opened very auspiciously and so continued until the end. Spain, united under one government, could now centralize her power as never before. The policy of the sovereigns was to extend their dominions wherever they could, and so strengthen their resources. Nowhere was an opportunity lost for fulfilling their plans. Islands in the vicinity of the kingdom were gained by conquest, or by purchase. And thus Spain strengthened herself by pickets and outposts. Missionaries were dispatched to the islands to spread the Catholic religion, and make firm the Spanish foothold. But the greatest of all her conquests was that of a new world, in a distant sea. She had acquired America, by the discovery of Columbus. It was a vast country for Spain to claim, but her enterprise had made her its possessor. In this new Continent, she introduced her religion, customs and manners, and planted colonies which produced a marked effect upon the Spain of that day. From them gold, silver and precious stones flowed in ever-increasing streams. The riches of a Croesus poured into her coffers. Fragrant and handsome woods were brought home to adorn her picturesque

country with handsome buildings. Spanish America contributed largely to the temporary greatness of Spain. It acted as an auxiliary force to come to the aid of a weakened army. In the beginning of this reign, the foundation was established for the greatness of Spain. The united and strengthened resources of the country lent much to this result.

The policy of Ferdinand and Isabella was progressive. They always looked forward. They inspired the whole country with a new and vigorous life. Their famous adviser, Cardinal Ximenes, aided them much in accomplishing their plans. Determined to have Spain for the Spaniards at any cost, they used strong and sometimes cruel means to further their aims. In the first part of the sixteenth century, 100,000 Jews were expelled from the country, and heretics in multitudes were burned at the stake. Spain now presented a clear field for her native sons, and in it they worked with a mighty will. Art and learning were beginning to appear and were gradually showing their effects upon the people. The universities, which wielded so great an influence during the Moorish power, were revived and new ones founded. It was an age of enlightenment and freedom, an age when all things grew and expanded with vigor and healthy life. Literature, arts and learning rose to unprecedented heights.

Unlike most European nations, Spain could not boast of a national literature before the twelfth century ; whatever did exist before this time was scanty. From the eighth to the fourteenth century, there were numerous ballads, poems and chivalric romances by unknown authors. Among which is that renowned and picturesque story of the Cid, ever dear to the Spanish heart.

In all the early writings can be seen the effect upon the Spanish tongue of the different languages with which it came in contact. The Moors, the Goths and Vandals, each left unmistakable traces upon the language. On account of these constant changes, the language would not admit of a written literature till about the twelfth century. Then it is that Spanish literary genius had its birth. There was a gradual rise from that time to the sixteenth century, which was the most splendid and flourishing period in Spanish literature. The sixteenth century could boast of a Boscan and a Cervantes.

The intercourse with Italy brought about by Ferdinand's conquest of Naples, probably tended much to give an impulse to the literature. The writings of ancient Rome were brought in contact with those of Spain, and were used as models by the Spanish authors. Dante also was studied, and Italian characteristics and influence were spread through all Spanish writings. During this period were written all the great works of Spanish literature. Don Quixote alone is famous enough to establish a high name for the Spanish literature of the sixteenth century. The author gained his wish, no other book of Spanish chivalry was written after it, and to strengthen his fame, his tale has been read in many languages besides the picturesque Castilian.

To add to the sudden impulse from Italy, the printing press had just been invented. Spain had her share of presses, and the chivalric and romantic tales, so characteristic of the Spanish, were printed at a rapid rate. It is said that "more printing presses were at work in Spain, in the infancy of the art, than at the present day." The printing press was a wonderful encouragement to authors. By the impulse to literature and the new agent for spreading it, this age was made the brightest of any in Spanish history. Since then literature has steadily declined. The work of the Inquisition has been to block up all the avenues to knowledge, and make firm the grasp of the infallible pope upon the dull minds of the people.

During this reign, commerce advanced at a wonderfully rapid rate. At the beginning of the sixteenth century, the Spanish merchant marine amounted to over one thousand ships. Their sails whitened the sea in every clime; no port was unvisited by the Spanish flag, no country was without the Spanish products. The strength of her navy may be seen by a glance at the Invincible Armada. When Spain was able to send against England the fleet that she did, her strength must indeed have been great. On the sea she held her own with any nation. There it was that the warlike spirit of the Spaniard broke from its bounds. It was not because of Spain's weakness, but on account of the anger of the sea, that England was able to save herself from the attempts of Spain, and that:

"That great fleet Invincible against her bore in vain,
The richest spoils of Mexico, the stoutest hearts of Spain."

The reign of Ferdinand and Isabella was the most important period of Spanish history. It was the time when our modern nations were taking form, and when the foundations of their future greatness were being laid. Spain's position was established, and she was determined to become the foremost nation of the world. The sovereigns tried to root out from among the people all retarding influences and to plant in their stead the seeds of Spain's greatness.

At his birth Charles V. became heir to the fairest lands of Europe. His reign was marked with the same progressive policy as that of his predecessors. He intrusted his kingdom to his renowned minister, Ximenes, who so skillfully managed the affairs of Ferdinand the Catholic, and who by his genius made glorious also the reign of Charles V. He died early in the reign and the management of affairs devolved upon the King. Charles was a careful ruler, and although his kingdom included nearly one-half of Europe, Spain received due attention. The industrial, commercial and educational interests he watched with a steady eye. He was a faithful Catholic and took upon himself the duty of defending the Roman Catholic Church. He was devoted to its cause and a faithful attendant upon its worship. His religious tendencies left their traces upon his countrymen. The seeds sown in the previous reign had grown to full fruit in the time of Charles V. He had furthered the policy of his two predecessors, not retarded it. During his reign Spain was in the brightest epoch of her history.

The reign of Philip II. was far different from that of Charles. He was even a more devout Catholic than his father, yet he sacrificed his country for his personal pleasures and wicked debauchery. In the wars which he waged, he suffered severe losses in his American colonies. He impaired the public resources and shattered the bulwarks of the Spanish State. He certainly destroyed all the good which had been done under the two previous sovereigns, and exhausted the treasures which they, eager for Spain's prosperity, had brought together. The only other important result of his reign is the Escorial. This magnificent palace alone preserves the fame of Philip II. It represents his character, extravagant to his own wishes, gorgeous for display, reckless in his expenditures. Yet in this gigantic mausoleum are preserved many a Spanish tradition, which

would kindle the spirits of the modern Spaniard to a burning heat. Within its majestic walls remain to this day, countless hosts of books filled with the treasures of Arabic learning and the chronicles of Spanish chivalry. Within its galleries still are hung the masterpieces of the art of its time. The pictured stories of Raphael, of Titian, of Murillo still are there. Its walls represent the graceful and magnificent architecture of the day ; its pose and attitude blend harmoniously with the picturesqueness of the Spanish country.

Yet with the reign of Philip the greatness of Spain began to decline. He made more firm than ever the allegiance to the pope and was unconsciously betraying his country. From that day Spain is no more to be seen in the category of great nations. Its light went out prematurely, before it had attained its full splendor.

At the outset of the reign of Ferdinand and Isabella, all means were used to strengthen their power and dominion. Within the peninsula, there were three distinct religions, the Mohammedan, Jewish and Christian. Each was hostile to the other and kept its adherents separate in interests and sympathy, from the rest of the kingdom. The sovereigns saw that the people must agree in religion to coalesce in feeling, and accordingly the Inquisition, that terrible factor in Spanish history, was established to further their plans. Ignorant of the evil which was to follow, the king pressed it upon the people. It continued to grow till it exerted an irresistible power. All the subjects were compelled to acknowledge the pope as supreme and to accept the Roman Catholic religion. Those who would not do this were driven from their homes and deprived of their property. Such a penalty as this made many acknowledge the Roman Catholic faith. All the offices in Spain and her colonies were filled by Roman Catholics. Missionaries were sent to America. No other religion was tolerated by law, no other churches were permitted within the kingdom.

With the money which was seized from the heretics, convents and monasteries were founded, and the cause of the Inquisition still further supported. Courts of inquisitors were established in each district, to examine into the orthodoxy of the people. Later on, the reading of the Bible in the Spanish tongue was forbidden. A list of books, the "*index expurgatorius*," was

also prohibited. This list contained some worthless books, but among them there were many which the Spaniard, in his progressive age, should have read and studied. By such means were laid the foundation of the Catholic religion in Spain. Belief, death, or banishment were the alternatives. The religion gained a strong foot-hold and was firmly stamped upon the people. It is well said in every sense that "a man's religion is the chief fact in regard to him." It was so with the Spaniard. He grew to think more of his church than he did of his country. He neglected Spain for Rome. At one time one-fifth of the entire population was in the service of the church. Such an influence as the Roman Catholic church alone spreads, was instilled into the hearts of the inhabitants of the Spain of the 16th century. It withdrew that enlightenment and knowledge which was within their reach, and cast a curtain of ignorance over their eyes.

Ferdinand was little conscious, when he was planting the pope's religion in this kingdom, that he was sacrificing the country which he had so lately conquered. He did it with good intention to unite his people in one religion, to consolidate them, and bring them together in heart and work. In this way he thought his kingdom might be strengthened, and indeed it would have been if the religion had been pure. Yet, considering the condition of the church of Rome, at that time, it would have been better to have allowed the three religions to exist separately, instead of enforcing the acceptance of one, stained by so many degrading practices. This was the great cause of Spanish decline. The effects of the Inquisition can be traced to this day in Spanish history.

The temporary greatness of Spain resulted from the unification of the smaller States. Where there is unity there is strength. In Spain's case it only resulted in a temporary eminence, because the real motive power for greatness was absent. After and during the reign of Philip II., agriculture, commerce, learning and art almost entirely disappeared. The Moors were tillers of the soil, and during their dominion, agriculture, science and arts thrived, while universities and libraries flourished at Cordova and Granada. With their expulsion, little by little, these works of advancement died away. Under the Moors, two-thirds of the productive portion of the

country was under cultivation; with their expulsion agriculture almost ceased.

The Jews were a commercial people. During their stay in Spain, commerce was at its height. With their persecution it slowly disappeared. A nation without either commerce or agriculture, is in a fair way to decline. It was so with Spain. She had lost these through the folly of her rulers. If the three people had coalesced, they would have formed a mighty race. "The union of Moorish courage and Gothic perseverance, of oriental magnificence and western strength, could not have failed to produce an empire such as the world has rarely seen." The natives of Spain are naturally indolent, and under the influences of the Inquisition they became lazy, dull and bigoted.

With the reign of Philip II. the light of Spain went out. The same forces which brought about Spain's greatness caused its weakness. Ferdinand had united the country, Charles V. had given it strength and made it more glorious; but the same Ferdinand founded the Inquisition and expelled the Moors and Jews, and the same Charles had carried out the disastrous schemes of his predecessors. The effects of these movements may be seen clearly to-day.

If we pass by two centuries, then pause and gaze at the changes which the hand of time has wrought, we are stupefied at the condition of modern Spain. We behold Spain not decked with the splendor of the sixteenth century, but deprived of all her magnificence. Her people breathing in ignorance, basking in idleness upon the sunny hillsides, consume their lives in indolence. The active life once seen in Spain has disappeared. At the opening of the nineteenth century, the Spanish flag waved but little to the cool breezes of the sea, and her fields were left to be parched by the rays of the noon-day sun. The most important feature in the society of the day, was its religion. It consisted of "outward practice, reverence of the monks and priests and practice of penances." This was the only feature of the sixteenth century, which remained to recall the remembrance of its vanished splendor. But it had grown and had obtained a powerful grasp upon the inhabitants of that beautiful country. In the early part of the nineteenth century, no religion was permitted under the laws of Spain ex-

cept the Roman Catholic. The people were brought up surrounded by its influence and blinded by its teachings. It was the Inquisition in another form. The people passed their lives in ignorance and idleness. Occasionally their spirits were aroused by the recounting of a thrilling chivalric tale of the ancient Moorish dominion, but the graceful literature of an earlier age had died away.

In the early part of this century, the Spaniard was not even permitted to read the Scriptures in his own tongue, and the sale of the New Testament was prohibited by law. The people were illiterate. A large majority could neither read nor write. The canals, which the Moors had so carefully provided to irrigate country, were neglected. Although with a little effort, Spain could be made one of the most productive countries of Europe, the land was left barren, incapable of production.

This was the condition of affairs at the beginning of the nineteenth century. But a little later, matters took a more favorable turn. In 1836 the monasteries were suppressed, and the exclusive toleration of the law was withdrawn from the Catholic religion. By degrees the Catholic faith has weakened, but to-day it is difficult to find in Spain a Protestant Church of any denomination. The Roman Catholic religion still wields its power, and the Spaniard still inherits his religious bigotry.

How different is the Spain of to-day from the Spain of the sixteenth century. Her glory is behind, nothing is before. It is the ruins of a once famous country "lying in the shadow of its former greatness." Disrobed of its gorgeous mantle, it presents a dark contrast to the prosperous country that it might have been, had the proper means been taken to achieve success.

Under the light and freedom of the nineteenth century, Spain may again flourish. Let public schools and a pure religion plant the seeds for another era of prosperity and greatness. Let ignorance be wiped out, and the Castilian language again abound with rich gems of literature. Let the seas be decked with Spanish sails bearing Spanish merchandise to all the world. Let the Spaniard forget his present inactivity, and think only of the time when Spain was the foremost nation of the world. Let freedom and progress be written in clear sunlight upon her pages. Freedom from the bondage of the

church that once held her in her chains. Progress towards natural activity and healthy life, instead of the present stagnation. These conditions alone will beget another golden age in Spanish history, and save her from sinking into a hopeless insignificance from which she can never rise.

H. J. HEMMENS, '87.

HER SECRET.

People say that I'm a flirt,
That I care not whom I hurt,
That my love is but a spurt;
But 'tis false.

Even though my eyes are bright
And my feet trip gay and light,
Gloom is in my heart to-night,
As I waltz.

Deep down in my soul, there lies,
Safely hid from curious eyes
Something, and you can't surmise
What it is.

No, you cannot, I am sure,
Guess it, for 'tis so secure—
Safe behind a secret door;
It is this.

I've a friend with dark brown hair,
Deep blue eyes, complexion fair,
Self-composed and debonair,
Whom I love.

He has named me "Elsie dear,"
I caress him when he's here,
When he's gone the world looks drear;
Him I'll prove.

I dare not to him reveal
That a secret I conceal,
Would it to his heart appeal
If he knew?
If he never should it guess,
Still I cannot love him less,
But my feelings I'll repress;
Yet be true.

Editors' Table.

Drops of Comfort.

However irksome may be an enforced chapel attendance, it doubtless will be required for some time to come. If morning chapel were made optional the number of students who would be found directing their feet thitherward, would be small. Even the terrors of the law do not entirely coerce, and at Cornell where students are not overtaxed by the claims of religion, college prayers have fallen into disuse for want of attendance. Inasmuch as we are provided with a college pastor it would hardly seem appropriate to allow him to speak into the air. The speaker should have hearers.

Those who chafe at being the forced recipients of spiritual bounties may find consolation in recounting their mercies. In the early days of Hamilton College students were required to rise at half-past five in the morning and to attend prayers in the chapel at six, summer and winter. The knowledge of the present regulations of some of our neighboring colleges upon this point, should inspire in the most ungodly laggards that toil up College Hill at half-past eight, a measure of gratitude that their own lines have fallen in such pleasant places.

In spite of the unconcern that characterizes morning chapel, the impressions there received and the habits there acquired, may not be altogether lost. Most of those who enter college have grown up amid religious surroundings. A Christian college could omit hardly with consistency, all observances of a religious nature. Neither could it safely allow the student full latitude to consult his individual inclinations. It is perhaps necessary to the good order and discipline of the College that the body of students should be assembled for a few moments before the daily routine begins. Formal communications and announcements cannot be made more conveniently than at such a general meeting. The rule promotes regularity and punctuality and it certainly does not weaken the reputation of the College in the estimation of its friends.

Is not a general attendance of the College at the morning devotions desirable from a practical as well as religious point of view? If these can be made so attractive that all will come voluntarily, well and good; but as long as students do not like to attend chapel, the Faculty will doubtless find reasons satisfactory to their own minds for enforcing attendance by appropriate legislation. When man's natural depravity becomes lessened so that students will attend the service for the love of it, esteeming as a worthless possession the liberty of remaining away, optional attendance at morning chapel may be added to the list of reforms.

To Study Greek or Not to Study Greek.

In the recent discussion upon the study of Greek it has occurred to us that the matter is looked upon too little in its true light. It is based on too narrow a ground. It is claimed on the one side and conceded, at least tacitly, on the other that professional eminence, what is commonly known as success, is the great end of education. We believe that the claim is unjustifiable and the concession unwise. To what end does a man spend one-third of his life in preparing for the other two-thirds? Instead of turning a man into a mere mechanical maker of money or a self-sacrificing bolt or cog-wheel in the great machine of modern progress, we believe, and fancy that all will agree, that the end should be two-fold and something like this: To make the man himself as happy as possible and give him the greatest possible capacity for making others happy. The study of Greek is a most important aid in reaching this end.

The true basis of pleasant human intercourse lies in a common fund of thought and knowledge. On this common basis must all satisfactory converse be grounded. Therefore the broader the basis and the more perfect the comprehension of it by all members of society the more satisfactory, the more profitable is their intercourse. The contact of minds on subjects of common interest is not only the most pleasurable but the most profitable exercise in which men can engage. The ideas of one man supplement those of another and all become wiser and happier. Studies which confine one's attention within narrow bounds can result in nothing but in shutting the man up in himself and in making him selfish and unhappy and his neighbors equally so.

Now Greek is naturally and inevitably the basis of all liberal knowledge. A translation of the Greek masterpieces is a translation of the most that is difficult in modern literature. The mastery of the meaning and posterity of a single Greek word furnishes a genealogical tree not alone for the forms but for the significance of a dozen English words. Greek history, Greek philosophy, Greek art, potent influences in the modern world, can be appreciated only by a knowledge of the Greek language. Nor does the study of Greek and Greece stand alone. It unlocks all subsequent history. The fountain-head of all European civilization, it flows through it all and is everywhere easily discernible. It is in fact, as we have already said, the natural groundwork of a broad and liberal knowledge of histories, literatures and philosophies. If this groundwork be omitted the acquisition of such knowledge is rendered well-nigh impossible and certainly very improbable.

Toward the regeneration of society, liberal education is a promising step. The whole tendency of the age is toward money-making. The millionaire scruples not to take stock in the poor man's poverty, the poor woman's shame, the poor child's tears, and be sure he spares none of them to fill his coffers. It is not enough to say that this need not be so. It is so, and must be changed or it will eternally change itself. Yet educators encourage this practical spirit, as they call it, say it is the tendency of the age and should therefore be followed, forgetful that this was the spirit of the ages in which ancient states degenerated and fell, and that it was only

when the individual was in part lost sight of and when the interest was centered in the State, in society, in something outside the individual that society took a healthy, manly tone and that the State prospered.

This grasping, pitiless spirit can be met only by a counter liberal spirit ; a habit of far seeing, of broad thinking, of looking beyond the narrow circle of individual interest ; a consciousness of the infinite smallness of that circle. We cannot hope for culture for the masses, of course, for a long time ; but let employers, let leaders of all kinds, let all who are able to secure a thorough education cultivate and shed abroad this liberal spirit, popularize this kind, genial, generous feeling which broad culture inspires, and good results must follow. For this, Greek is the indispensable agent. To abolish or discourage its study is a short-sighted, destructive policy. The age may be against it. But the age should be taught to be for it. And who should be teacher if not College faculties ?

Recitations, Ethically Considered.

To some professors, the students make good recitations ; to other professors they make poor recitations. The former mark high. The latter seem constantly to labor under the impression that the students are ignorant of the subject, and accordingly mark low. The aim of the first is to impart information and to draw out the student's knowledge. The aim of the second is rather to trip the student by catch questions and sharp practices, to sacrifice a broad philosophic view of the subject by insisting on the *minutiae* of the text.

The result of this latter system is the creation of a spirit of distrust between the professor and student. To insist upon a thorough committing of the heads of the lesson, to require *verbatim* the words of the text, may be useful as an exercise of the memory. To make a practice of missing a student for two weeks, then "calling" him twice in succession, may be a means of insuring against carelessness after the first experience. These practices, however, seem rather the province of the teacher of the preparatory school, than worthy of the dignity of a College professor. In preparatory school this system would doubtless develop the memory and guard against inattention in the preparing of lessons. When these tactics, however, are employed in the college recitation room, the result is an extra supply of "cribs," and an increase of silent profanity rather than the advancement of true knowledge and morality.

The fault lies in the professor, not in the student. Where the professor is honest with the class, the class will respond by using the professor fairly. When the professor aims not to see how much the student knows, but to prevent him from telling what he does know, then he must make his studies compulsory, in order to gain any attendance in his department.

Distrust engenders a spirit of distrust. If the recitations are poor, the subject seemingly difficult and the marking low, the professor usually has but himself to blame.

Around College.

- Where are the Plumed Knights?
- Almost every Senior has written a K. P.
- Smoked glass was in demand March 16th.
- The Clinton rink supports a first-class polo club.
- The Faculty of Amherst subscribed \$200 to support the Amherst ball nine.
- The College Y. M. C. A. was addressed March 12th by State Secretary Hall.
- The spring vacation is near at hand, but we would be glad to see the spring.
- The successful competitors in Physics were W. B. Fenn and W. P. Garrett.
- The Seniors and Juniors have no examinations this term in their Monday morning recitations.
- A Junior recently ventured the opinion that water congeals at a few degrees below freezing point.
- The *A. K. E.*'s are preparing to move into their lately purchased fraternity house at the foot of College Hill.
- The Willard House is now under the management of Hiram Nellis, formerly the proprietor of Stanwix Hall, Rome.
- The prizes in Mathematics were as follows: 1st, D. W. Van Hoesen; 2d, W. B. Fenn; medals, W. H. Hotchkiss, H. B. Loveland.
- The prize winners in winter orations were announced as follows: Pruyn Medal, Irving F. Wood; Head Prize, Edmund J. Wager; Kirkland Prize, James B. Rodgers.
- A Junior in Mechanical Drawing was asked by the instructor, what he was trying to do. The disgusted Junior thinking his interrogator was a classmate, replied, "*Damfino.*"
- An episode in Chemistry. *Prof.* to a student: "What is arsenic?" *Student* replies, "Arsenic is very poisonous." *Prof.*—"What is the antidote?" *Student*—"Its antidote is used as a pigment."
- The quip modest. In the recitation room, X. to Y: "When you come in I always think it is Prof. ———, and I take off my hat." Y. to X.: "When *you* come in, I always think it is the wind pushing the door open, and I get up to shut it."
- Prof. Frink, in addition to his home duties next term, will take charge of the Commencement Exercises at Madison University. The change of Prof. Frink's exercise in Logic from third term Junior to first term Senior, will permit him to be at Madison two days of each week for this purpose. The late Prof. Lewis, of Madison, rendered a like service to Hamilton College a number of years ago; Prof. Frink now returns the favor.
- The Glee Club gave a very attractive and entertaining concert in the Scollard Opera House, February 18th. The audience was large and refined, and showed their appreciation by frequent and hearty applause. The programme consisted mostly of new music, and the fine rendering of it showed that the practice and labor of the Club during the winter has not been in vain. Taking this concert as a criterion of their musical ability, we can rest assured that their trip during vacation will bring nothing but credit to the members of the Club and honor to Hamilton.

Other Colleges.

—Amherst's annual income is about \$70,000.

—A class for the study of Spanish has recently been formed at Princeton.

—Mr. Ranger, of Syracuse, is making the class pictures for the Cornell Seniors.

—William M. Evarts and Samuel J. Tilden were classmates at Yale, in the Class of 1837.—*Ex.*

—Work on the college papers is accepted as a substitute for the regular literary work of the University, at Harvard.

—President Carter, of Williams, has been examining the Amherst and Harvard gymnasium, with a view of building one like them at Williams.

—At the University of Pennsylvania three new departments have recently been opened—one of biology, one of physical culture, and one of veterinary surgery.

—At Adelbert College, in Cleveland, the recent adoption of co-education caused a revolt among the students. Eighty men refused to attend recitations.

—Princeton has decided that no games shall be played by their students with students of other colleges, except on the grounds of one of the contesting parties.

—Any Amherst student who has spent two hours in preparing a lesson, but has failed to learn it in that time, can, by reporting the fact, be excused from reciting.

—During the past three years Harvard has received \$1,096,768 in donations alone, without including Prof. Agassiz's zoological collection with which he presented the college.

—The Brown nine are planning a trip among the Southern colleges in the spring, to enable them to obtain practice against colleges before they begin their struggle for the Inter-Collegiate championship.

—Peterhouse College, the oldest of the seventeen colleges in Cambridge University, England, has just celebrated the six hundredth anniversary of its founding. It was founded in the reign of King Edward I.

—Plans are now on file to enlarge the library of Yale, as the present building is inadequate for the wants of the students. According to the best plan offered, it will have a capacity of 2,000,000 volumes, and will be one of the handsomest buildings of its kind in existence.

—The coöperative society at Yale is an assured fact. The committee recently appointed to investigate concerning the advisability of forming such a society, consider all objections as too slight to be of any account. The Faculty, as a body, are in favor of the movement.—*Ex.*

—The Williams *Literary Monthly* has offered a prize of \$20 for the best literary contribution during the coming year. It is expected that the prize will arouse a spirit of competition among the undergraduate poets and story writers, and thus secure to the *Lit.* the best efforts of its contributors.

—The President of Columbia College says five minutes is long enough time to wait for a tardy Prof. before a bolt is indulged in. Five minutes i

a long time to keep an anxious class waiting. With the last stroke of the college bell the ordinary class vanishes as the mists of morning.

—At the Nineteenth Century Club, Presidents Elliot and McCosh spoke on the requirements for a liberal education. The one justifying Harvard's recent action, the other maintaining the necessity for conservatism. Dr. McCosh's paper, "The New Departure in College Education," has been published by Scribner's Sons, and is an authoritative presentation of the conservative side.

Exchanges.

—*The Chronicle* rejoices in the prospect of a new gymnasium for the university. While it is not yet an assured fact, measures have been taken toward its accomplishment. The gymnasium ought to be no small consideration to every college management. Amherst boasts of the most complete and finely appointed gymnasium in the country. The gymnasium has done for Amherst all its most enthusiastic friends could hope.

—The next issue of the *Yale Courant* will be the work of a new board of editors. In the old board's farewell we recognize some old friends in the allusions to the *Vassar Misc.* and the *Lasell Leaves*. The policy of the old board "has been to treat of university subjects fairly and squarely, from student standpoints." Under its management the paper has maintained its reputation as a live college journal. Reflecting the spirit of Yale, it is a representative of a high type of college journalism. May the new board emulate the example of its predecessor.

—The subject of compulsory chapel attendance is receiving very considerable attention in the college press. We are unable to find a single publication that does not lament the compulsory system common to the majority of our institutions of higher learning. The sentiment of our exchanges is contained in the words of President White, of Cornell. President White, says:

"The most devoted Christian men in many of our institutions of learning saw reason to believe that the usual forced attendance upon morning college prayers was of very doubtful utility. To huddle into a cheerless room a great mass of students just hurried from their breakfasts, with minds intent upon the recitation of the next hour, is certainly a very doubtful way of inducing young men into the beauty of holiness."

—The *Harvard Advocate* contains an article upon the latest move of the university, in the withdrawal of Greek from a place among the studies prescribed for admission to the Freshman year. If the writer represents fairly the spirit of the students it would seem that the most radical change in the Harvard course is not looked upon with more favor by Harvard undergraduates than by the strongest advocates of the classics in other colleges. The writer sees the first serious objection in the effect the abolition of Greek will have upon those preparatory schools whose aim is to fit their students for Harvard. It will lower the standard of general scholarship; it will give force to the mania of specialism. The writer closes with an elaborate encomium upon the classics and regrets that Harvard should be one of the first to virtually abandon them.

—Williams is wearied with an excess of bi-weekly frivolity and aspires to the dignity of a literary monthly. The *Argo* and *Athenaeum*, as such,

will pass out of existence with the approach of spring, and in their place the *Literary Monthly* and a bi-weekly to be called the *Fortnight* will be given to the college world. The Williams bi-weeklies have always been our admiration and delight. For entertaining light reading the *Argo* and *Athenaeum* are unexcelled by any of our exchanges, and we shall be sorry to see their sprightly articles displaced by the indigestible regulation *Lit.* article.—*Courant*.

We most heartily echo the *Courant's* sentiments. The *Argo* and *Athenaeum* have always been among the most enjoyable of our exchanges. They have filled many a half hour pleasantly with entertaining prose and graceful verse. We shall miss the charming poetry which has so long been a feature of them both, and with all good wishes for the success of the *Monthly* and the *Fortnight*, we are personally extremely sorry for their advent.

—PRAYERS STILL COMPULSORY AT HARVARD.—The petition to abolish compulsory attendance upon prayers at Harvard, though signed by an enormous majority of the students and approved by many prominent alumni and most leading journals of the country, has been refused by the president and fellows of the college. The *Crimson* justly says: "While making most sweeping changes in their frantic haste to reach the state of 'an ideal university,' the authorities by whom Harvard is governed do not hesitate to retain one relic of by-gone college discipline which, above all others, marks the primitive stage in the evolution of Harvard to that end. Bachelors of Arts need no longer know Greek, but they are still obliged to be present at prayers 576 times, in order to obtain the coveted degree. Is the university, after all, moving forward."—*Cornell Sun*.

Probably more strenuous efforts have been made to secure the granting of this petition, than have ever been put forth elsewhere for a similar purpose. But the old New England reverence for, and persistence in the worship of God, the thought that the day should begin with prayer, is still dominant with Harvard's rulers, whatever they may think of the study of Greek.

Clippings.

—The Seniors are studying Geology. The College has a museum. The Seniors would like to use the museum. So would Professor Webster. The museum can't be used. Knowledge cannot be assimilated when it is below zero. As our cabinets are useless, we would advise the Board of Trustees to trade them off for a dog, shoot the dog, throw the gun in a well, and fill the well up.—*Rochester Campus*.

—An unhappy mis(s)-under-standing—the Vassar girl who doesn't pass her examinations.—*Courant*.

TO THE BRANDYWINE RIVER.

Happy art thou, laughing river,
 Splashing Brandywine;
 Ever praising the Life-giver
 In thy song divine.
 Round the pebbly fords dividing,
 Through the fields and meadows gliding;
 O'er thy mossy shallows sliding,
 In a silvered line.

Happy art thou, laughing river,
 Splashing Brandywine;
 As thy wavelets surge and quiver,
 All thy song is mine.
 Every little strain I treasure,
 Which thy ripples without measure,
 Trill and bubble at their pleasure,
 Splashing Brandywine.

—Argo.

—Instructor: "Where was Homer born?" Student: "He was claimed to have been born in 20 places, but was only known to have been born in 8." Instructor: "That will do," as he inscribed half the figure 8 in his little book."—*Courant*.

TO : HIS : BELOUEDE : PYPE.

Tho : Lvck^a : auerts : Her : fickle : Heade
 And : Creditores : th^r : Bills : are : pressing^a,
 Tho : Marianne : has : cvtte : Me : deade,
 In Circvmstavn^{ces} : moste : distressinge,—
 Wh^t : tho : mye : Moode : bee : moste : depressing !
 Mye : Friende, : y^r : Fortune : Yov : maie : bette,
 I : stille : holde : faste : Y^e : pryceless : Blessinge,
 Mye : Pype : is : mye : Companion : yette !

—Ex.

THE EXCHANGE EDITOR.

One by one he turns them over,
 Scowls at this one, smiles at that;
 This one marks across the cover,
 Throws that to the office cat;
 Here he clips a commendation,
 There he writes a grim blue "set;"
 Marks here a slanderous allegation,
 There steals all that he can get.
 Through what wide realm his fancy ranges,
 That man who edits the exchanges.

—*Cornell Era*.

—The history of college journalism begins with the *Dartmouth Gazette*, which was first issued in the year 1810; and it is a noteworthy fact that Daniel Webster lent his first literary efforts to this college journal. To-day there are fully two hundred college papers regularly published.—*Chronicle*.

ADVICE.

When you hold a bob-tailed flush,
 Let it pass.
 Don't be in too big a rush;
 Let it pass.
 If you'll only sit and wait,
 By-and-bye you'll pull a straight,
 And your profits will be great,
 Let it pass,
 Let it pass.

—Argo.

ALUMNIANA.

Ἄλλ' εἰσὶ μητρὶ παῖδες ἄγκυρες βίου.

—WILLIAM L. PARSONS, '78, and JAMES A. BROWN, '79, are in legal practice at Fergus Falls, Minn.

—The town of Kirkland has secured a good supervisor by reëlecting ANDREW L. WILLIAMS. '67.

—Rev. JAMES E. HALL, '67, has removed from Whitehall to Lincoln, Ill., where he is the rector of Trinity Church.

—Rev. DAVID A. REED, '77, has already secured \$25,000 for a building to be occupied by the New School of Christian Workers, at Springfield, Mass.

—FRANK H. HALL, '78, is principal of the Union School in Sinclairville, Chautauqua County; and GEORGE W. GIBBY, '86, is a teacher in Ellicottville.

—FRANKLIN A. SPENCER, '82, is one of the instructors in Smith Academy, an endowed department of Washington University, St. Louis, Mo. This Academy has 21 teachers and 345 students.

—Rev. STEWART SHELDON, '48, of Yankton, Dakota, reports that Yankton College has over one hundred students in attendance, several of whom are bright young men looking forward to the gospel ministry.

—Rev. THEODORE C. JEROME, '69, has received a call to the Congregational Church in Wolfboro, New Hampshire; and Rev. JAMES S. ROOT, '70, has accepted a call to the Presbyterian Church in Brighton, Monroe County, N. Y.

—Rev. M. WOOLSEY STRYKER, '72, has accepted a call to the Fourth Presbyterian Church in Chicago, on a salary of \$8,000 for the first year, and \$10,000 for the second year. Chicago rejoices, and Holyoke, Mass., is in mourning.

—A party of excursionists to New Orleans, organized by W. J. Arkell, of the Albany *Evening Journal*, includes HAINES D. CUNNINGHAM, '66, of the New York *Evening Post*, and JOHN H. CUNNINGHAM, '66, of the Utica *Morning Herald*.

—A bulky and handsome document contains the proceedings of the Supervisors of Broome County, as edited by THOMAS H. LEE, '83, to whom the thanks of the Board were tendered "for his uniform courtesy shown to the members of the Board, and for the efficient discharge of his duties as Clerk during the session."

—Rev. Dr. J. A. PRIEST, '47, has recovered his health, and on Sunday evening, March 1st, was installed pastor of the Westminster Church, Price's Hill, Cincinnati, O. Rev. Dr. JAMES EELLS, '44, of Lane Seminary, preached the sermon, and gave the charge to the pastor. This new church has already a membership of one hundred and thirteen.

—Rev. Dr. HENRY KENDALL, '40, Senior Secretary of the Presbyterian Board of Home Missions, reports that last year's receipts were \$620,428.22, and that for every dollar received 97½ cents were expended in paying for Missionary work. The missionary preachers and teachers were 1,602, and they ministered to more than 2,000 churches and schools.

—Rev. W. S. CARTER, '79, of Mansfield, Pa., has accepted a call to the Presbyterian Church in Waterloo, and will begin his new pastorate in April. He is to be the successor of Rev. JOHN McLACHLAN, '70, now of Buffalo, who succeeded Rev. M. D. KNEELAND, '69, now of Fredonia, who succeeded Rev. Dr. S. H. GRIDLEY, '24, who still resides in Waterloo.

—The forty-seventh marriage anniversary of the Hon. A. S. MILLER, '35, and lady, was becomingly celebrated at Highland, January 6th, at the residence of their son, Milton H. Miller, of Santa Cruz, Cal. The occasion was one of great interest and enjoyment to all. Judge Miller and wife are enjoying fine health for persons of their advanced age, the Judge being in his seventy-fifth year, and his estimable wife a few years younger.

—THEODORE DWIGHT NORTHRUP, youngest son of Judge A. J. NORTHRUP, '58, of Syracuse, passed peacefully away after a fortnight's illness, March 4, 1885. Had he lived till May he would have completed his twelfth year. He had taken a very firm hold not only on the hearts in the household that mourns his loss, but of all who had come to know him. Gentle and lovable, he had also a manly and sturdy nature, and the gifts that won the love and admiration of his teachers and associates.

—From its new and attractive buildings at 1200 Park Avenue, New York, the Union Theological Seminary sends out a catalogue of 144 students. A. WILLARD COOPER, '79, and SILAS E. PARSONS, '81, are enrolled in the Senior Class, and NORMAN N. SKINNER, '82, in the Middle class. The Professor of Sacred Rhetoric is Rev. Dr. THOMAS S. HASTINGS, '48. The Necrological Record gives a sketch of the life and character of Rev. ALVIN BAKER, '59, who died in San Lorenzo, Cal., Dec. 31, 1883.

—The annual catalogue of the Presbyterian Theological Seminary of the Northwest, at Chicago, Ill., gives a remarkable statement of rapid and substantial growth. The students number 76 in three classes, with one post-graduate. Rev. Dr. HERRICK JOHNSON, '57, fills the chair of Sacred Rhetoric and Pastoral Theology. Rev. EDWARD C. RAY, '70, is one of four special lecturers. HENRY G. MILLER, '48, Rev. Dr. ARTHUR T. PIERSON, '57, and Rev. Dr. DAVID R. BREED, '67, have seats in the Board of Directors.

—At Communion Services recently held, fourteen new members were admitted to the Westminster Church, in Cincinnati, by Rev. Dr. J. A. PRIEST, '47; eighteen were admitted to the Presbyterian Church in Clinton, by Rev. T. B. HUDSON, '51; seventeen were admitted to the Presbyterian Church in Holland Patent, by Rev. M. E. GRANT, '70; fifty were admitted to the Central Church in Auburn, by Rev. C. C. HEMENWAY, '74; and eleven were admitted to the Presbyterian Church in Wilbur, Oregon, by Rev. E. T. LTOCKARD, '77.

—After their thirty-fifth annual meeting in Lowville, Rev. L. R. WEBSTER, '72, of Turin, addressed the Teachers of Lewis County with a lecture, the "Legacy of the Phoenicians." He described the life and habits of these enterprising ancient people, and followed their influence through successive ages. They left this as their legacy: "True political supremacy consists in agriculture, manufacture and commerce." He gave a graphic description of the Punic wars and the events leading to the downfall of Carthaginian supremacy, continuing down to Christian times.

—The recent action of Professor T. C. BURGESS, '83, of the Fredonia Normal School, in declining an educational trust of national importance, gives intimation to his friends that he is firmly anchored in the harbor of prosperity and contentment. But what is he going to do about it, when our legislative Goths, Visigoths and Vandals enact a law forbidding him to teach Greek in any State Normal School? He might respectfully ask these astute law-makers to explain how it is possible to give thorough instruction in Latin, French, German or English, without a knowledge of the Greek language and literature.

—Hon. WILLIAM B. RUGGLES, '49, as State Superintendent of Public Instruction, reports for the year ending August 20, 1884, a total school attendance of 1,000,057—a decrease of 41,000 from the attendance of 1883, and a decrease of 21,200 from the smallest attendance of any year during the last decade. The superintendent accounts for the decrease by the fact that the school year “was legally shortened by one month and ten days.” The attendance at colleges, normal and private schools was 172,123, in addition to the public schools' total. The value of school properties in the State is given at \$31,937,951—an increase of \$900,000 during the year.

—The Boston *Watchman* says of “A Grammar of the German Language,” by Professor H. C. G. BRANDT, '72, that it “embodies the results of the latest research in philology, and is the most thorough and scholarly work of its class which has appeared in this country. The treatment of some of the more difficult topics—as the use of the Model Auxiliaries, and the Concord of Genders—is clear and comprehensive; and the syntax is thoroughly explained. All the grammar proper is included in Part I. Part II., under the title Phonology, gives a history of the language, states and illustrates the laws of Grimm and Verner, and discusses word-formation.”

—Rev. EDWARD P. LINNELL, '71, was installed Feb. 7th, by the Presbytery of Montana, as pastor of the Presbyterian Church in Miles City, Montana. His work in Miles City began in 1882. He found a Church already organized of seven members, but homeless and very much discouraged. For the next three months they worshipped in a store loft. The first anniversary of his arrival was celebrated by dedicating, free of debt, one of the neatest and most comfortable churches in the Territory. Now he is installed over a united and growing church of thirty-three members. Last year its Ladies' Foreign Missionary Society contributed \$100 to Foreign Missions.

—Thursday, February 26th, was a day of memorable gladness to Rev. CHALON BURGESS, '44, and the Presbyterians of Silver Creek. There was a rededication of the church edifice, which had been enlarged and improved at an expense of ten thousand dollars. In the evening, a half century or memorial service was held, in which a historical sketch by the pastor was read, showing that 101 members had been added during his pastorate, an annual increase of six members. A large number of letters were read by the pastor from former pastors and friends of the church, including one from Dr. J. B. Shaw of Rochester, and one from Dr. A. C. Shaw of Wellsboro, Pa., both father and son having married members of this church.

—The resignation of GEORGE T. CHURCH, '80, as Secretary of the Board of Education in Saratoga, is to take effect at the end of six months. The Sara-

toga Journal states that Secretary Church has made an excellent record in the office which he proposes to relinquish. The public schools have improved in a marked degree under his direction, although he has had serious difficulties to overcome. He has exhibited remarkable capacity for his position, although one of the youngest superintendents in the State. Cheerful and sunny-tempered, he has made friends of most men with whom he has come in contact. The three years of his superintendency mark the most progressive and prosperous period in the history of Saratoga schools.

—Rev. JAMES H. HOADLY, '70, pastor of Faith Church, New York, thinks it far more important that churches should be established in New York than in the West. He insists that "ten active, earnest churches at work on this island, will do more for the cause of Christ, not only here, but all over the land, than twice that number elsewhere. There is no lack of material to work upon. The dangers which menace our institutions and our land, concentrate in great cities. They are the home of that element in modern society whose hand is against every man. And the only antidote to this poison in the blood of the nation, is to be found in the Gospel of Christ. In extending the Gospel in great cities, we bring the remedy near to the disease. And hence the problem of saving our cities is of the utmost importance as affecting not only the city itself, but the whole nation as well."

—The Chicago *Inter-Ocean* reports that Rev. Dr. DAVID R. BREED, '67, has preached his inaugural sermon to his new charge, which now bears the name of the Presbyterian Association of Northwestern Chicago. The organization was formed for the purpose of opening a church in the vicinity of Halstead street and Fullerton avenue. The association has already enrolled seventy members, and made arrangements for a Sunday school. For the time being the chapel of the Theological Seminary of the Northwest will be used for services. Dr. Breed, the new pastor, comes from the House of Hope Church, St. Paul, the largest and most prosperous church in that city. Some years ago he received calls to the First and Second Presbyterian Churches of Chicago, but declined. About two years ago he had a fall and was invalided for a time, but his church would not let him go. He has now fully recovered and comes to Chicago for his future church life.

—No one ever did the camel full justice except CHARLES DUDLEY WARNER, '51. Here is the photograph:

No human royal family dare be uglier than the camel. He is a mass of bones, faded tufts, humps, lumps, splay joints and callosities. His tail is a ridiculous wisp, and a failure as an ornament or fly-brush. His feet are simply big sponges. For skin covering he has patches of old buffalo robes, faded and with the hair worn off. His voice is more disagreeable than his appearance. With a reputation for patience, he is snappish and vindictive. His endurance is over-rated; that is to say, he dies like a sheep if he is not well fed. His gait racks muscles like the ague. And yet this ungainly creature carries his head in the air and regards the world out of his great brown eyes with disdain. The very poise of his head says: "I have come out of the dim past; the deluge did not touch me; I helped Shotoo build the great pyramid; I knew Egypt when it had't an obelisk nor a temple. There are three of us: the date-palm, the pyramid and myself. Every thing else is modern. Go to!"

—Rt. Rev. THEODORE B. LYMAN, '37, Bishop of North Carolina, was born in Brighton, Mass., Nov. 27, 1815, and was graduated from the General Theological Seminary in 1840. He was ordered Deacon by Bishop Whittingham in Christ Church, Baltimore, Md., Sept. 20, 1840, and ordained Priest in Hagerstown, Md., Dec. 19, 1841. He was Rector of St. Paul's Hagerstown, 1840-50; Trinity, Pittsburgh, Pa., 1850-60. In 1860 he removed to Europe and aided in establishing the "American Chapel," now St. Paul's Church, in Rome, Italy. While in Europe he was elected Dean of the General Theological Seminary, in New York, and declined the office. In 1870 he returned to America and became Rector of Trinity Church, San Francisco, Cal. In 1873 he was elected Assistant Bishop of North Carolina, and was consecrated in Christ Church, Raleigh, Dec. 11, 1873. He became Bishop of North Carolina on the death of Bishop Atkinson, Jan. 4, 1881. When his diocese was divided in 1883, Bishop Lyman elected to remain at Raleigh.

—Hon. JAMES S. SHERMAN, '78, has completed his year of service as Mayor of Utica, with the good will and best wishes of every one with whom he has been brought into official contact, and with the confidence and esteem of the community he has served. The office of Mayor of Utica is not a bed of roses; its powers are limited and disputed, its usefulness is curtailed in many ways and in unexpected directions. Few men who have served one term in the office are willing to assume its burdens again, and few, if any, have done more efficient service for the city than Mayor Sherman. It may fairly be claimed for him, that his administration has been a conspicuous success. Added to the care and intelligence with which he has watched over the city affairs, Mayor Sherman has been uniformly courteous and thoughtful in his official relations. Among his predecessors in this office were Hon. THEODORE S. GOLD, '16, Hon. CHARLES P. KIRKLAND, '16, Hon. EDMUND A. WETMORE, '17, Hon. THOMAS R. WALKER, '24, Hon. J. THOMAS SPRIGGS, '47, Hon. FRANCIS M. BURDICK, '69.

—As an antidote for the coming cholera, Rev. E. P. POWELL, '53, of Clinton, would urge the planting of more phloxes and roses. The phlox is elegance in color, a cleanly plant, entirely hardy, profuse in bloom, and healthy in odor. We have not yet learned to take sufficiently into account the power of some flowers to contribute to our health. Some one must write us a good essay on this, and we must have the experience of others. There certainly are some plants that sicken us, and others that, by ozone generating, contribute an invigorating element to their neighborhood. The phlox and the rose are of this sort. I am inclined to think hyacinths and peonies are somewhat of the other sort. It is not in the roots only that medicinal qualities lie, but in the atmosphere of the flowers. The phlox, to do even decently well, requires not rich soil, but cool, moist soil. It will not be of the least value unless mulched, and thoroughly so. It blooms at a dry time, which must be taken into account. It is hardy as a burdock, unless it stands in wet soil, when the frost will easily heave it and spoil it.

—Senator J. R. HAWLEY, '47, threw an apple of discord when he presented a resolution asking that the President be empowered to communicate to the Senate a historical statement concerning the public policy of the executive

department of the Confederate States during the late War of the Rebellion. The object of the Senator was to make the point, for future history, that the rebel government, in three years after its secession upon the theory of State Rights, was obliged to refute its own theory on the sovereignty of States, and use coercion to perpetuate its government. In short, that its own foundation principle was breeding discord, and was fast leading them to downfall. It awoke all the rebel Senators, and most of the Democratic Senators from the Southern States were rebels. All down the line it rang like a challenge, and brought them to their feet, and one after the other arose, and the Senate Chamber echoed with praises of Jeff Davis, and with tributes of admiration for the lost cause. The resolution was, however, passed—the more prudent of the Democrats perceiving that it was the best policy, and it will go down into history as a fact that the seceders would have seceded among themselves, rebels would have rebelled against each other; the logical outcome of their own theories would have led them to destruction.

—MARTIN HAWLEY, '51, is president of the Lumber Exchange of Baltimore, Md., and presided at its annual banquet, Thursday, Feb. 19th.

At the close of the dinner, President Hawley said he was glad to learn the lumber trade knew a good dinner, and could appreciate it. He said it had brought more of the trade together than he ever saw in one body before. "There is here," he said "the wholesale, retail, manufacturing, yellow pine and white pine dealers associating without jealousy. We are here to be congratulated that we can meet and sink all rivalry. It is about eight years since the exchange was founded, and it has done the trade good. It is ready to take up any question for its interest, and stands better with the trade than ever before. You remember the result of former efforts to establish exchanges. They were abortive—I know not for what reason. It is for this exchange to meet upon common grounds. Let me remind you, it is only by sinking individual preferences and by yielding our own wishes that we can expect this exchange to prosper. During the past year we have acted upon many questions. The lumber trade as organized is a power, and disorganized it is simply a body of citizens. Now, your balance sheets are closed and the profit and loss made up. I congratulate you upon the volume of trade last year, and I express the confident hope that some profit has remained with you. I also express the wish that you may continue in profitable trade and that the Lumber Exchange may continue for many centuries.

—In his efforts to gather American contributions to the Egypt Exploration Fund, Rev. W. C. WINSLOW, '62, of Boston, will be greatly aided by "The Story of Naucratis," a very learned article in the New York *Evangelist*, from the pen of Rev. Dr. JOHN A. PAYNE, '59, of Tarrytown. Its closing words are these:

The insight of those who are conducting the Egypt Exploration Fund seems to be really prophetic; or if not prophetic, their efforts in the short duration of its operations have been crowned with most remarkable success. The results thus far achieved, and their inestimable worth, demonstrate the unerring judgment and the peculiar fitness of its scholarly directors. And the results of the future in such hands are certain to be still more satisfactory and equally valuable, both in Biblical and Archæological directions. The work begun in Egypt by Champollion, and continued by so many eminent men, has always been the admiration of the world; and it is a matter of special gratulation that in these last days an organization has been formed by which not governments alone, but private individuals, may join in the recovery of the past, and lovers of Art and Scriptural research in our own remote Occidental land may engage. It is an honor to any one among us to improve such an

opportunity, and to share in the glory of such memorable discoveries. And we doubt not that among the many duplicates which surely will be collected, a set of objects and monuments in which we may justly take pride, will be placed in some one or more of our Western museums.

—In the *Boston Watchman*, Rev. Dr. WILLIAM HAGUE, '26, tells how, full fifty years ago, the first volume of the history of the United States from the pen of George Bancroft, was recognized and welcomed by the press and the people not merely as a faithful chronicler of facts, but as their interpreter; uniting keen insight and the faculty of minute analysis with justness of generalization, and able thence to comprehend the unity of the nation's story, to discern and set forth the ideas that must rule as guiding lights of its future. In no other particular did the power of the author, throughout that first volume, assert itself more effectively in winning appreciation than in the simple force of thought and style whereby, despite the inheritance of old antipathies that were still cherished and domesticated throughout his early surroundings, he determined for all time the true historical position of Roger Williams as the inaugurator of the new era of religious liberty. It may justly be said, that as to greatness of personal achievement in revolutionizing public sentiment, Carlyle never exhibited much greater power in his transformation of English public opinion regarding the significance of the French Revolution, or of Oliver Cromwell, than did Bancroft in revolutionizing the public sentiment of this nation (outside of Rhode Island) regarding the relation of Roger Williams to the whole world-wide history of humanity.

—Rev. JOHN McLACHLAN, '70, late of Waterloo, was installed pastor of the Central Presbyterian Church of Buffalo, on the evening of January 29. The occasion was evidently one of much joy among the people. The invocation was offered by Rev. S. N. ROBINSON, '31, of Orchard Park, who also read the Scriptures. Rev. M. F. TRIPPE, '72, missionary of the Seneca Indians, moderator of Presbytery, presided. The sermon was preached by the Rev. William S. Hubbell, D. D., of the North Church. The charge to the newly installed pastor was given by Rev. M. D. KNEELAND, '69, of Fredonia, his predecessor at Waterloo. In the course of his remarks, Mr. Kneeland dwelt on the value of character, especially at the present day. It was always a success, whether appreciated by man or not. The clergy were obliged to preach Christ in season and out of season. The tone of their every act was the measure of their success. They should fear criticism only when founded on truth. Character, not reputation merely, must be maintained. The mere office of a minister no longer made him of importance. The king, not his scepter, was now looked upon as the real power. The necessities of the case were two—real Christian character and hard work. At the conclusion the benediction was pronounced by Pastor McLachlan, and the congregation came forward to greet and welcome him and his wife.

—In the *Chicago Current*, EDGAR W. NASH, '83, of the *Utica Daily Observer*, makes a just and forcible "Plea for Romance."

If it be permissible to speak of a novel apart from the literary point of view, now that "naturalism" has become the ideal and art is omnipotent, the effect of this materialistic tendency upon the reader may be considered. By using introspectively the analytical methods applied by the "realists" in dissecting their characters, the conclusion becomes almost inevitable that its influence upon the reader is depressing. The impression is given, and it is

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opportunity, and to share in the glory of such memorable discoveries. And we doubt not that among the many duplicates which surely will be collected, a set of objects and monuments in which we may justly take pride, will be placed in some one or more of our Western museums.

—In the *Boston Watchman*, Rev. Dr. WILLIAM HAGUE, '26, tells how, full fifty years ago, the first volume of the history of the United States from the pen of George Bancroft, was recognized and welcomed by the press and the people not merely as a faithful chronicler of facts, but as their interpreter; uniting keen insight and the faculty of minute analysis with justness of generalization, and able thence to comprehend the unity of the nation's story, to discern and set forth the ideas that must rule as guiding lights of its future. In no other particular did the power of the author, throughout that first volume, assert itself more effectively in winning appreciation than in the simple force of thought and style whereby, despite the inheritance of old antipathies that were still cherished and domesticated throughout his early surroundings, he determined for all time the true historical position of Roger Williams as the inaugurator of the new era of religious liberty. It may justly be said, that as to greatness of personal achievement in revolutionizing public sentiment, Carlyle never exhibited much greater power in his transformation of English public opinion regarding the significance of the French Revolution, or of Oliver Cromwell, than did Bancroft in revolutionizing the public sentiment of this nation (outside of Rhode Island) regarding the relation of Roger Williams to the whole world-wide history of humanity.

—Rev. JOHN McLACHLAN, '70, late of Waterloo, was installed pastor of the Central Presbyterian Church of Buffalo, on the evening of January 29. The occasion was evidently one of much joy among the people. The invocation was offered by Rev. S. N. ROBINSON, '31, of Orchard Park, who also read the Scriptures. Rev. M. F. TRIPPE, '72, missionary of the Seneca Indians, moderator of Presbytery, presided. The sermon was preached by the Rev. William S. Hubbell, D. D., of the North Church. The charge to the newly installed pastor was given by Rev. M. D. KNEELAND, '69, of Fredonia, his predecessor at Waterloo. In the course of his remarks, Mr. Kneeland dwelt on the value of character, especially at the present day. It was always a success, whether appreciated by man or not. The clergy were obliged to preach Christ in season and out of season. The tone of their every act was the measure of their success. They should fear criticism only when founded on truth. Character, not reputation merely, must be maintained. The mere office of a minister no longer made him of importance. The king, not his scepter, was now looked upon as the real power. The necessities of the case were two—real Christian character and hard work. At the conclusion the benediction was pronounced by Pastor McLachlan, and the congregation came forward to greet and welcome him and his wife.

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was really ever proud of was that of President of the Will County Pioneer Association, a position he still fills. He has been a good citizen these many years, and none have watched the growth of Joliet with more interest; and as he is still in vigorous health, we are expecting to see him watch its growth with us younger people for many years to come; and we hope with Mrs. Woodruff and his family of promising sons and daughters to keep him company.

Mr. Woodruff has added much to our literature. His books pertain to local history, and comprise "Fifteen Years Ago, or Patriotism of Will County," "Forty Years Ago"; "A General History of Will County," published in 1878, and "Fifty Years Ago," a Sketch of the Black Hawk War,—all of which have proved of much interest to our people.

—Hon. JOHN JAY KNOX, '49, now President of the National Bank of the Republic in New York City, was present as an invited guest at the banquet of the Merchants' Club in Boston, on Saturday, Feb. 14. When called upon to speak, his opening words were these:

I am frequently asked if I like life in New York better than in Washington, or private life better than serving the Government. I am bound to say, particularly since the election, that I find society in New York more congenial than that of the capital. I lived at Washington for more than twenty years, without an opportunity of exercising the right of suffrage. I held a non-political office, and had a good opportunity to judge of the quality and character of the employees of the Treasury Department, and I can say, after an experience of many years, that no private establishment of your city can boast of a more efficient, honest or conscientious body of men, as a whole, than are the officers and employees of the Treasury Department, composed, as they are, of members of both political parties. Few people appreciate the responsibility and work of the treasury during the late civil war, when hundreds, you may say thousands, of millions of dollars were issued and reissued in greenbacks, 7-30 notes, compound interest notes, bank notes, fractional currency, and various other forms of indebtedness of the United States, and yet the whole of this responsible duty was performed, it may be said, almost without the loss of a single dollar. I entered upon new duties in New York on the 1st of May last, and within a few weeks thereafter people of that city suffered a loss, from the wrong-doing of two men, at least four times greater in amount than was lost during the twenty years preceding the year 1882, which includes the whole period of the civil war. If any politician, greedy for spoils, cherishes the belief that the treasury is full of unwholesome persons who deserve to be turned out to give place to a hungry horde of successors, simply because they have done some unsavory political work in the late campaign, he is grievously mistaken. The employees of the Government, as a rule, attend to their legitimate duties. The difficulties and embarrassments of the Government may be traced to the legislative rather than to the executive branches of the Government.

—Principal E. R. PAYSON, '69, of the Binghamton High School, easily smashes into pulp an article by Edward Everett Hale, on "Half-time in Schools." The article is suggestive, but I do not believe it is sound. It proceeds on the theory that Americans are deteriorating, and therefore they go to school too much. Some children in Boston thought a cow was only three inches long. Therefore the schools are failures. Fifty years ago there were fewer "hoodlums" and also fewer schools. Curtail the school-time now one-half, and you will lessen the army of "hoodlums" proportionately. Some men became great fifty years ago. Let us have the same kind of schools that they had, and greatness may become common. It is difficult to see how such ideas are going to help us much.

Mr. Hale appears to long for a return to the days when "every intelligent young man or woman that had an education better than the average,"

would spend a short time in school keeping. Now, against the names of Webster and Everett no one can raise any objection. It is not true that teachers of that stamp are not asked for now. No system of schools refuses the services of such as they. Even in these degenerate days very many teach for awhile after leaving college, while on their way to other employments. If that is any sign of excellence in schools, it is not lacking now. But even "in the good old life of the country," not all teachers were Websters or Everetts. What great gain would there be in returning to the days when educated people looked upon teaching as a temporary employment? We had supposed it was better to raise teaching as far as possible to the dignity of a profession. We had supposed it was better to encourage the intelligent and educated to look upon it as a work for life, like any other work. We had thought that amateurs were not as good as professionals in any calling.

—In Cleveland, O., February 26, William Edwards gave a banquet in honor of U.S. Senator HENRY B. PAYNE, '31. About 80 guests were present, including prominent citizens, politicians and professional men of both parties. The host welcomed the guests in a very happy speech, introducing the Hon. John Hay, who made an excellent address to the venerable Senator. He spoke of the esteem in which he was held by the citizens, not only of Cleveland, but of the entire country. He insisted that Senator Payne was in the front of Presidential possibilities four years hence, and said that age had but ripened the splendid faculties that would do honor to the Presidential office. Senator Payne in reply said: "It is not for me nor my friends to consider me as in any manner a candidate for the Presidency. I am too far advanced in years to think for a moment of assuming so arduous and so great responsibilities. My only desire is to meet the duties and responsibilities of the office to which I have been elected, and after that "rest, gentlemen, rest." There is one thing, however, that I firmly believe in, and that is an American policy. I want to see the flag floating over every foot of land in America and on the seas and in the markets of the world. Referring, however, to the Presidential question, you will pardon me if I tell you a secret. It has never been made public. I believe, that the Electoral Commission of 1876 at one time despaired of settling the question of who was President. I was in favor of that commission. I believed it constitutional, against the opinions of many warm friends in the North and South. I firmly believed, and subsequent events have verified that belief, that if the question had not been settled, civil war would have ensued. Thousands of men were ready to spring to arms on both sides, and there would have been a struggle such as the world never saw. At one time it was thought advisable to filibuster until after the 4th of March and thus make the office vacant, but better counsel prevailed and the question was settled.

In conclusion Senator Payne thanked the host and gentlemen present for their words of friendship and esteem.

—The address of Hon. WILLIAM M. WHITE, '54, as retiring President of the New York State Agricultural Society, is full of facts and practical suggestions of the highest value. Farmers in Central New York would do well to remember what Mr. White tells them :

Railroads found us a province by ourselves, and have made us a subdivision of the great field of American production, The Erie Canal was

begun in 1817 and completed in 1825. It opened a market to the pioneers who had pushed on in advance and gave a money value to grain and to land. Prior to this the available agricultural region was confined to the valleys of the Hudson and the Mohawk. At that time farms in Whitestown, (Oneida County,) were worth one hundred dollars an acre. The canal reduced the value nearly one-half. The area of production had been increased, and the market to be supplied remained the same as it was before. The canal had reduced the cost of transportation, and lessened the value of grain, while increasing the supply. In 1817 it cost one hundred dollars a ton to carry freight from Albany to Buffalo, to-day freights are carried from Chicago to New York for half a cent per ton per mile, at a profit, a thousand miles for five dollars a ton. Winter wheat is worth seventy cents a bushel in western New York and the best flour only brings five dollars a barrel in New York City. Dressed beef is sold for eight cents a pound by the car load in our cities. Food is plenty and cheap and labor is begging for employment. Next to the exhausting effects of famine, penury and want in the business world, comes the demoralizing influence of too great prosperity, producing and manufacturing more than a community can consume and use. The surplus is an incubus on all effort and enterprise. Stagnation and starvation join hands in a weary waiting for a healthy demand of the powers of production. What is wanted is a market where we can dispose of what we can raise and what we can produce and manufacture, so that labor may be employed and occupation provided. Give us markets and America is equal to feeding and clothing the civilized world. This necessity, this providing a market for the productive power of a people, is the question of the day in statesmanship, and is the factor that is opening Asia and Africa to the commerce of the world. England is no better off than ourselves, save for the accumulated wealth of the past. She is one gigantic work shop, and depends on the increased value of her manufactured articles for the power to feed and clothe her people. She has capital, coal, machinery, brain-power, experience and labor; but she depends on other countries for food and raw material to manufacture. Business depression exists there as well as here, but food is cheap. Wheat is lower than it has been in recorded history, and on November 22, 1884, commanded ninety-three and one-quarter cents a bushel in Liverpool—fifteen cents a bushel cheaper than ever before known.

—The importance of the Forestry Convention held in Utica, Feb. 21st, was illustrated by the presence of such men as Hon. WARREN HIGLEY, '62, of New York; HORACE P. BIGELOW, '61, of Waterville; ALEXANDER SEWARD, '40, W. M. WHITE, '54, EDWARD CURRAN, '56, B. D. GILBERT, '57, G. W. ADAMS, '62, Prof. A. McMILLAN, '67, S. N. D. NORTH, '69, F. H. GOUGE, '70, Hon. WILLIAM TOWNSEND, '74, Hon. J. S. SHERMAN, '78, and W. M. GRIFFITH, '80, of Utica. Hon. WARREN HIGLEY, '62, President of the American Forestry Association, was introduced:

He desired especially to consider what is the work of a State Forestry Association. It had wisely been said that people should be educated as to the value and importance of forestry. How to so educate them was the question. Such an organization as we proposed to form to-day would be a nucleus by means of which should be gathered the wisdom prevalent on this subject; words and facts from gentlemen who are experts upon this subject, and by means of the papers and the working of the organization there shall go forth a sentiment and knowledge which will, under organized form, reach and influence the people. The second most important means is through the public schools, through the formation of village improvement associations and the establishment in the schools of an "arbor day." The latter in this State is an instrumentality which will bring to the children of this State the consideration of forestry interests. The speaker then described an arbor day celebration in Cincinnati. This brought the children of the schools to an interest in the subject of trees and tree planting.

Another method of education is in the establishment of forestry experimental stations, similar to our agricultural stations. Through these various methods, and by the introduction in our colleges and higher schools of a course of lectures on forestry, interest will be aroused and forestry advanced. Our waste lands should be devoted to forest planting and forest preservation. The cutting should be done so as not to cause waste, and denuded places should be replanted.

"Education a Means for Promoting our Interest in Forestry," was taken up for discussion. Professor A. H. Chester, of Hamilton College, opened the discussion. He said his interest in the matter began in Nebraska twenty years ago. He had found that many trees had been planted there since. Ten years ago he was in Northern Minnesota, where the woods were so thick that one could not see the sun. This country is about the same as our own Adirondack region. A whole township was burned over, so as to allow the explorers an opportunity to see the surface of the ground. As Professor of Agricultural Chemistry in Hamilton College, he had found it to some extent necessary to keep up an interest in the work. He promised for the Agricultural Department of Hamilton College all the help it was possible to give to forestry. The students who graduate from the college will have some knowledge of forestry, and as many of them become teachers in schools and seminaries, at least some knowledge of forestry will be disseminated.

—A graduate of Madison University explains in the *Boston Watchman* how it came to pass that Professor JOHN J. LEWIS, '64, was such a power for good:

No student of the institution in the fall of 1868 will soon forget the slight-built, fine-faced, youthful-looking, modest-appearing man who came on the chapel platform at morning prayers the first day of the term; and who—the whisper ran around among the students—was "the new Professor of Oratory." We had heard that he was coming, and if we had not noticed something winning and strong in his fine youthful face, the first impression might have been one of disappointment. But we little knew the quiet, intense, unbaffled persistence of that modest man in getting a grip and keeping it. He united the exquisite sensitiveness of the American with the serene, persistent strength of the Welshman. And when you remember that he came to Madison not as one who had sought and found a place, but as one fired with a mission and determined to accomplish it, you cannot wonder that he was always bringing things to pass. He loved his Alma Mater, and believed in her, and was deeply convinced that she needed most sorely a certain aggressive and enthusiastic impulse to rescue her strength from complacent dullness, and give it grace, vigor and intensity. He came to set influences in motion that would awaken, refine and make practically vigorous every graduate. One has only to look over the graduates of the last fifteen years to know whether he succeeded. Time was when a Madison man was known by his unwieldiness and torpor; now he is known by his clean cutness and the incisiveness and fire with which he utters his convictions. The whole concern has been completely transformed and its very type changed. When he came it was stolid and dull enough. It was flabby; now it is wide-awake, intense, efficient—striding along with the times. Even those who helped to form the old body of inertia, and who hated to be stirred out of their beds of "old ruts" and goaded into a healthy "constitutional," will acknowledge now that he, more than any other man, was the transformer. They will devoutly thank him for the impulse, and for hammering away at his new methods when they were frowning, and depreciating and prophesying everything but the grand things that were brought to pass. This is only the old story of every real worker's life, and is suggestive of the price always paid for our betterment. What a rattling worker he was! Pushing things always; and forever organizing things that pushed him tremendously. Thus nerve force went, vitality was spent, sleep became more shy, and he became a shining mark for that disease which now-a-days gives deadly precision to the aim of the grim archer pneumonia.

Such a man can never be spared, but we instinctively thank God that he was not taken sooner. If he could speak of his work, I believe he would thank God, not that it was done, but that it was so fairly begun, and in condition to go on itself, much of it, with his impetus, but without him. Only men who never spare themselves, though they die early, can die thus: satisfied that their labors were worthy the entrance of others into them. He had the spirit of a true teacher. He searched for the springs of power in men; watched for individuality, and hailed and befriended it. He had no straight jacket to buckle on to every man, but loosened unnatural restraints and called the man out of them. This made him an inspiration instead of a common coach. He helped men to the best expression of their own culture, both in rhetorical form and in the utterance of voice, face and action.

NECROLOGY.

CLASS OF 1845.

THEODORE STUART PARSONS, son of Theodore Parsons, and Lydia (Stuart) Parsons, was born in Waterloo, N. Y., November 28, 1817. He fitted for college at the Geneva Lyceum, under the instruction of Rev. Dr. Miles P. Squier. In 1848 he accepted a teacher's position in a Military School, in Frankfort, Ky., and in 1849 he established a private school in Henderson, Ky. He was a painstaking and successful teacher, but his fondness for horticulture led him in 1857, to engage in a large nursery business. This was broken by the war of 1861. Mr. Parsons was married, April 18, 1852, to Miss Mary E. McMurtry, daughter of Dr. Joseph McMurtry, of Henderson, Ky. He died, of pneumonia, March 17, 1884, at the home of his only daughter, Mrs. W. T. Watson, of Henderson. He was a member of the Presbyterian Church, a man of generous impulses and sterling integrity. His age was 66 years and three months.

CLASS OF 1847.

Professor JOHN NORTON POMEROY, editor of the *Pacific Coast Law Reporter*, died of pneumonia, in San Francisco, Cal., on Sunday, February 15, 1885, at the age of 56 years. He was born in Rochester, April 12, 1828, and was admitted to the bar in 1851. In 1864 he was elected Dean of the Law Faculty in the University of the City of New York, and held this position five years. In 1879 he was appointed a member of the Faculty of the Hastings Law School in San Francisco, and discharged the duties of this office until his death. In 1865 Professor Pomeroy received the degree of LL. D., from Hamilton College. He was one of the legal contributors to Johnson's *Cyclopædia*. He was the author of "Introduction to Constitutional Law," "Introduction to Municipal Law," "Sedgwick on Statutory and Constitutional Law," "Treatise on Contracts," "Treatise on Equity Jurisprudence."

CLASS OF 1858.

WILLIAM HUGH BOSWORTH, son of Seth W. Bosworth and Catherine (Pound) Bosworth, was born in Farmington, Ontario County, August 9, 1832. His preparation for college was made at the Genesee Wesleyan Sem-

inary at Lima. In September, 1863, he was appointed principal of public school No. 9, in Rochester, and held this position for nineteen years. In September, 1883, he was transferred to public school No. 12, in Rochester. He was married to Susan M. Jennings, December 27, 1860. She survives, with two sons, Edward J. Bosworth, and Frank W. Bosworth. He died of typhoid fever, January 15, 1885, aged 52. His funeral was held in the Central Presbyterian Church, Saturday afternoon, January 17.

The Rochester *Democrat* announces the death of Principal Bosworth as that of one whose quiet habits hardly called forth more note or comment than when the gentle "Vicar of Wakefield" moved from the blue room to the brown—one who pursued "the even tenor of his way" unheralded by acclaims and unnoticed by the throng; a man of singularly reticent manners and undemonstrative in his associations, but a man devoted from his youth to one of the noblest of professions, and effectually, yet uneffectedly, following it. He was a man of liberal education, and a teacher of the young. How persuasive was his influence and how great his usefulness during the score of years he has moved among this people, none may estimate. Seemingly without ambition, he was inspired with the highest ambition—that of training and moulding the minds of the rising generations. Unobtrusively and yet grandly, he labored through these years, and those that knew him best knew how supreme was his consecration. His was a modest life, and yet a most exalted one. It reaches back through the years that have been, and forward through the years that are to be. More prominent, and wealthier, and more gifted citizens of Rochester have passed away than William H. Bosworth; but there have been fewer worthier or more useful than was he.

CLASS OF 1859.

ALVIN BAKER was born in La Fayette, Onondaga County, N. Y., January 12, 1829. He died in San Lorenzo, Alameda County, Cal., of spinal disease, December 31, 1883, aged nearly fifty-five years. He was graduated at Hamilton College in 1859, and upon the termination of his course of study in this Seminary was ordained by Presbytery, September 3, 1862. He never assumed a pastoral charge, but officiated as Stated Supply, for a period seldom exceeding two years, in each of the following churches: Cornwall, N. Y., 1862 to 1864; Otisco, N. Y., 1865 to 1867; Lakeville, N. Y., 1868 to 1870; Huron, Ohio, 1871 to 1873; Green Springs, Ohio, 1873 to 1875; and Oakland, Cal. His longest term of service was spent at San Lorenzo, where he labored for four years, and then resigned, against the wishes of the people. He returned to the East, but finally went back to San Lorenzo, where he was greatly beloved, and died there among kind Christian friends. Within the last fifteen months of his life he tried repeatedly to preach, but the disease from which he suffered had so affected his limbs and throat as to make this almost impossible. One who knew him writes: "He was remarkable for his consistent piety and excellent judgment. He was not a brilliant preacher, but preached faithful and earnest sermons, and sometimes 'telling' ones. I know of a number of persons who were converted, being convinced of the value of the Gospel through his preaching, and especially through his personal instructions and his personal influence." The feebleness of his

physical system always warned him against undertaking the charge of a large congregation, for he was well aware that he could not stand the strain for any length of time, and would be compelled the sooner to give up all work. Mr. Baker married Miss Mary B. Vose, who survives him, with two children, the younger of which was born two months after the father's death.

CLASS OF 1879.

The announcement of the death of Dr. FRANCIS EDWIN DWIGHT will be heard with great regret by a large circle of friends. His death, which had been anticipated for some weeks, occurred in New York on the morning of Feb. 2d, 1885. Dr. Dwight was born in Clinton, Dec. 11, 1856, and was therefore in the 29th year of his age. His school days were passed under the direction of his father, the Rev. Dr. BENJAMIN W. DWIGHT, '35. He entered Hamilton College in the fall of 1875, and was graduated with honor in the Class of 1879. During his Senior year he distinguished himself as a student of chemistry, a science to which he devoted himself with enthusiasm, intending to make it contribute to his chosen profession of medicine. After completing his course of study at the medical school he became connected with the New York Hospital, where he rapidly gained recognition as a skillful and able practitioner. He was an enthusiast in his profession, laborious, exacting of himself, persisting in his work even after failing health had warned him that he should cease. He was commendably ambitious; not satisfied with any low ideal of excellence. He was an expert in the use of the microscope, an instrument which has revolutionized the treatment of disease and the science of medicine. A summer spent in the woods a few years ago seemed to restore his failing powers. But of late the fatal symptoms had returned. He tried the climate of Colorado, but returned to Clinton on the 6th of January. It was evident that the disease had fastened upon him with a grip that could not be loosened. He was thoroughly conscious of his condition. Those who saw him found him cheerful and brave under his great suffering, happy in the society of friends, determined to use the means within his reach to mitigate his sufferings or prolong his life; and yet speaking calmly of the end which he, far better than his friends, knew was not far off. And so this earthly life, so full of hope and promise has gone out. The death of such a young man, so amply equipped for usefulness, is unspeakably sad. He has left for the comfort of his friends, the memory of a dutiful son, a pure life, a career filled with useful activities and death encountered with patience and Christian hope.

The funeral of Dr. Dwight was held in the Stone Church in Clinton, Thursday afternoon, Feb. 5th, when a very appropriate and beautiful tribute to his character was rendered by Professor A. G. HOPKINS, '66.

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CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

	PAGE
THE REDEMPTION OF FAUST.	281
THE POWER OF CONSCIENCE AS PORTRAYED IN HAW- THORNE'S "SCARLET LETTER."	284
THE PROFESSOR.	242
"HELLENISM AND HEBRAISM" IN HISTORY.	286
ENGLISH AND AMERICAN PHILANTHROPISTS.	288
WIKEN SIRIUS SHISES.	296

EDITORS' TABLE.

CHARITY AND ENVY.	297
DESTRUCTIVE POLE.	299
THE ALGEBRA OF IMAGINATION.	306
A MODERN FIDELITY.	309
TWO UNCLE TOMS.	309
COLLEGE REFORMS.	301
HAMMOND'S VERDICTORIAN.	301
AROUND COLLEGE.	303
OTHER CHALLENGES.	303
REMARKS.	306
PURDIE AND SCHULTZ.	307
ALUMNARI.	309
REMARKS.	319

THE "HAMILTON LITERARY MONTHLY" FOR 1884-5.

It aims to furnish a Review of our College Literature, a faithful representation of our College Life, and a medium for the communication to the Alumni of items of interest.

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No. 8.

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THE REDEMPTION OF FAUST.

Underneath a mass of poetic imagery lies, like the giant under *Ætna*, the central thought of the Second Part of *Faust*. It is Goethe's answer to the problem of life. Let us take the statement of the problem as he makes it:

When I can say to the fleeting moment,
"Stay, thou art so beautiful,"
Then may the index fall,
Then time be passed with me.

Complete satisfaction, that is. How to attain it, is the problem.

The First Part of *Faust* works out this problem negatively. It is not attained by revelry, not alone by love. The Second Part works it out positively. Activity, art, literature, æsthetics—all these are means to the answering of the question. Let us come to that answer in Goethe's own words:

Who upward strives unweariedly,
Is not beyond redeeming.

And what does that mean? It means self-culture. That idea is familiar enough to us of the nineteenth century. But mark this; Goethe meant by self-culture no narrow, introspective egotism. *Faust* had exhausted learning before Goethe took him. A great part of our self-culture lies back of the first page of *Faust*. It was only in the conception of unselfish endeavor that he found the wished-for moment. George Eliot's idea of sacrifice for the sake of duty is the only philosophy of self-culture that approaches it in nobility, and she makes no redemption follow sacrifice, only a sad endurance of life.

We may well listen with respect when the old man Goethe gives us his solution of life's problem. But is it perfect? Can it be built upon with surety of a stable foundation?

We impeach the Redemption of *Faust*. We make our impeachment, not in the name of revelation, but in that of extra-

Christian, yes, of anti-Christian philosophy. And when we impeach the Redemption of Faust, we impeach with it every system of self-culture the world has known. Goethe sought complete satisfaction for Faust. Complete satisfaction means perfection of character. Then self-culture rests upon this proposition for its foundation; that humanity has the inherent power to perfect itself. It is upon this proposition that we rest the first article of our impeachment.

Humanity has not this power. Shakespeare knew something of the human will, and when he would write a drama of the will, he gave us Hamlet. Weakness, vacillation, conscious failure, that is the result of Shakespeare's study of the will. Look over our list of novelists. They paint life as they see it. They give us humanity in trial, humanity in labor, humanity in sorrow, but they never dare to give us humanity willing itself into perfection. They cannot. They have no model.

The final appeal of this question is to one's own personality. Dare you and I stand before the tribunal of our own consciousness and assert that we believe our wills capable of transforming these present misshapen natures into forms of perfectness? We would set a task before ourselves by the side of which the twelve labors of Hercules dwindle into mere child's play. And if we fail? There is an abyss beneath us, out of which comes no voice, whose only bottom is the blackness of despair. Failure means hopelessness, utter hopelessness. Dare we venture it?

We impeach the Redemption of Faust on another count. Here, again, we impeach with it all systems of self-culture. You may heap together George Eliot's gospel of sacrifice, and Carlyle's gospel of work, and Matthew Arnold's gospel of culture, and Ruskin's gospel of art, and Emerson's gospel of fine thought; you may add all the French gospels of liberty, and the German gospels of learning, and Goethe's gospel of unselfish endeavor will cover them all. And there comes crashing down through them, like a sledge-hammer through cockle shells, a clause of Herbert Spencer's, "Harmony with one's own environment." Need I prove to you that one's environment includes one's own past record? I appeal to experience. When John Randolph lay dying, he gave to his physician a card upon which was his name, and said, "Write on that card the word

Remorse in large letters. Underscore the word." That was what Joseph Cook calls the laughter of the soul at itself. He says that when the soul once hears that laughter, it commonly hears it forever. Go stand by Lady Macbeth and tell us, can any amount of upward striving wash that blood-stained hand? It matters not how great present perfection may be, the past must be blotted out. Goethe, in *Faust*, simply ignores it. So does all self-culture. But there it stands, and so long as personality lives, there it must stand, face to face with the soul. Until you find some means to banish it, harmony is a thing impossible.

It is not our purpose to solve this problem. Make your own solution. But remember, that until you can seat self upon the throne of the controller of life, call him what you will; until you can sweep away your own past record, *Faust's* Redemption, with all its beautiful half-truths, must be to you only a poet's fancy, nay, more, a falsity. IRVING WOOD, '85.

THE POWER OF CONSCIENCE AS PORTRAYED IN HAWTHORNE'S "SCARLET LETTER."

Most novels are written for a definite purpose. The author may intend to illustrate some striking individual or national peculiarity. Again, at times, he strives in homely fashion to impress upon society a sense of its faults and follies. In some books this purpose is well defined. Dickens, with such an object before him, made his novels the inspiration to many needed reforms. But another class of novels deals especially with the effects of sin on the inward and outward life of individuals. Chief among the writers of such novels stands Nathaniel Hawthorne. In Hawthorne's portrayal of sin and its effects on the individual nature, he far surpasses any of his contemporary writers. How conscience acts upon different temperaments, the terrible agony which delicate sensibilities suffer when under the stinging lash of remorse, or the seeming indifference of the sensitive conscience that has hardened under taunts and jeers—all this and more has Hawthorne portrayed in his "*Scarlet Letter*."

Arthur Dimmesdale, the young minister of Massachusetts Colony, is a peculiar character even in Hawthorne's novels.

He is beloved by all—the very ideal of his parishioners and seemingly endowed with all the good gifts which man could desire. In an unguarded moment, led on by a guilty passion, he sins. Hester Prynne is his companion in guilt. Her shame is made public, but no one of that austere New England settlement could even hazard a guess at her betrayer. She is tried and condemned to wear suspended continually on her bosom the letter “A” as a token of her shame.

Now there appears another actor upon the scene in the person of Roger Chillingworth, the husband of Hester Prynne. He resolves to take a terrible vengeance on the man who has dishonored him. By his shrewd, intuitive perception, he discovers the offender, and, under the guise of a physician, forms with him an intimate acquaintance. The young minister, oppressed by the weight of the secret brooding on his heart, soon sickens. The old physician’s purpose is now made manifest. It is not his design to deliver the clergyman into the hands of the law and let his name be blazoned abroad, but it is a far more cruel revenge. He has looked into the sensitive heart of Dimmesdale and there found the hidden spring of the minister’s terrible remorse. Here becomes more prominent the idea which runs throughout the book—that revenge may exist without any outward show; and that in seeming forbearance a man may become more diabolical than if he should inflict some outward evil upon his enemy. This absorbing delight in the remorseful agony of his victim makes Roger Chillingworth a “pure abstraction” of cold, unrelenting hatred.

Dimmesdale longed to speak out and tell the people what he was. But in vain! He could not confess to the friends who revered him as a saint, his heart’s dark secret. The sense of shame which Hester endured with the scarlet letter on her bosom was, compared with Dimmesdale’s anguish, but a drop of water to the sea. He was troubled by the “sting of remorse and the despair of pardon beyond the grave,” and nothing he could do served to lighten the load which oppressed him. Worn out and driven to desperation, he made one mighty effort to confess all and to free himself from the torture which he endured. He succeeded—and died.

Hawthorne has here vividly portrayed the power which conscience has over man. It is no idle fancy. So perfectly is the

character of Arthur Dimmesdale sketched that we can plainly see, from the beginning until the time when the steadily increasing flame of remorse fed by a visible hand consumed the body, each succeeding step in the sufferer's mental torture. The "Scarlet Letter" is not Hawthorne's most elaborate work, but in it the author has shown a wonderful knowledge of the human heart. We are to interpret Hawthorne's shadowy delineation of character as not merely indicative of the life of the individual portrayed, but as having a deeper and broader significance in its revelation of the moral nature of man.

JOHN P. REED, '87.

THE PROFESSOR.

I knew not what was youth, until, one time I saw
 A man, with time, and sheaves, and yellow years o'er-full;
 But full of that sweet life that flows from wisdom's fount—
 With hair that rested white above his high-carved brow;
 As if life's fires had burned away, and left an ash,
 Upon the hearthstone of the mind, that lit the fire.
 His eyes were like the deepening gray of autumn eves,
 When day has done its task, and laid its tools aside;—
 Yet lingered day—like sunset on a late ploughed field,
 So rested smiles in furrows firmly grooved by thought.
 His step, not over firm,—the tramp of youth well gone;
 As when the tread of armies shakes the fields, then leaves
 One war-horse, riderless, alone, in pastures green.
 Aside he swung his cloak, with ready hand to greet
 The youth whose face, morn-like, from lilac trees drew near;
 Then pressed his tall, slim form, with gladness, nigh his friend.
 So stood they, face to face, where listening willows stand,
 Bent round to listen; while the elder all his wealth,
 Like pearls foregathered by the rivers of his life,
 Gave forth in words. Love blew upon the coals that slept
 Beneath the ash of age, till warm the flame leaped up.
 So like to like they grew, as when, some autumn day,
 The sunrise and the sunset meet amid the hours,
 And blend in golden noonday richness o'er the world.
 I have but lived a year, the elder said, and you,
 My boy, my rose-fresh friend, not yet a night-hemmed day.
 This morn it was, that she who bore me, laid a hand
 Upon my head, and bade me all my time to be
 An upward looker. Dear, my lad! her voice is mine.
 The world a hostel is, where we are only born;
 And Death, the mother sweet, who from the cradle lifts.
 The younger laughed and said, The cradle then I love;
 If cradle be this world so goodly carved with weeks,
 And by me stand my elder brother all my days.

REV. E. P. POWELL.

"HELLENISM AND HEBRAISM" IN HISTORY.

It was noon in Athens. The wise men and their pupils were gathered on Mar's Hill, eagerly discussing systems and philosophies. In the distance was seen the beauty of the Acropolis, the groves and statues of the gods, and far beyond glistened the waters of the Ægean Sea. In the midst of this gathering of sages, representing the wisdom of the world, came a man of inferior stature, whose dress and manner proclaimed that he was a barbarian. But his soul thrilled with a newly discovered truth, and he boldly taught the learned Athenians of the Unknown God. St. Paul, the apostle of Christianity, proclaimed the doctrine of repentance and faith, and of the power of the resurrection in the midst of the culture and refinement of Greece.

Centuries have passed away. The paganism of the Greek long since disappeared before the assaults of a Christian faith. But principles never die. Sixteen hundred years later, the spirit of Hellenic culture appeared in English History. The bitter conflicts of the Reformation had almost subsided. Then came the awakening—the Renaissance. Art flourished. Taste was formed. Literature revived. The culture of Elizabeth in England finds no parallel in history, save in the civilization of ancient Greece. Shakespeare and Milton were worthy companions of Homer and Sophocles. Newton far surpassed Archimedes. The philosophy of Bacon supplanted the the philosophy of Aristotle.

But a high state of æsthetic culture has always carried within itself the germs of slow decay. The refinement and licentiousness of Greece flourished side by side. The profligacy of the Court was the dark side of the picture, illumined by the genius of Marlowe, Ben Johnson and Shakespeare. The nobility gloried alike in its vice and its patronage of letters. Literature degenerated from the chaste and sublime imagery of Milton to the open immorality of Fielding, Smollett and Sterne. The influence of the Renaissance, beginning with Elizabeth, reached its height in the time of Charles. Then the reaction came, and it was swift, sweeping and terrible. The time for trifling had past. The play-spell was over. The hour for earnest work had come. And the Puritans were terribly in earnest. They beheaded the king, overthrew the monarchy,

drove the Dutch from the seas, spread the terror of English arms throughout the continent, and scoured the island from Edinburg to Land's End, of every trace and taint of cavalier domination. But Puritanism could not be permanent. It was too violent, too extreme, too fanatical to be lasting. It performed its mission of purifying, elevating and Christianizing the land, then yielded in turn to the resistless force of the Restoration.

America has been called the "heir of all ages and all lands." In the wills of the New World were transplanted the germs of this great struggle of the sixteenth century. Fleeing from the tyranny of the English king, the Puritan exiles peopled the wilderness of New England. Sir Walter Raleigh had been given the most fertile province of the South, and to this El Dorado flocked needy adventurers of the Court, broken-down gentlemen, faithful retainers of the old Cavalier party. New England Puritanism has moulded the character of the entire Northern people. The influence of Virginia has left its impress upon the civilization of the South. New England gave to the nation enterprise, education and morality. The old Cavalier spirit displayed itself in a haughty arrogance, a strong support of slavery, and a chivalrous devotion to a cherished cause. It despised the untiring energy and strict morality of the North, and boasted of its chivalry and its honor. But when the final struggle came, the civilization of the South crumbled before the resistless might of the Northern people. It was not alone slavery yielding to justice and right in 1865. It was the old struggle between Chivalry and Puritanism enacted again, and the American continent became the scene of the "irrepressible conflict." Sumner, Seward and Wendell Phillips were worthy descendants of Hampton, Sydney and Pym; while Robert E. Lee and Stonewall Jackson might well have been found fighting under the banner of Prince Rupert, with steadfast loyalty, in defence of King Charles.

History has loved to dwell long on the romance of chivalry to praise its gallantry of spirit, to eulogize its benefits to manhood. But the influence of Puritanism has been much more beneficent and far-reaching. If Puritanism was intolerant chivalry was dissolute. If the Cavalier was valiant in support

of royalty, the Puritan was brave in defence of freedom. The one valued courtesy and enriched society with music, literature and art. The other regarded justice and founded "national grandeur on universal education." As we view the strife of "Hellenism and Hebraism" in ancient Greece, the conflict of Chivalry and Puritanism in England, the struggle of slavery and freedom in America, the same underlying principles can be distinctly traced. Culture and religion are the extremes of civilization, and between these two the tides of human passion will ever ebb and flow.

SAMUEL POTTER BURRILL, '85.



ENGLISH AND AMERICAN PHILANTHROPISTS.

In the rise and spread of the Christian system a new and divine force pervaded the world. Then arose the many forms of charity which have found their fullest development during the last and the present centuries. The efforts of English and American philanthropists have affected the prisoner, the slave, the child, the soldier, the ignorant, the poor, the sick, the intemperate and the religiously destitute.

Foremost among modern philanthropists stands John Howard. History furnishes no similar example of intrepidity, benevolence and self-sacrifice. The son of a rich merchant and the heir to an extensive estate, he cheerfully forsook the luxury of his Cardington home, and, unmindful of filth and contagion, visited all Europe, "not to survey the sumptuousness of palaces or the stateliness of temples, but to dive into the depth of dungeons and compare and collate the distresses of all men in all countries." Mr. Howard's sympathies for the criminal were first aroused while on a foreign tour. On his way to Portugal, the vessel in which he sailed was seized by a French privateer. He, with his companions, was carried to Brest, where he was thrown into a loathsome jail. Here he endured many indignities. The sufferings of those around him led him, then and there, to dedicate his life to the object of relieving the distresses of the prisoners of Europe. Never was there a purpose more heroic, never a benevolence more sublime. Visiting the pris-

ons of England, he found them in a deplorable condition. Men and women were imprisoned in damp, underground cells, without proper food, water or bedding. Mr. Howard promptly paid the fines of such as were immured for debt, and directed the attention of Parliament to the existing abuses. Intent upon seeing the prisons of other lands, he soon left for the Continent. He visited the dungeons of Paris and mingled with the wretched inmates. Departing from France, he entered and examined the jails of Prussia, Austria, Switzerland and Holland, taking notes as he proceeded. These notes he soon afterward published. In this way Mr. Howard traveled for many years, and lived to see the condition of European prisoners greatly improved.

A new purpose, however, now claimed his attention. It was, he tells us, "to check the progress of devouring pestilence," the plague, then ravaging Europe, that he once more left home. Fearlessly he penetrated the lazarettos of Italy, France, Turkey and Russia. But his labors were soon to end. While attending a patient afflicted with a deadly fever, Mr. Howard caught the contagion, and, on the 20th of January, 1790, after a brief illness, died. Devout in his life, dauntless in his courage, and lofty in his consecration, Howard is a St. Paul among modern philanthropists, and forever will be held in grateful remembrance.

In the ninth century, philanthropy, through Theodore of Studium, sounded this significant warning against an institution that it was eventually to destroy: "Thou shalt possess no slave, neither for domestic service nor for the labor of the fields, for man is made in the image of God." Years passed and the iniquitous business continued. In England, the African slave trade, with its attendant horrors, flourished for two hundred years, unrestrained by Church or State. Unhappy beings were dragged from their homes, and, penned in filthy ships, were transported from the Old World only to lead lives of misery in the New. Was there no deliverer?

The hour was ripe, the man was provided. William Wilberforce appeared. Early in life he gave himself to the great work with which his name is inseparably linked. In 1778, a youth of fifteen, he condemned in the columns of the York

Herald, the "odious traffic in human flesh." In 1787, he met Clarkson and resolved to bring the subject of slavery before the House of Commons. Having gathered statistics from every available source, on the memorable 12th of May, 1789, he rose in the House, and brought forward his bill. With all the fervor of impassioned eloquence, he pleaded for the cause that was dearer to him than life. Having vividly depicted the sufferings of the slaves, he summoned Death as his "last witness, whose infallible testimony to their unutterable wrongs can neither be purchased nor repelled." Burke, Pitt and Fox profusely praised the effort. But the power of the planters was too great: the bill was postponed. Thenceforth he was the leader in this mighty movement. Ably was he assisted by Clarkson, Sharpe and Zachary Macaulay. Again and again he urged the measure, only to meet disappointment. A less heroic soul would have wavered. But not he. Persecuted, maligned, defeated—he bore all with composure, and at last, in 1807, after eighteen years of trial, the bill passed and the African slave trade was practically at an end. When Wilberforce's years forbade him further activity, his mantle fell upon Fowell Buxton, who secured the abolition of slavery throughout the entire British domain, and this second great victory was announced to the aged Wilberforce. Three days later, this spotless statesman and consistent Christian passed from earth.

William Lloyd Garrison was our American Wilberforce. He justly shares with the latter the glory of the emancipator. It was in 1829 that Garrison first lifted his voice in behalf of the negro. Entering Baltimore, the centre of the slave trade, he boldly denounced in his paper, the *Genius*, all that pertained to slavery. He was prosecuted for libel and fined by the Court, and was imprisoned in default of payment. Arthur Tappan, of New York city, paid his fine, and Mr. Garrison was released. He then determined to found an anti-slavery journal in Boston. With redoubled energies, and without a dollar of capital, he issued the first copy of the *Liberator* in 1831. It met with great opposition. Mr. Garrison's burning appeals provoked the wrath of his enemies. They dragged him, half unconscious, through the streets of Boston, and, but for the efforts of his friends, would have killed him. The seed, however, was bearing fruit. Anti-slavery societies were springing up all over

the land. Mr. Garrison saw the inevitable contest approaching by which his country was to be freed from its curse. In 1879, having lived to witness the triumph of the principles for which he had so long and so courageously fought, he died, universally honored. In the great struggle for freedom, Charles Sumner, Gerrit Smith, Wendell Phillips, Arthur Tappan and others hold honored places, but to William Lloyd Garrison, in an especial measure, the negroes of our land owe their liberty.

Christ first gave men a true estimate of the moral value of the child. Christianity, manifesting the spirit of her leader, has established orphan asylums, ragged schools and foundling homes. In this province of philanthropy, the names of Muller, Pounds and Hanway glisten like stars in the canopy of night. In 1834, George Muller, a native of Prussia, moved by a sympathy for English orphans, resolved to relieve their needs. Without personal means, but with a strong faith in the success of his mission, he opened his doors in Bristol to a few homeless children. Steadily the enterprise has grown. Never has Mr. Muller presented his wants but to God, and never have his children suffered hunger. Contributions, unsolicited, have poured in from every part of the globe. Many of his assistants have come to him unknown and unsought. To-day his undertaking is known as the "Ashly Down Orphan Houses," at Bristol. Five large buildings have been raised and are suited to the accommodation of two thousand pupils. The record of the trials and successes which have attended the enterprise would fill a volume. More than six thousand homeless orphans have been reclaimed and educated at an expense of over nine hundred thousand pounds. This great institution remains a continual and conclusive testimony to the power of prevailing prayer.

Many years ago, in an obscure tavern in Scotland, might be seen the picture of a cobbler at work. About him were gathered a score of ragged urchins, eagerly learning the lessons that he had assigned them. The cobbler was John Pounds, a poor man in Portsmouth, whose large heart was filled with pity for the degraded children around him. Along the wharves of the city he eagerly sought the pupils of his ragged school. While laboring at his bench, this noble man reclaimed more than five hundred outcasts to lives of honor.

Jonas Hanway, of London, justly merits a niche in the Westminster of the world's philanthropists. He was deeply interested in abandoned infants, and early became connected with the Foundling Hospital. Through his efforts an act was passed in 1760 for "the better treatment of parish infants." Later in life he founded the great Magdalen Hospital in London. His private fortune was ever at the disposal of the sick and the destitute. His funeral was attended by hundreds whom he had befriended, and his name is still a synonym in London for commercial honor and Christian charity.

In America, institutions for destitute children have, within the last century, rapidly multiplied. Few cities are without them. Their founders, though perhaps unknown to the world at large, have learned the "art of alms," which Chrysostom declared "is greater than to be crowned with the diadem of Kings."

Amid the sick and the wounded, on the field and in the hospital, woman has found a mission peculiarly her own. In this circle, Florence Nightingale is illustrious as a noble nurse. Leaving a congenial home and the pleasures of English society, Miss Nightingale cheerfully devoted herself to the care of sick soldiers. In the Crimean War, at the peril of her life, she nursed the wounded, to whom her presence was a sweet benediction. By her example, hundreds of others have been prompted to this noble work. During our late struggle, delicate women, unused to scenes of carnage, came from every part of the land, and, like ministering angels, smoothed the brow of the suffering and whispered words of holy consolation to the dying. Sir Philip Sydney, in his dying moments pushing a cup of cold water from his own lips to those of a private at his side, is justly lauded as an example of self-sacrifice, but who shall pay a sufficient tribute to those who, amid the horrors of war, willingly minister to such as he?

But philanthropy has not been limited to man's physical wants only; it has provided for his intellectual needs. Emerson said that the English universities are "finishing schools for the upper classes, and not for the poor." To furnish free education to the needy, was the great aim of Peter Cooper's life. For this he toiled incessantly, and practised no small measure of personal economy. At a cost of seven hundred

thousand dollars he erected the building in New York city known as "Cooper Institute." Here, at no expense to themselves, forty thousand persons have been trained in the useful arts. Never has benevolence assumed a more practical form. A reading room, the largest in the land; classes in mathematics, chemistry and geology; night classes for those who labor during the day—these are a few of the beneficent results of the liberality of one munificent merchant. Year after year, the graduates of this institution fill important places in the world of industry. The Institute is Mr. Cooper's enduring monument.

Thomas Arnold, elected head-master of Rugby in 1827, for fourteen years so guided, trained and taught his pupils that all England felt his influence. Ever acting from a sense of duty, he impressed his high character upon all with whom he came in contact. Universally mourned at his death, his influence as a Christian educator can never be fully estimated.

With equal pride Americans may point to one whose benefactions exceed those of any other philanthropist of this century—George Peabody. His princely generosity gladdened two hemispheres. Mr. Peabody gave largely for educational purposes, but it is as the friend of the London poor that he will be longest remembered. At an expense of three million dollars, he built a large number of stone tenements in the heart of London. These are rented at low rates and are provided with comforts and conveniences. The condition of the tenants has been much bettered, and Mr. Peabody's charity has proved to be both permanent and practical. The increase in the number of hospitals, reformatories, asylums for the insane, the deaf and dumb, and the blind, is remarkable. During the first half of the nineteenth century, twice as many such institutions were established in London as were founded in the entire century preceding. At present, the city of London contains six hundred and forty charitable institutions, with an annual income of over two million pounds. In New York City the record is equally creditable. Here the philanthropic labors of a clergyman of the Episcopal Church challenge our admiration.

The Rev. William A. Muhlenberg entered upon his labors as pastor of the Church of the Holy Communion in 1846. Nearly every great movement in the Episcopal Church during

the last fifty years was largely due to the wisdom and activity of this benevolent man. His sympathies passed beyond the limits of his own parish, and his large, catholic heart was singularly sensitive to the needs of his fellow-men. He ardently desired the union of all evangelical denominations in a system of practical philanthropy. He organized a Christian Sisterhood, composed of those who find their highest enjoyment in the constant, compassionate care of the sick, and whose sublime service seeks no earthly reward. He has numbered bishops, judges and merchants among his pupils, and has given an impetus to hundreds of benevolent enterprises throughout our land. But the St. Luke's Hospital of New York City, is Mr. Muhlenberg's greatest achievement. To his untiring, undaunted efforts it owes its gratifying growth. Opened in 1858, it has, through the beneficence of the merchants of the metropolis, continually increased its accommodations. Its wise management and admirable methods have elicited the admiration of visitors from foreign shores. In the words of its founder, this "Lazarus cathedral has the chapel for its nave and the wards for its transept; a Faculty of three—Sunshine, Fresh Air and Good Food." With a just pride may its officers regard it as a model of its kind. Mr. Muhlenberg died within its walls, and, like another, though of opulent origin, left not sufficient money for his funeral. He has bequeathed the Christian Church, however, a hymn that is one of the choicest among her lyrics, and whose devout lines fittingly express the ardent longings and fervent spirituality of his own saintly character.

Intemperance in the use of intoxicating liquors has prepared a broad field for the exercise of a saving philanthropy. Prominent among those who have battled against this monstrous evil was William E. Dodge. He presided over the "National Temperance Society" from its organization till his death in 1883. To its capital he habitually and handsomely contributed. Mr. Dodge also sent large quantities of temperance literature to the freedmen. Repeatedly he appeared before Congressional committees to denounce the liquor traffic. Nor were the gifts of this grand man confined to the temperance cause. For many years, it is said, they averaged a thousand dollars a day, and were bestowed in every channel of commendable charity. Colleges, Seminaries, Mission Boards, Hospitals, Bible Societies—

all these and others besides, shared his consecrated fortune. Though a Presbyterian yet his philanthropy knew no sectarian bounds. He was warmly interested in colored youth and was their generous patron. His last public appearance was at the "Home for Intemperate Women" in New York City, an institution sustained by his benevolence. No higher tribute can be paid him than to instance the inflexibility of principle that led him to withdraw from the Union League Club, when the sale of intoxicating drinks became one of its features; and to sever his official connection with three railway corporations, as soon as they introduced Sunday traffic. Mr. Dodge has dignified and nobly illustrated the character of the Christian merchant.

If the needs of the soul transcend in importance those of the body, he is the greatest philanthropist who ministers to man's spiritual wants. Efforts for the slave, the soldier, the sick, can but spring from the highest of motives. Yet, there is a bondage that no human power can sunder, a warfare that is conducted by no human weapons, a disease for which there is no human remedy. For centuries the church has been seeking how it might best carry the gospel of Christ to the masses of the people. This problem Dwight L. Moody has solved. A plain, uncultured man, versed in the Bible and human nature only, he travels from city to city, proclaiming familiar truths. Crowds attend him. Success, unparalleled since Pentecostal days, rewards his efforts. The rich and the poor, the refined and the rude, banker, sailor, judge and clerk, alike yield to his persuasions and lead new lives. The evangelist penetrates other lands. Here, the result is still more marked. Everywhere crowded assemblages attest a more than human power. Oxford contempt is silenced; Jews and Romanists are found among the converts; Bishops of the Established Church proffer their sympathy and their support. Surely of Mr. Moody it can be said, "The common people heard him gladly."

However long may be the list of illustrious philanthropists, that of those not known to fame is still longer. With all these, self-sacrifice and benevolence were the master motives. Such men form the true nobility of earth. If their names are not inscribed on the world's roll of honor, they are registered in a more enduring record. If they have failed to acquire the

treasure of earth, for them is reserved an incorruptible inheritance. If they have resigned the attractions of human society, they will be admitted to the Divine companionship. They have fed the hungry, given drink to the thirsty, welcomed the strange, clothed the naked, visited the sick and the imprisoned, and their's shall be the rapturous welcome: "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, my brethren, ye have done it unto Me."

F. H. SMITH, '87.

WHEN SIRIUS SHINES.

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And locusts in a drowsy choir
At noon amid the maples drone,
And pines at nightfall make sad moan,
Like waves upon the rocks of Tyre.

Then strike the softly-sounding lyre
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Or fall to minor monotone
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But should the chiming voices tire,
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CLINTON SCOLLARD, '81.

Editors' Table.

Charity or Extortion ?

The assertion is often made that a person's life is largely shaped by his habits and surroundings while in college. Assuming this to be the rule, and anxious that every graduate of Hamilton should be strictly moral and upright in his dealings with mankind, we take this opportunity to make a few suggestions pertinent to the time. No doubt every Senior has considered the question very thoughtfully, and, perhaps, expressed himself more emphatically than would become the language of an editorial article. We refer to the Alumni dinner.

To the student a tax of five dollars per man to defray the expenses of a dinner consisting of biscuits, cold potatoes and canned beef seems rather exorbitant. That the sum of one hundred and fifty dollars is necessary to provide such an ostentatious *menu* may be possible, but it seems highly improbable. Besides, the people of Clinton are royal entertainers, and it seems reasonable to suppose that the amount of food contributed by the neighbors will represent twenty-five dollars. Estimating the number of Alumni present at the dinner at 150, and the value of each plate according to the testimony of a skilled caterer to be forty cents, we have a balance of \$115 in favor of the college. Now we do not wish to be misunderstood nor to antagonize any one, but to present the case as the student views it. Inasmuch as the Seniors pay for the dinner, why not call it a Charity Dinner? And if the majority of the Seniors object to pose before the world as public benefactors call it an Alumni Dinner, contributed by the students and citizens of Clinton.

It would not be manly, however, to pass unnoticed the points in favor of this frugal meal. So with a spirit of candor we will point out a few of the practical benefits. The nearest free-lunch counter is in Utica, and so of no avail; Clinton can boast of no place, as we are informed, where they even set up the pretzels.

Under such circumstances it is right that the hungry should be fed. Again, a successful college seeks to make the alumni loyal. To increase this loyalty, and to secure the presence of alumni, this dinner is offered as an inducement. Each graduate having been bled, it is quite natural that he should wish to return and do his best to eat forty cents worth of palatable viands. But when you consider that it will take the graduate almost thirteen years to board out his loan of five dollars, the unreasonableness of the demand can better be appreciated.

We are not sanguine enough to expect that there will be any radical change in this system of taxation at present. We write simply out of love

the last fifty years was largely due to the wisdom and activity of this benevolent man. His sympathies passed beyond the limits of his own parish, and his large, catholic heart was singularly sensitive to the needs of his fellow-men. He ardently desired the union of all evangelical denominations in a system of practical philanthropy. He organized a Christian Sisterhood, composed of those who find their highest enjoyment in the constant, compassionate care of the sick, and whose sublime service seeks no earthly reward. He has numbered bishops, judges and merchants among his pupils, and has given an impetus to hundreds of benevolent enterprises throughout our land. But the St. Luke's Hospital of New York City, is Mr. Muhlenberg's greatest achievement. To his untiring, undaunted efforts it owes its gratifying growth. Opened in 1858, it has, through the beneficence of the merchants of the metropolis, continually increased its accommodations. Its wise management and admirable methods have elicited the admiration of visitors from foreign shores. In the words of its founder, this "Lazarus cathedral has the chapel for its nave and the wards for its transept; a Faculty of three—Sunshine, Fresh Air and Good Food." With a just pride may its officers regard it as a model of its kind. Mr. Muhlenberg died within its walls, and, like another, though of opulent origin, left not sufficient money for his funeral. He has bequeathed the Christian Church, however, a hymn that is one of the choicest among her lyrics, and whose devout lines fittingly express the ardent longings and fervent spirituality of his own saintly character.

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Freshmen planned, managed and executed the affair, unaided by "upper classmen." It was a time when Sophomores attended the exercises, applauded the jokes and enjoyed the cremation. Heretofore the Algebra show has been one of the pleasant memories of the college course. Rivalry between under-classmen there has always been, but it was generous and caused no ill-feeling. Advice from the Juniors was always given but it was usually judicious and seldom brought the Freshmen class into any ridiculous predicament.

Now all this has been changed. Instead of affording a legitimate and innocent outlet for Freshman hilarity, it has degenerated into the bitterest class rivalry, and in some instances has caused much personal feeling. During the entire winter term, it kept the college in a ferment; crimination and recrimination was constant. Discussions concerning the relative merits of wood and paper coffins, the fairness or unfairness of upper classmen, the delicate points of precedent and college law, almost superseded the study of Greek, Latin and Mathematics. In short, the Algebra show was an intolerable nuisance, distracting for weeks the attention of the entire college and engendering the fiercest class strife.

Unless underclassman rivalry, and upperclassman officiousness can be better restrained in the future, unless some radical change can be wrought, the Algebra show should be abolished. It has apparently outlived its usefulness. There is but one alternative, if it cannot be reformed, the Algebra show must go. It will have but few mourners

A Modern Fallacy.

To a man just starting in his collegiate life, the query how to attain symmetry of intellectual development should be of paramount importance. The curriculum of studies in the average college is not broad. Neither is it such an one as to bring forth and fully expand a man's special forte.

But the object to be sought by the student is the strengthening of his *weak* points. Let the strong ones care for themselves. For example, a man of exceptional literary ability enters college: with no aptitude for mathematics or languages, he decides to let them *go by the board*, and devotes himself to literature. We do not scoff at the felicity of literary expression gained by this action: but we think that honest devotion to the established course would surely have enhanced its value. The literary side of such a man's nature may have become titanic, but even he cannot deny that his other powers are proportionately dwarfed.

The advocate of specialistic culture says, the curriculum is but the foundation for a broader and more complete knowledge. Yes, but to the college man in general, there will never come the time for *more* than this *foundation*.

What avail then to spend four years in erecting the fairest edifice of special culture at the expense of its foundations? It would be a mere intellectual tower of Pisa.

Finally, the world to-day is calling for men of manifold and available knowledge. To be a master of Greek roots or Latin irregularities is worth little to the man of affairs—the vital force of our civilization. But a well-rounded intellect, destitute if you please, of specialistic brilliancy is *above par* in this bustling, practical, nineteenth century era.

treasure of earth, for them is reserved an incorruptible inheritance. If they have resigned the attractions of human society, they will be admitted to the Divine companionship. They have fed the hungry, given drink to the thirsty, welcomed the strange, clothed the naked, visited the sick and the imprisoned, and their's shall be the rapturous welcome: "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, my brethren, ye have done it unto Me."

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CLINTON SCOLLARD, '81.

College Etiquette.

Student life both in Europe and America is surrounded with a halo of popular tradition. In fact as well as in fancy, there is a certain good fellowship about college life that is worthy of admiration. A freedom from restraint, and spirit of healthy *abandon* that is seldom seen elsewhere.

Well do we remember the blithesome pictures that our fancies painted, of the days when we should enter the halls of some secular cloister. Alas, we have learned that distance indeed lends enchantment.

We have found all too soon that *many* realize the freedom from restraint, while *few* remember the high sense of honor that should accompany it. Apparently losing with restraint all that regard for the feelings of others, which alone makes social intercourse tolerable.

We do not deny that the air of equality, which pervades a college community is agreeable. Neither is it more than natural that a hard working student should have times for relaxation. But shall the mantle of charity be pieced out to cover all the lack of discretion, and every breach of good manners? Should we maintain that conduct barely tolerated on the ball ground and in the gymnasium, shall be suffered in the recitation room and dormitory life?

In every college, in all classes, there are a few irrepressible spirits that manifest themselves, whenever a professor attempts to comment on the lesson, in a series of cat-calls and bursts of violent applause. Again, if a fellow-student trips or makes a slight error in recitation, this professional *claque* feels bound to encore.

We would not have it understood that in Hamilton College this action is either general or oft repeated. Yet at intervals it does occur. No doubt it springs mainly from a love of amusement and a lack of refined training. Let all remember, that such unmitigated rowdyism outrages the generous sentiment of the college, and heaps odium upon the spectators as well as the inconsiderate participants.

Hamilton's Valedictorians.

The following is a complete list of the Valedictorians of Hamilton College, with their occupation and residence so far as they can be ascertained:

- 1815. George Bristol, farmer, Trustee of Hamilton College 1828-52, Clinton, N. Y. Died in 1874.
- 1816. Rev. Edward Robinson, D. D., LL. D., Prof. Bib. Lit. in Union Theological Seminary. Died in New York, January 27th, 1863.
- 1817. Stephen W. Taylor, LL. D., First President of Madison University. Died in Hamilton, N. Y., January 7th, 1856.
- 1818. Hon. Gerrit Smith, LL. D., Member of Congress, Peterboro, N. Y. Died in 1874.
- 1819. Hamilton Spencer, lawyer. Died in Baton Rouge, La.,
- 1820. Rev. James H. Johnston, Pres. Minister, Crawfordville, Ind. Died in 1876.
- 1821. Rev. Daniel C. Axtell, Tutor in Princeton College, 1825-7. Dead.

1822. Alvan Lathrop, Tutor in University of Georgia, Rochester. Died in 1872.
1823. Rev. Henry Axtell, Tutor in Hamilton College, 1825-6. Died in 1854.
1824. Rev. Asa Mahan, D. D., Ex President of Adrian College. Resides in London, England.
1825. Augustus W. Smith, LL. D., President of Wesleyan University, Prof. Nat. Phil. in U. S. Naval Academy. Died in Annapolis, Maryland, March 22d, 1866.
1826. Hon. Joseph S. Bosworth, LL. D., President of Metropolitan Police Commission, Chief Judge of Superior Court of New York City. Died May 21, 1884.
1827. Hon. Flavius J. Littlejohn, Judge of Supreme Court, Allegan, Mich. Died in 1880.
1828. Rev. Leicester A. Sawyer, Ex-President Central College, Ohio. Resides in Whitesboro, N. Y.
1831. Hon. Daniel D. Pratt, lawyer, U. S. Senator from Indiana. Died in 1877.
1832. Samuel Eells, lawyer. Died in Cincinnati, Ohio, March 13, 1842.
1833. Hon. Oliver A. Morse, lawyer, Member of Congress from New York. Died in 1870.
1834. Andrew Williams, teacher. Died in LeRoy, N. Y., in 1841.
1835. James A. Platt, farmer, Dodgeville, Wis.
1836. Rev. Wayne Gridley, Pastor of Congregational Church in Clinton. Died Nov. 23d, 1846.
1837. Jared M. Smith, lawyer, Moravia, N. Y. Dead.
1838. Rev. Parsons C. Hastings, Ph. D., Tutor in Hamilton College, 1851-3. Classical Teacher in Brooklyn, N. Y.
1839. Charles Rhodes, lawyer, Oswego, N. Y.
1840. Joseph S. Sherwood. Died in Auburn, in 1841.
1841. Edward North, L. H. D., Prof. Greek in Hamilton College, Clinton.
1842. Hon. Ashbel P. Willard, lawyer, Governor of Indiana. Died in 1860.
1843. Andrew Dexter, artist, London, England.
1844. Rev. Edwin H. Crane, Foreign Missionary. Died in 1854.
1845. Sumner S. Ely, lawyer, New York.
1846. Henry P. Bristol, Tutor in Hamilton College, 1849-52. Died in Clinton, in 1864.
1847. Rev. Joseph W. Sutphen, Foreign Missionary. Died in 1852.
1848. Samuel A. Bennett, lawyer, Died in St. Louis, in 1860.
1849. Hon. Lewis A. Brigham, lawyer, Member of Congress, New Jersey. Died in 1885.
1850. Rev. Laurentine Hamilton, Pastor of Church in Oakland, Cal. Died April 9, 1882.
1851. Daniel J. Pratt, Assistant Secretary of Board of Regents, Albany. Cleveland, Ohio. Died in October, 1884.
1852. Samuel G. Williams, Ph. D., Professor of Geology, Cornell University, Ithaca.
1853. Hon. William W. Howe, Judge of Supreme Court, New Orleans, La.
1854. Rev. William H. Maynard, D. D., Professor of Ecclesiastical History in Madison University, Hamilton, N. Y.
1855. Solon W. Stocking, Examiner in Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

1856. Rev. Oren Root, Jr., Prof. Mathematics in Hamilton College, Clinton.
 1857. Erastus Willard, Indianapolis, Ind. Died in 1858.
 1858. Rev. Willis J. Beecher, D. D., Prof. of Hebrew in Auburn Theological Seminary, Auburn, N. Y.
 1859. John H. Peck, lawyer, Hudson, N. Y.
 1860. George M. Weaver, lawyer, Utica, N. Y.
 1861. George J. North, lawyer, Des Moines, Iowa. Died in 1870.
 1862. Winsor Scofield, lawyer, Bay City, Mich.
 1863. Rev. Charles Van Norden, Pastor of Congregational Church, Springfield, Mass.
 1864. Hon. Elihu Root, lawyer, United States District Attorney, New York City.
 1865. Rev. Silas H. Adams, Baptist Minister, Ithaca, N. Y. Died in 1870.
 1866. Samuel D. Wilcox, Prof. of Rhetoric, Hamilton College. Died in 1874.
 1867. Duane Conant, lawyer, New York. Died in 1876.
 1868. William T. Laird, physician, Watertown, N. Y.
 1869. Kirk P. Crandall, Civil Engineer, Ithaca, N. Y.
 1870. Rev. Henry A. Frink, Ph. D., Prof. of Rhetoric, Hamilton College, Clinton, N. Y.
 1871. Benjamin Rhodes, Civil Engineer, Niagara Falls, N. Y.
 1872. Rev. Arthur S. Hoyt, Presb. Pastor, Oregon, Ill.
 1873. Thos. H. Norton, Ph. D., Prof. of Chemistry in Cincinnati University.
 1874. Rev. Charles C. Hemenway, Pastor Central Presbyterian Church, Auburn, N. Y.
 1875. Rev. William S. Potter, Pastor Presbyterian Church, Ionia, Mich.
 1876. Rev. James F. Brodie, Pastor Congregational Church, Woodstock, Vt.
 1877. Rev. Jacob Streibert, Jr., Episcopal Minister, West Haven, Conn.
 1878. Rev. George S. Webster, Presbyterian Pastor, East Orange, N. J.
 1879. George F. Crumby, lawyer, Little Falls, N. Y.
 1880. Charles A. Gardiner, lawyer, New York City.
 1881. Frank S. Williams, law student, Albany, N. Y.
 1882. Frederick L. Dewey, Teacher in Delaware Institute, Franklin, N. Y.
 1883. Theodore C. Burgess, Prof. of Latin and Greek in Fredonia Normal School.
 1884. William R. Page, banker, Leavenworth, Kansas.

Around College.

- Base ball interest is active.
- Abeel, '83, recently visited the Hill.
- Commencement orations are due May 7th.
- The *Hamiltonian* will appear in three weeks.
- Eighteen Clark Prize Orations were handed in.
- Bradford wrestled with the measles during vacation.
- Another gay and festive Junior was married April 8th.
- Tolles has returned to college and joined the class of '86.
- The Glee Club sang at Johnstown and Amsterdam during vacation.

—The most interesting item in the Senior's term bill is \$5 for the Alumni Dinner.

—A copy of the March "LIT" 1883, is wanted by the business manager, Mr. George Lawyer.

—F. S. Larabee, '85, is president of the Amateur Base Ball League of Western New York.

—Park, Davidson and Cleveland were delegates to the Chi Psi Convention recently held in New York.

—The unpaid subscriptions for the "LIT" will be published in our next issue. Delinquents take notice!!

—The Hamilton Chapter of Theta Delta Chi has purchased of Mr. Waters a lot upon which they will erect a chapter house.

—The petition for a Post Office on College Hill has not yet been answered. But its strong Mugwump backing assures us of success.

—The Inter-Collegiate Field Day will be held May 30th, at Hobart. All entries must be made at least ten days previous to May 30th.

—Dooley and O'Neil of last year's nine are playing in Columbus, Ga., while "Pende" and Lawlor of Union have signed with the Uticas.

—The "Mayor" while house-cleaning in South college, drank the contents of a bottle of muriatic acid. Since then he has signed the pledge.

—The first number of the HAMILTON LITERARY MONTHLY appeared in July, 1866. The corner stone of Library Hall was laid in the same year.

—The first ball game of the season was played April 24th, by the College Nine and a Picked Nine. The score was 14 to 1 in favor of the College Nine.

—At the graduating exercises of Houghton Seminary, in 1869, Miss Elizabeth Cleveland, the present mistress of the White House, read a poem upon "The Coming Woman."

—The system of marking here is substantially the same as at Yale. The first Faculty of Hamilton were, with one exception, graduates of Yale, and the system as introduced by them has continued without alteration.

—The street lamps on College Hill are no more. We would suggest, if any students were the perpetrators of this dastardly act, that they immediately make a contribution to the conscience fund of the college and thus enable the faculty to repair the damage.

—Samuel Kirkland founded the Hamilton Oneida Academy in the year 1793. The address at the laying of the corner stone was delivered by the Baron de Steuben. The old academy stood about midway between the sites now occupied by the Chapel and South College. It was taken down in 1832.

—The first week of the spring term, ending April 25th, was remarkable for the excessive heat. Upon some days the thermometer registered 90° in the shade. As a reminder of the severe winter and the abrupt change in the temperature, we still have upon the campus a snow-drift several feet in depth. The snow has gone off rapidly and the campus and ball ground are already in good condition.

—The schedule for the State Inter-Collegiate Base Ball Association has been arranged as follows:

At Schenectady, with Union College.—Cornell, May 15. Rochester, May 22. Hamilton, June 6. Hobart, June 9. Syracuse, June 15.
At Clinton, with Hamilton College.—Syracuse, May 13. Cornell, May 16. Union, May 20. Rochester, May 23. Hobart, June 8.
At Rochester, with Rochester University.—Hobart, May 9. Syracuse, June 12. Hamilton, June 18. Union, May 26. Cornell, May 20.
At Syracuse, with Syracuse University.—Rochester, May 15. Hobart, June 13. Cornell, May 19. Union, May 25. Hamilton, June 20.
At Geneva, with Hobart College.—Cornell, May 14. Syracuse, May 16. Union, May 27. Rochester, June 6. Hamilton, June 17.
At Ithaca, with Cornell.—Rochester, May 21. Syracuse, May 23. Hobart, May 25. Union, May 29. Hamilton, June 16.

Other Colleges.

- Base ball season tickets at Yale are sold for \$4.00.
- Dr. McCosh is engaged in reviewing the philosophy of Herbert Spencer.
- At Johns Hopkins University, 150 out of 260 students are post graduates.
- The Nassau Lit., (Princeton,) recently celebrated its 43d anniversary.
- The libraries in the seven Massachusetts colleges contain over 300,000 volumes.
- Michigan University has 19 Fraternities. University of Virginia comes next with 18.
- Over \$1,200 has been subscribed for the base ball fund at Williams. President Carter gave \$300.
- Columbia expects to put a strong nine in the field, as a large number of men have joined the association.
- President Elliot, of Harvard, has been elected President of the National Senate of the Phi Beta Kappa Society.
- Rutgers is clamoring for the dormitory system, and the *Targum* urges the careful consideration of the matter by the Alumni and Trustees.
- The College of William and Mary, in Virginia, has been closed. Most of the endowments were lost through business reverses resulting from the war.
- Recent changes in the Constitution of the Inter-Collegiate Athletic Association, provide that only non-college athletes shall be chosen as judges of the sports.
- The Yale Alumni, of Cleveland, have offered a prize of \$100, to be awarded to the winner of a single scull race. The race is to be rowed this year and is open to all departments of the University.
- The Inter-Collegiate Base Ball Association met on March 14th, at Springfield, Mass. Princeton, Yale, Hobart, Dartmouth, Brown and Amherst were represented. Williams made application for admission but was refused.

—Randolph Rodgers has signified his intention of leaving to Michigan University the first casts of all his statues, the copies of his portrait busts and ideal works, and the entire contents of his studio in Rome. This will doubtless make the University the greatest art centre of the West.—*Argonaut.*

—The University of Toronto has furnished a company of fifty men for active service in the Riel rebellion. In addition to this a corps of scouts has been organized as an auxiliary to the volunteer forces. Many of the students have been engineers in the surveys of the North West and know something of the country. The Faculty of the University will grant years and degrees to the under-graduates who have gone into active service.

—The Harvard Faculty forbade the advertisement and sale of tickets for the Hasty Pudding Theatricals given in New York during the spring vacation. The theatricals were given in support of the University Boat Club, and the amount thus raised is a large item in lightening the amount to be raised by subscription. The Harvard *Advocate*, in discussing the action of the Faculty, says that the object is evidently to so increase the financial burden upon the students that the excessive subscriptions required shall raise a feeling of discontent among the students, and thus lead to the abolition of inter-collegiate contests.



Exchanges.

—The *Acta Columbiana* contains a plea for the study of pure English during a college course, and the *Acta* is wise. The ordinary student is more familiar with the rules of Latin syntax than with plain English.

—The Amherst *Student*, it would seem, is not an especial favorite with President Seelye. Speaking before the students, he said: "If any one of you have the opportunity, decline a position upon the *Student*, for it is my observation that the scholarship of a man declines after accepting such a position." If all should follow the president's advice a most excellent paper would be missed from the college world. College journalism holds a recognized position among all writers. Not a few men who have attained literary success began as writers for the college paper. We do not think President Seelye's observation would accord with the views of many of our best educators.

—Among our exchanges we find a communication from a body of Southern land-holders. For a portion of our advertising space, they offer to the editors of the *LIT.* a building lot 100 × 60, situated in Southern Pines, Moore Co., North Carolina. It would seem that these Southern aristocrats imagine that for a mere trifle, a plot of ground measuring only 100 × 60, they can obtain favorable notice through the medium of our advertising columns. The editors of the *LIT.* are not rich, but we retain something of the spirit of our proud northern ancestry, and rather than lower the advertising rates to the extent demanded by the acceptance of this offer the April dividend shall be passed and our worldly possession, confined to New York State.

—On March 9th was held the first regular meeting of the Language Club of Columbia College. President Barnard read an essay on the origin of language. The aim of the club is “to create a source of influence in favor of purity of style and diction, to promote discussions of these subjects, and to oppose the introduction of foreign words and idioms, as well as those which are constantly working from the lower classes of society into the diction of the higher.” The influence of such an organization in promoting the study of English, in cultivating purity of style and diction, and in advancing the best interests of a thorough culture, cannot be questioned. It is an influence which must work slowly. The noxious weeds that are growing daily in the fair garden of English speech, mature quickly, but are killed with difficulty. They show the vital need of an organization of scholars to discountenance this use. With their recognition of this necessity, the Language Club has been founded. We hope to see its example followed elsewhere, and its efforts crowned with the success it merits.

Pickings and Stealings.

—“Yes, sir,” said Phincy, “it was funny enough to make a donkey laugh I laughed till I cried.”

“SHE’S FAST ASLEEP.”

She’s fast asleep and, silent, I

Behold her ’mongst the pillows lie.

She’s careless grown, my lady fair,

The gold brown tresses of her hair

Down past her cheeks disordered fly.

Between her lips the breath floats by,

Between her lips which shape a sigh—

I would a smile were resting there !

She’s fast asleep.

I bend above her, who knows why ?—

Oh, would that I had power to try

What many another man would dare !

Down in the pillows, pink so rare,

Her cheek peeps up—shall I be shy ?—

She’s fast asleep!—*The Dartmouth.*

—Dr. Deems says: “kissing is a purely American habit.” Let us remember this, dear brethren, and ever liberally patronize home industry.—*Ex.*

—It is said that the college faculties are seriously considering the feasibility of pensioning the families of foot-ball players who meet with an honorable death in the field.—*Ex.*

—Young Gadsby: say, Wagstaff, I’ve got a big joke on you, old boy. You’re so fond of hoaxing other fellows, somebody has boaxed you finely this time. You thought there was a Real Mermaid on board of one of the Cunard steamers, and I’ve taken a Whole Day and been on every steamer in port, and Asked About It, and, ha! ha! there Ain’t Any Mermaid on any of ’em!—*Acta.*

FINES AT HARVARD.—During the 17th and 18th centuries, it was the custom in almost all American colleges to punish students by fines; and indeed, it was not until this century that fines were abolished at Harvard. Some colleges were said to derive quite a revenue from this source, and were not, therefore, prone to abolish a system so profitable to themselves. The worse the students behaved the better it was for the college. At Harvard there was a schedule of fifty-five offences punishable by penalties varying from two pence for absence from prayers to two pounds ten shillings, for absence from town for a month. If a man was absent from recitation, it cost him one shilling six pence. If he got drunk, it cost him no more. Going to meeting before the ringing of the bell was an offence, and the over-prompt student was fined six pence. The penalty for playing cards was five shillings for graduates, and two shillings sixpence for undergraduates, and so on down the list.—*Yale News*.

IN VAIN.—RONDEL

Love comes back to me sadly weeping,
 His sunny smile is dimmed with pain,
 For some one's chilly heart is sleeping,
 And all his knocking is in vain.
 No more can he his grief restrain,
 The hot tears down his cheeks are creeping,—
 Love comes back to me sadly weeping,
 His sunny smile is dimmed pain.
 I hoped to see his dimples peeping
 Beneath sunshine instead of rain;
 O, cruel heart! for rudely keeping
 From tender love his rightful gain,—
 Love comes back to me sadly weeping,
 His sunny smile is dimmed with pain.—*Argo*.

—“O—h—h! yes, I see!” whispered Mrs. Fishwhacker loudly to her nephew, during Professor Gupper's lecture on “Primitive Man”; “Shields and spears in the bronze age, and breast-pins in the gold age, and clothes in the garb age; of course. I see it.”

MISUNDERSTOOD.

In a pause between the dances,
 Suddenly she turned to me,
 And her blue eyes looked reproachful,
 Pursd her red lips poutingly;
 “Tom, in all the time I've known you,
 Just four years,” said she, “this spring,
 How is it you never told me
 You could sing?”
 “Sing?” exclaimed I in amazement,
 “I know one note from another?
 Who said that?” She,—nodding sagely—
 “Oh, I heard it from my brother.
 He was talking to a classmate,
 And, by chance, I overheard,
 So I know—because he called you
 Quite a bird.—*Yale Courant*.

ALUMNIANA.

'Αλλ' εἰςὶ μητρὶ παῖδες ἄγχυρες βίου.

- HERBERT G. ALDRICH, '84, is a student of law in Canton.
- Prof. HENRY WADE ROGERS, '73, fills the chair of law in the University of Michigan.
- Rev. G. R. PIKE, '80, will be installed pastor of the Presbyterian Church in Clayville, May 12, at 6:30 P. M.
- RANDOLPH B. SEYMOUR, '84, is the teacher of Latin and English in the Freehold Institute at Freehold, N. J.
- JAMES R. ROBINSON, '72, of the Senior Class in Auburn Seminary, has accepted a call to a pastorate in Elmira.
- Rev. SAMUEL D. WESTFALL, '60, has removed to Redwood Falls, Minn., intending to make his permanent home in that place.
- Rev. Dr. CHARLES E. KNOX, '56, President of the German Theological Seminary in Newark, N. J., has two sons in Princeton College.
- Rev. WILLIAM D. LOVE, Jr., '73, of Keene, N. H., has been called to the Pearl Street Congregational Church in Hartford, Conn.
- A new and handsome edition of "My Summer in a Garden," by CHARLES DUDLEY WARNER, '51, has been issued by Houghton, Mifflin & Co. of Boston.
- ARTHUR H. BROWNELL, '84, has 132 classmates in the medical department of the University of Michigan. Of these 24 are ladies, and 8 are college graduates.
- SMITH DEBRAGE, '83, has been admitted to practice as attorney and counselor, and his clients will find him at 32 Nassau street, New York, Mutual Life Building.
- Rev. ERWIN C. HULL, '69, has accepted a call to the Presbyterian Church in Arkport, Steuben Co., where Rev. GEORGE N. TODD, '39, has been for many years the pastor.
- The Church in Waterloo, where Rev. WILLIAM S. CARTER, '70, has entered upon a new pastorate, numbers over four hundred members, and is understood to be united and progressive.
- Sometimes blessings come in twos and threes, as they came to Seattle, Washington Territory, with the settlement there of Rev. DAVID E. BLAIN, '49, EBEN SMITH, '50, and ISAAC N. WILCOXEN, '61.
- HENRY B. FINE, recently appointed Assistant Professor of mathematics in Princeton College, is a son of the late LAMBERT S. FINE, '53, and a nephew of Hon. HENRY M. BURCHARD, '47, of Marshall, Minn.
- Rev. W. G. HUBBARD, '44, has closed his engagement at Williamson, and after nearly thirty-eight years of uninterrupted ministerial labor has located in Albion, Orleans county, for a season of needed rest and recuperation.

—JOHN D. BIGELOW, '80, has been invited to retain for another year the principalship of Windsor Academy, with an increase of salary. The trustees simply echo the sentiment of the community in making this third addition to the salary of Principal Bigelow.

—Last November, Rev. S. M. DODGE, '72, formerly of Evansville, Ind., was installed pastor of the flourishing Presbyterian Church at Santa Rosa, Cal. This is one of the most beautiful towns on the Pacific coast, and is one of the most beautiful valleys to be found anywhere.

—Wicked Chicago will have something of a chance for salvation with the help of such pulpiteers as Rev. NORMAN A. MILLERD, '47, Rev. EDWIN R. DAVIS, '51, Rev. Dr. HERRICK JOHNSON, '57, Rev. Dr. DAVID R. BREED, '67, Rev. EDWARD C. RAY, '70, Rev. CHARLES F. GOSS, '72, Rev. M. WOOLSEY STRYKER, '72, Rev. CHARLES S. HOYT, '77.

—DAN P. EELLS, '48, of Cleveland, O., has recently lectured in the Chapel of Lane Theological Seminary, on "Cologne: Its Churches and Cathedral." His lecture was the ripe fruit of much study and observation. He gave in conclusion two legendary accounts of the great Cathedral, from which his hearers were left at liberty to make their choice.

—Rev. DWIGHT SCOVEL, '54, will be installed on Thursday, May 14, at 2:00 P. M., pastor of the Presbyterian Church in Kirkland. The sermon will be preached by Rev. R. L. BACHMAN, '71, of Utica; the charge to the pastor will be delivered by Rev. Dr. T. B. HUDSON, '51, of Clinton, and the charge to the people by Rev. I. O. BEST, '67, of Clinton.

—The trustees of the Lorillard estate in New York City, have brought five suits against the "L" Company, in which they seek an injunction restraining the running of the "L" road through South Fifth Avenue. The first of these suits was tried in March before Judge CHARLES H. TRUAX, '67, of the Superior Court, and CHARLES A. GARDINER, '80, appeared for the "L" road.

—Wednesday evening, March 18, there was a dress parade of the Seventh Regiment, at its Armory in New York City, Col. EMMONS CLARK, '47, taking the command, and calling forth repeated plaudits by his admirable handling of the regiment. The Cross of Honor was given to 421 veterans. Col. CLARK was one of twenty-two veterans who had served for twenty-five years or longer.

—A window in memory of Rev. ALBERT BARNES, '20, has been placed in Calvary Presbyterian Church, Philadelphia. It consists of nine panels, and is pronounced one of the finest pieces of artistic stained glass in the United States. The chief picture is Raphael's St. Paul preaching on Mars Hill. In the lower panels is the inscription: "Albert Barnes; born December 1, 1798. Died December 24, 1870."

—Rev. CHARLES G. MATTESON, '76, has given four years of fruitful labor to the Presbyterian Church in West Troy. An old debt of \$6,000 has been paid, and no communion has passed without accessions to the membership. Eighty-one new members have been received; thirty-five during the past

year. Discords of long standing have been healed, and the people have a mind for united and aggressive work.

—The Legislative Manual of Wisconsin carries on its roll of State Senators in former years, the names of Hon. MORGAN L. MARTIN, '24, Green Bay; Hon. GEORGE E. DEXTER, '44, of Monroe; Hon. PERRY H. SMITH, '46, of Appleton; Hon. MARTIN L. KIMBALL, '49, of Berlin; Hon. ALFRED W. NEWMAN, '57, Trempealeau. Hon. MORGAN L. MARTIN, '24, was the President of its Constitutional Convention in 1848.

—The annual report of the Northern Hospital for the Insane at Elgin, Ill., mentions Dr. WILLIAM G. STONE, '75, as one who "remains faithfully at his post in the discharge of the duties of first assistant physician, and during the prolonged illness of the Superintendent accepted cheerfully the added responsibility as acting Superintendent of the hospital, displaying judgment and tact in the administration of its affairs."

—The new arrangement of committees in the United States Senate makes Senator J. R. HAWLEY, '47, Chairman of the Committee on "Civil Service and Retrenchment," with a place on "Military Affairs," "Printing," "Railroads," "Steel-producing Works," and "Coast Defences." Senator HENRY B. PAYNE, '31, has a place on "Education and Labor," "Pensions," "Territories," and "Transportation Routes to Seaboard."

—The first edition of "United States Notes," by Hon. JOHN JAY KNOX, '49, ex-Comptroller of the Currency, having been exhausted, the author has prepared a revised edition, bringing down the statistical tables to date. The work is of peculiar value in view of the current agitation of the silver question. The History of Legal Tenders is fully given in Mr. Knox's book. "United States Notes" has been republished in London, by J. Fisher Union.

—ROSWELL MILLER, '69, for several years assistant general manager of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad, has been appointed general manager of that company in place of the late S. S. Merrill. The appointment comes to Mr. Miller as a reward of merit for honest endeavors and well-merited efforts in the past. It comes to him at a time when men of his age are favored with such important positions and grave responsibilities. His past record as a shrewd and able railway official is the index that points to a bright career and a brilliant record.

—With the death of CHARLES A. THORP, '16, of Norwich N. Y., the crown of reverence of the oldest living graduate of Hamilton College descends to DANIEL LEROY, '17, of New York City, a gentleman of wealth, large intelligence, and social prominence, and the brother-in-law of Daniel Webster. Mr. LeRoy is the sole survivor in a class that gained distinction for the college, through the public services of President Stephen W. Taylor, of Madison University, Hon. E. A. Wetmore, of Utica, Hon. George W. Lay, and Hon. Asher Tyler, members of Congress.

—The sixth anniversary of the pastorate of the Rev. C. C. HEMENWAY, '74, of the Central Church in Auburn, on Sunday, March 1st, was made memorable by an accession of fifty to the church membership. Forty of these were received on confession of their faith, of whom twenty-two were baptized.

While the Sunday-school was well represented, many of them were mature men and women, heads of families. Many more are pledged to an early public confession of Christ. During the present pastorate 256 have been added to this church, 139 by confession and 117 by letter. For its support and benevolence the church has raised during the six years, over \$38,000.

—Without intending it, Dr. Holmes, in his life of Emerson, has done an injustice to the friend of the Concord philosopher, Dr. WILLIAM HAGUE, '26, a well-known Baptist minister, in representing him as having fallen under the influence of the Emersonian philosophy, and "so ripened and mellowed" in its atmosphere that the "tree to which he belongs would hardly know him." Dr. Hague felt the charm of Mr. Emerson's character, but regarded his ideas as anti-Christian, and if Dr. Holmes had carefully read the pamphlet from which he quotes a sentence or two of Dr. Hague's criticism, he would not have placed the "close-communication clergyman" in a false light before the world.

—Rev. HENRY LOOMIS, '66, writes from Yokohama, that Rev. GEORGE W. KNOX, '74, is a recognized leader among the higher classes in Japan, and that his influence as a missionary is widely felt and practically acknowledged.

Mr. Loomis also writes that the progressive leaders in Corea have been either killed or driven from their country by the Chinese troops. Four of these Corean exiles came to Mr. Loomis for advice and assistance. They are genuine patriots who have sacrificed their fortunes and homes for their country's sake. They accept the teachings of the Christian faith, and are in full sympathy with American missionaries.

—HENRY W. SHAW, '37, better known as "Josh Billings," still lives and diffuses wisdom. Among other things he has been paying out some natural history with his own line of talk. He says: "The robin has a red breast. They have a plaintiff song, and sing as though they were sorry for sumthing. They get their name for their great ability for robbin a cherry tree. They kan also rob a currant bush fust rate. If it was not for these robbers we should all be eaten up by caterpillars; but I think the robins might let us have now and then just one of our own cherriz, tew see how they did taste. The bat—They fly very much unsartin, and aekt as though they had taken a leetle too much gin. What they are good for I kan't tell, and I don't believe they can tell neither."

—Rev. GEORGE R. SMITH, '70, Principal of the Canandaigua Academy, after three years of faithful and successful service in teaching, has resigned his position to take effect June next, with the view of again engaging in the active work of the ministry. Professor Smith resigned his pastorate over the Presbyterian Church at Marcellus, where he was laboring with great acceptance, three years ago, owing to a throat trouble, which happily now is entirely removed. So once more comes the earnest desire to engage in his chosen work of preaching the Gospel. During Prof. Smith's residence in Canandaigua, he has made a host of friends, and been a valuable helper in the Presbyterian Church. His services have been greatly in demand as a pulpit supply. Prof. Smith will be ready to take charge of a church in the summer or early fall.

—The value of the "Beirût Manuscript," now in the Library of the Union Theological Seminary, was first discovered and made known to the public by Dr. ISAAC H. HALL, '59, in August 1876. It contains the Gospels in Syriac, either in the (otherwise, and) formerly considered lost Philoxenian Version, or in a revision of that version older than any other manuscript extant, and the Epistles in the Peshito. It is written in the old Jacobite character, and in the opinion of the best experts in Europe and America, can scarcely be of later date than the beginning of the ninth century. It is the property of the Syrian Protestant College, of Beirût, several of whose trustees are also trustees of the Union Theological Seminary; so that its present place of deposit is the fittest possible. In point of antiquity, beauty of writing, perfection of binding, and uniqueness and value of contents, this manuscript stands without a peer in America.

—WILLIAM H. BEACH, '60, formerly principal of the Beloit High School, has been appointed Superintendent of Schools for the city of Madison, Wis. His first report shows that there will be wisdom and safety in his methods of administration:

"Correct habits of study are of the first importance. These habits may be acquired in the study of the ancient languages, or of the modern sciences. The habit of close thinking and accurate analysis may be acquired by the careful study of language, as well as by the solving of a problem in mathematics, or the study of an object in natural science. The main thing is to enable the student to acquire the control of his own faculties, to govern his own inclinations, to make the best use of everything that comes in his way, and to adapt himself to any condition in which he may be placed. This, with an accurate knowledge of the most common and most important things, and the habit of study that will abide with him through all his life, will be a preparation for a practical and successful life—successful in the broadest sense of the word."

—The sixty-fifth anniversary of Auburn Theological Seminary will be held in May. Rev. Dr. RUFUS S. GREEN, '67, of Buffalo, will deliver the annual address before the Society of Missionary Inquiry, Tuesday evening, May 6th. The sermon before the Society of Alumni will be preached by Rev. Prof. A. G. HOPKINS, '66, Wednesday evening, May 7th. Among the sixteen Seniors to be graduated, May 8th, are WILLIAM D. JONES, '82, CHARLES H. PHILLIPS, '82, GEORGE H. RICE, '82, JAMES R. ROBINSON, '72, FRANK G. WEEKS, '79. Among the Middle Classmen are ALBERT J. ABEEL, '83, GEORGE K. FRASER, '83, GEORGE W. LUTHER, '83, DANIEL J. MANY, '80, JOHN C. MEAD, '83. The Junior Class includes LUCIUS F. BADGER, '84, CHARLES F. PORTER, '84, LOWELL C. SMITH, '83. The Auburn students can live well on \$146 a year. They are justly proud of a strong Faculty composed of such men as Rev. Dr. ANSON J. UPSON, '43, in the chair of Sacred Rhetoric, and Rev. Dr. WILLIS J. BEECHER, '58, in the chair of Hebrew.

—WILLIAM T. ORMISTON, '85, has accepted a call to the chair of Natural History in Robert College, Constantinople. The first Faculty of Robert College was organized in 1865. Since then the following named have been added to its list of instructors: Rev. Dr. JOHN A. PAINE, '59, now of Tarrytown; Rev. LUTHER A. OSTRANDER, '65, now of Lyons; Rev. JAMES ROGERS, '65, now of Farmington, Minn.; Prof. S. D. WILCOX, '66; Rev. CHARLES ANDERSON, '69, now of Woburn, Mass.; Rev. ARTHUR S. HOYT, '72, now of Oregon, Ill.; Rev. LEWIS R. WEBBER, '72, now of Turin; Rev.

HEZEKIAH WEBSTER, '72, now of Belle Valley, Pa.; LANSING L. PORTER, '73, now of Chicago, Ill.; Rev. ENEAS McLEAN, '75, now of Conejos, Colo.; C. S. TRUAX, '75, now of New York City; Rev. CHARLES S. HOYT, '77, now of Chicago, Ill.; WARD M. BECKWITH, '80, now a teacher in Washington, D. C.; ROBERT L. TAYLOR, '82, now completing the second year of his tutorship, and HENRY K. SANBORN, '84, now completing the first year of his tutorship.

—At the April meeting of the American Institute of Christian Philosophy⁹ held in the Church of the Strangers in New York, Rev. Dr. A. H. BRADFORD, '67, of Montclair, N. J., read a paper intitled "The Vicarious Principle in the Universe." Its aim was to show that the Atonement was to have been expected—was something without which the universe would have been incomplete. The vicarious principle was illustrated by the fact that through the universe, so far as we know it, there is, 1st, vicarious service; 2d, vicarious suffering; 3d, but nowhere in the universe vicarious punishment (this does not touch the Church doctrine, which is that the suffering of Christ was substituted for punishment, but was not itself punishment); 4th, vicarious sacrifice, also, is universal. Christ entered into the human condition in vicarious service, in vicarious suffering, and in vicarious sacrifice. The paper was not a discussion of the doctrine of the Atonement, and did not consider the question of its nature. It was an attempt to show that the work of Christ was not something contrary to nature, but the proper fulfillment of nature.

—At the April meeting of the Presbytery of Utica, held in Oneida, Rev. Dr. T. B. HUDSON, '51, of Clinton, was elected Moderator; Rev. C. H. VAN WIE, '75, of Williamstown, was elected Temporary Clerk; Rev. D. W. BRIGGLOW, '65, of Utica, Stated Clerk for three years, and Rev. H. M. DODD, '63, Permanent Clerk for three years. Rev. A. M. SHAW, '56, was dismissed to the Presbytery of Northern Texas, and Rev. C. F. GOSS, '72, to the Presbytery of Chicago. D. J. MANY, '83, A. J. ABEEL, '83, and G. W. LUTHER, '83, of Auburn Seminary, were licensed to preach. Rev. Dr. T. B. HUDSON, '51, of Clinton, and Rev. R. L. BACHMAN, '71, of Utica, were elected Commissioners to the General Assembly in Cincinnati, O. Rev. Dr. HENRY KENDALL, '40, gave a most interesting address on "Home Missions." While there has been a falling off in legacies given for the support of this work, and so funds have not been provided as hoped for, as much as the usual amount, or more, has been given by the churches. A larger number of churches have been organized than in any year before; more have become self-supporting, and throughout the wide field there have been revivals of religion of unusual power and fruitfulness.

—A single paragraph from the address of Dr. C. H. Parkhurst at the funeral of Judge J. S. BOSWORTH, '26, reveals something of the impression that one great mind may make upon another great mind, when Christian sympathy brings them together:

"Such men are the safeguards of society. Said Dr. Willard Parker, whose eulogy has been so recently pronounced,—'Had I the creation of a world, I would put into it a great many Judge Bosworths.' It is true that after not a great many years his name will not be spoken any more; but such lives, so true and sterling, are like the water that creeps up into mist,

and then dissipates itself into transparent sky, till it cannot be seen any more; it lurks in the air still in silent and diffusive presence, and when the time comes, it gets drawn back into mist and water-drops again, which fall somewhere, and somewhere the ground is wetted by them, and somewhere the leaves are greened by them. It is not so bad to be unnamed and unspoken as it is glad to survive, an unconscious force, in the men and times that lie later on. The passage hence of a great ripe life, like his, is like the falling of a great oak in the forest: it uncovers to the light and the air the smaller growths, the younger men, especially of his own profession, and bares their heads to the clear of weightier responsibilities and larger accountabilities. Nothing stops. Men die, but man lives. We are like the railway irons; the rails leave off, but the track is continuous, and without consciousness of jar the train slips steadily away to its destination."

—The *Chicago Current* publishes an article on "The Popular Prejudice against Lawyers," by JAMES D. WOLEY, '83, whose practice will do much towards softening the aforesaid prejudice. The essayist quotes from Gulliver in his voyage to the Honglulus.

"There is a society of men among us, bred up from their youth in the art of proving, by words multiplied for the purpose, that white is black and black is white, according as they are paid. To this society all the rest of the people are slaves."

Thus does Dean Swift add his sarcasm, prompted, perhaps, by the vexatious prosecutions of his printers and publishers.

On good authority it is stated that Coleridge wrote "The Devil's Thoughts" while under the influence of opium, which may account for the following:

He saw a Lawyer killing a viper
On a dung-heap beside his stable,
And the Devil smiled, for it put him in mind
Of Cain and *his* brother Abel.

Such passages might be multiplied, but it would be an ungracious task. The current literature of the day shows how prevalent is the desire to scoff at the lawyer; but when he becomes necessary or convenient, this indifference is replaced by an implicit trust and a slavish dependence.

—Professor Swing's address at the funeral of Hon. PERRY H. SMITH, '46, closed with this tribute:

"The public journals have so carefully noted the principal events in the life of Perry H. Smith that no additional facts of a biographical nature need be added; yet his life awakens in all our hearts thoughts and reflections which are not easy to suppress. Many of those here assembled cannot help recalling when this citizen gave his heart and hand to the new West. He was active, hopeful, educated, strong, just, and scholarly; broad in his estimation of public duty, and progressive. He was resolute, but ready for conference and inquiry. He was so fond of general reading that his library grew with his good fortune in business. A political leader he was, but able to see all the merits of his opponent or of the opposite party.

"This friendship for man often took the form of charity, and led him to give with open hand. It made him tolerant in religion; able to see the good in all denominations. In private life this wide sympathy made the door of his home open easily to the outside multitude of acquaintances, and among the recollections that come to many minds to-day will be those of the simple and powerful attachment of this man to his friends and neighbors.

"In the field of religion his sympathy was always with the church. He was a warm advocate of the doctrines of the Christian religion as against the distinct teachings of many modern writers and thinkers. Until his mind was stricken with a form of paralysis a few years ago, he was seldom absent from the morning church service."

—At the last monthly meeting of the Presbyterian Social Union of Chicago, Rev. E. C. RAY, '70, on behalf of the committee, recommended the establishment of eleven new churches and six missions in and around the city—four churches and one mission on the south side, five churches and three missions on the west side, and two churches and two missions on the north side. He thought the Presbyterian churches should at once raise from \$5,000 to \$50,000 to start and carry to a successful issue a movement in the interest of church extension and the evangelization of the city.

Rev. E. R. DAVIS, '51, for the west side, said the English-speaking people must be supplied with the gospel if they wished to influence the foreign element. He was not surprised at the existence of communism among the Bohemians and Poles when the manner in which they were held by the Catholic Church was considered. The Scandinavians he thought the best among the foreign population, as they more readily adopt our religions and customs.

Rev. Dr. HERRICK JOHNSON, '57, for the north side, thought we would better stop sending money to Africa until the work of evangelization could be carried out in Chicago. He trembled at the responsibility resting on the wealthy men of Chicago in the matter, for the liberty of license which now guided the foreign population was a constant menace to the well-being of the city.

—In summing up the case at the trial of James D. Fish, president of the Marine Bank in New York, District Attorney ELIHU ROOT, '64, gave voice to the public feeling in this blistering arraignment of gigantic and heartless knavery:

"This attempt to inculpate General Grant, as he lies on his death-bed, in this series of transactions—this history of fraud—stamps and characterizes this whole attempt to drag him down to the level of their baseness. They knew his nature was so large, his powers that availed to carry the struggles of a nation, the great mind on which twenty years ago a nation's hope rested, the great heart that could not find in it even the least bitterness for the foes who had so long opposed him—they knew that great mind and heart could not stoop to their petty schemes. They knew too the one weakness of this great nature—that trustfulness and steadfastness that led him to lean on those he thought his friends and never to desert them, so that to his great powers are added the simplicity of a child. And then while this firm was in the last extreme, when they saw the end was near and Ward was running to and fro in the effort to raise money, this defendant lets Ward induce Gen. Grant to go to a personal friend and borrow \$150,000 and thus secure an additional sum to sink in the great whirlpool, at the expense of every bit of property that the old soldier had saved for himself and his family. I do not know in the record of business treachery anything that can equal the treatment of this simple, great soldier by these two great swindlers. Forever be sunk in infamy the ignoble soul that would seek to besmirch the great reputation which is the glory of the country, for the greed of gain, by means of the petty tricks and lying devices of this pair of confidence operators."

—Hon. HORATIO C. BURCHARD, '50, when appointed director of the United States Mint at Philadelphia, was quite inclined to favor the coining of silver to the full demands of the present law. He was not a champion of

the gold standard, and advocated the bi-metallic policy only with complete recognition of silver. He has carried out the law requiring the coinage of silver dollars with absolute fidelity. He has gathered accurate and late statistics concerning the production of both metals and their use throughout the world. He has by his intelligent industry in collecting facts and in arranging and publishing them, won the rank of a trusted authority on gold and silver in ore, bullion and coin. He has learned that the policy of this country in making silver dollars more rapidly than they can be put into circulation, tends all the while to reduce the value of the metal, and threatens to drive gold away from us to nations where care is taken to protect it and to prevent profit upon its exclusion. He adheres to the principle that as the chief producer of silver, the United States should have a bi-metallic currency, and that by wise action we can compel an international arrangement by which the commercial world will establish a ratio by which both gold and silver shall be everywhere used. If he deems the excessive coinage of silver dollars an obstacle to that end, he agrees with the wisest men who have clung to the belief that silver cannot be remitted wholly to the rank of subsidiary money. He has accepted and modestly urged the unassailable lesson which his statistics teach.

—C. M. HUNTINGTON, '84, gives a clear idea in the *Utica Morning Herald* of what constitutes genuine citizenship in the republic of letters.

"The late action of Harvard in dropping Greek from the entrance requirements, brings up several questions. One of the first is, will not the dropping of Greek be followed also by a drop in the intellectual standing of the college in the opinions of most college men? No one pretends that a knowledge of the Greek classics is essential in the entrance examination of an agricultural college, although such knowledge would be beneficial. But in a university long regarded as the head of the culture and education of the United States, the dropping of such a requirement is a step of the gravest character and has the most dangerous tendencies. It means a belittling of the classics as a necessary test of university culture.

"The second question is, whether such a course will not tend to the disintegration of the university spirit and life, with a consequent aimlessness in the attainments of general culture, and the relapse of colleges into manufacturing for turning out machines or implements of different patterns, useful in their way, but narrow in their sphere of usefulness. In other words, it is the claim of general culture as against special culture; the maintenance of a standard of requirements in opposition to the vulgar demand that requirements should conform to the multitude of demands. Here is the real secret of the question. There is no doubt that such institutions are profitable mercantile concerns; but it hardly becomes Harvard to sell its birthright for a mess of pottage. It is a sad evidence of the degeneracy of learning when Harvard must have her quinquennial printed in English because her patrons forsooth cannot read collegiate Latin; but it is sadder still to see the walls of scholastic culture crumbling under the combined forces of moneyed considerations and false liberalism."

—In his lecture before the Teachers' Association in Utica, Prof. FRANCIS M. BURDICK, '69, clearly explained how the functions of government can be divided into three classes, the executive, the legislative and the judicial. In this country these functions are carefully separated and distributed to different departments. Further than this, governmental power is indefi-

HEZEKIAH WEBSTER, '72, now of Belle Valley, Pa.; LANSING L. PORTER, '73, now of Chicago, Ill.; Rev. ENEAS McLEAN, '75, now of Conejos, Colo.; C. S. TRUAX, '75, now of New York City; Rev. CHARLES S. HOYT, '77, now of Chicago, Ill.; WARD M. BECKWITH, '80, now a teacher in Washington, D. C.; ROBERT L. TAYLOR, '82, now completing the second year of his tutorship, and HENRY K. SANBORN, '84, now completing the first year of his tutorship.

—At the April meeting of the American Institute of Christian Philosophy held in the Church of the Strangers in New York, Rev. Dr. A. H. BRADFORD, '67, of Montclair, N. J., read a paper intitled "The Vicarious Principle in the Universe." Its aim was to show that the Atonement was to have been expected—was something without which the universe would have been incomplete. The vicarious principle was illustrated by the fact that through the universe, so far as we know it, there is, 1st, vicarious service; 2d, vicarious suffering; 3d, but nowhere in the universe vicarious punishment (this does not touch the Church doctrine, which is that the suffering of Christ was substituted for punishment, but was not itself punishment); 4th, vicarious sacrifice, also, is universal. Christ entered into the human condition in vicarious service, in vicarious suffering, and in vicarious sacrifice. The paper was not a discussion of the doctrine of the Atonement, and did not consider the question of its nature. It was an attempt to show that the work of Christ was not something contrary to nature, but the proper fulfillment of nature.

—At the April meeting of the Presbytery of Utica, held in Oneida, Rev. Dr. T. B. HUDSON, '51, of Clinton, was elected Moderator; Rev. C. H. VAN WIE, '75, of Williamstown, was elected Temporary Clerk; Rev. D. W. BIGELOW, '65, of Utica, Stated Clerk for three years, and Rev. H. M. DODD, '63, Permanent Clerk for three years. Rev. A. M. SHAW, '56, was dismissed to the Presbytery of Northern Texas, and Rev. C. F. GOSS, '72, to the Presbytery of Chicago. D. J. MANY, '83, A. J. ABEEL, '83, and G. W. LUTHER, '83, of Auburn Seminary, were licensed to preach. Rev. Dr. T. B. HUDSON, '51, of Clinton, and Rev. R. L. BACHMAN, '71, of Utica, were elected Commissioners to the General Assembly in Cincinnati, O. Rev. Dr. HENRY KENDALL, '40, gave a most interesting address on "Home Missions." While there has been a falling off in legacies given for the support of this work, and so funds have not been provided as hoped for, as much as the usual amount, or more, has been given by the churches. A larger number of churches have been organized than in any year before; more have become self-supporting, and throughout the wide field there have been revivals of religion of unusual power and fruitfulness.

—A single paragraph from the address of Dr. C. H. Parkhurst at the funeral of Judge J. S. BOSWORTH, '26, reveals something of the impression that one great mind may make upon another great mind, when Christian sympathy brings them together:

"Such men are the safeguards of society. Said Dr. Willard Parker, whose eulogy has been so recently pronounced,—'Had I the creation of a world, I would put into it a great many Judge Bosworths.' It is true that after not a great many years his name will not be spoken any more; but such lives, so true and sterling, are like the water that creeps up into mist,

of Auburn, Rev. LEIGH RICHMOND JAMES, '66, of Liverpool, and Miss ABBIE B. CLARK, of Auburn, daughter of the late Willis F. Clark, M. D., of Dansville.

DIED.

At Binghamton, Easter Sunday, April 5th, 1885, WILLIAM STRONG KNOX, M. D., son of JAMES C. KNOX, of Knoxboro, Oneida County.

NECROLOGY.

CLASS OF 1846.

Hon. PERRY HIRAM SMITH was born in Augusta, Oneida Co., N. Y., March 18, 1828, and died at his home in Chicago, Ill., March 29, 1885, at the age of 57. Graduating at the age of 18, he at once began the study of law with Hon. N. S. Benton, of Little Falls, and was admitted to the bar in 1849. In the autumn of 1849 Mr. Smith started for the West, and settled at Appleton, Wis., where he commenced the work of carving out a fortune for himself. Wisconsin was then a new country, and but sparsely settled. Soon after Mr. Smith's advent there, Appleton became the seat of justice of a new county, and he was appointed the first judge, being only 23 years of age, and presided with marked ability over a court not only of probate jurisdiction, but also of chancery and common law. In 1855 he was elected to the lower house of the State Legislature, and a year or two later to the upper house, representing his constituency in the latter body for a period of two years, and becoming a prominent member on the Democratic side. In 1856, when the Legislature convened in special session to pass finally on the land grants made the State by the national government, to aid the construction of railroads, Mr. Smith was placed on the special committee to which the subject was submitted. The grant was given to a new company organized by the Legislature, with authority to build a railroad from Fond du Lac to the State line. The company was soon after consolidated with the Chicago, St. Paul & Fond du Lac company, then struggling to build a road from Chicago to Fond du Lac, and in the following year, when but 29 years of age, Mr. Smith was chosen vice president of the company. Later, when it was re-organized with the Chicago & Northwestern railway, he was chosen to the same office in that company, and made acting president until he left the road in 1869.

Mr. Smith removed to Chicago in 1856, having first accumulated a fortune through the remarkable success of his various enterprises in Wisconsin. Since that time he has been a resident of that city, devoting his time to his own private business. His ventures in railroad, mining, and other interests in the west have always proved fortunate, and wealth seemed to come to

him at his bidding. His first business venture after the great fire was the building of the North Shore Railroad of Canada, from Quebec to Montreal, which he managed with such ability and success, in the face of the most discouraging obstacles, that Sir Hugh Allan was attracted to the enterprise, and paid Mr. Smith \$1,000,000 for the privilege of carrying the work to a final completion. In later years the Chicago division of the Wabash Railway Company and the Wabash grain elevator of Chicago, with a capacity of 1,650,000 bushels of grain storage, have stood as monuments to the mental activity and business success of Mr. Smith.

Mr. Smith's mind was broad and comprehensive. A close student and a cultured gentleman, he brought into the great enterprises with which he was connected an executive ability that made them a success. He was a man of charming amiability, which drew about him a circle of friends that remained with him through life. No man was more unbounded in social hospitality, and he has entertained at his board the prominent men of every nation and clime who have visited Chicago. His characteristic generosity was proverbial, and he has helped many a young man to fame and fortune. He was not ostentatious in his charities, but he was a most liberal giver.

Mr. Smith was an extensively traveled man. He had visited nearly every nation on the globe, and from his travels he had gathered much information. He was a great patron of literature and art, and before the great fire of October, 1871, in which his home was destroyed, he was possessed of one of the finest libraries and art collections in the country. His latest residence attests the purity of his taste. It is filled with a fine library of choice books, rare and costly paintings and sculptures, and articles of rare ceramics and bric-a-brac that cannot be duplicated.

In politics Mr. Smith was an ardent Democrat. In 1876 he was a member of the national Democratic executive committee, and represented Samuel J. Tilden in the West.

About three years ago, while on a visit to Europe with his family, Mr. Smith was taken ill at a hotel in Paris, the disease going to the brain, and for a while his life was despaired of; but under competent medical treatment and the kindly and unceasing ministrations of his wife and daughter, he sufficiently recovered to be brought back to this country. From the effects of that disease Mr. Smith never fully recovered, but he was able to be about, and very frequently visited old friends. The disease that terminated in death was congestion of the liver. He leaves surviving him a wife and four children. They are Mrs. F. A. Sawyer, who lives in Boston; Perry H. Smith, Jr., Ernest F. Smith, and William D. Smith.

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nately subdivided and the fragments are parcelled out to manipulators—to local bodies whose jurisdiction is limited both as respects territory and topics. But these local governments are not independent; they are parts of political entity, the State. Even the State is not sovereign in all things. It too is a part of a still larger political system, in which its existence is merged. As a result, only a limited number of subjects call for the attention of the general government; the great mass of personal rights and interests are established and protected by the State, the county, the city, the village or the township. Thus government is brought down close to the individual in two senses: 1, The governors are from the community which they govern, are acquainted and identified with its interests. 2, They perform their functions under the eye of the community, and can be easily displaced. At first sight our government seems a complicated and many-jointed machine. It might be expected to be frequently out of gear, but the fact is it works marvelously well. It secures the great ends of the government most satisfactorily. It securely guards life, liberty and property. It preserves order. It generates a respect for law and obedience to law. This, too, notwithstanding we are one of the most active, energetic and progressive nations.

—A complete list of the School Superintendents and Principals of the State of New York, would include the following, forty-three in number: Rev. Dr. D. A. HOLBROOK, '44, Sing Sing; S. G. LOVE, '46, Jainestown; Dr. E. A. SHELDON, '48, Oswego; Dr. D. H. COCHRAN, '50, Brooklyn; B. B. SNOW, '50, Auburn, Superintendent; Rev. ARIEL McMASTER, '56, Cherry Valley; C. W. COLE, '62, Albany, Superintendent; L. D. MILLER, '62, Bath; Rev. I. O. BEST, '67, Clinton Grammar School; E. R. PAYSON, '69, Binghamton; Rev. G. R. SMITH, '70, Canandaigua, (resigned); A. G. BENEDICT, '72, Houghton Seminary, Clinton; A. M. WRIGHT, '72, Moravia; J. E. MASSEE, '73, Sandy Creek; L. R. HUNT, '74, Little Falls, Superintendent; W. H. BENEDICT, '75, Waterloo; P. H. HULL, '76, Waverley; GEORGE GRIFFITH, '77, Lockport, Superintendent; P. K. PATTISON, '77, Westfield; JAMES WINNE, '77, Canastota; S. L. BENNETT, '78, Port Jefferson; H. W. CALLAHAN, '78, Penn Yan; A. B. DAVIS, '78, Spencer; G. W. ELLIS, '78, Forestville; F. H. HALL, '78, Sinclairville; G. V. GORTON, '79, Boonville; F. W. JENNINGS, '79, Oneida; J. D. BIGELOW, '80, Windsor; M. E. CARMER, '80, Cincinnatus; G. T. CHURCH, '80, Saratoga Springs, Superintendent, (resigned); G. H. OTTAWAY, '80, Amsterdam; A. C. McLACHLAN, '81, Seneca Falls; F. W. PALMER, '81, Prattsburgh; C. W. SKINNER, '81, Hancock; A. Z. PIERCE, '82, Ovid; B. W. SHERWOOD, '82, Rome; E. N. JONES, '83, Saratoga Springs; C. L. LUTHER, '83, East Springfield; J. T. BLACK, '84, Lisle; G. A. KNAPP, '84, Bridgewater; R. L. MCGUCKEN, '84, Deposit; H. E. SHUMWAY, '84, Fairport; C. N. SEVERANCE, '85, Southold; G. W. GIBBY, '86, Ellicottville.

MARRIED.

JANES—CLARK—On Wednesday, March 18th, 1885, by Rev. CHARLES F. JANES, '68, at the residence of the bride's brother-in-law, Mr. T. H. DAVIS,

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EDITORS.

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W. BRADFORD,
N. J. MARSH,

S. P. BURRILL,
E. J. WAGER,

C. H. DAVIDSON
W. G. WHITE.

THE SELF-MADE AMERICAN OF CULTURE.

America is known as the land of self-made men. Through their enterprise has come our material prosperity. By their logic and eloquence the nation has been moulded, until now we are brought face to face with a new result of this national tendency—the self-made American of culture.

Our rural life found early its expression in "Brother Jonathan." Our metropolitan life is now finding its expression in a type every whit as characteristic. The growth of scarce a decade, this self-made culture is everywhere apparent, so distinct are its traits, so great its recruiting power. Its development is varied; in some localities only embryonic, in others full grown. While a metropolitan product, even now our provincial cities and towns are gathering as Carlyle would say, "in secondary humming groups of their own." From them come the oddest echoes. In them the literature of our age will find its best material.

But whence comes this self-made American of culture? What is his mission? He is the legitimate child of the national strife after self-improvement, "for getting on in the world." He found the old avenues to advancement already over crowded. The "upper stories" of Webster, more difficult of access, though quite as roomy as ever. On the heights above him, he saw our Hawthornes, our Lowells and our Longfellows. Deprived of a liberal education, destitute of refined surroundings, he despaired of attaining his ideal. But in England an Arnold, in America an Emerson let fall words of inspiration. He breaks the fetters

that hamper him, sets out on his toilsome path of self-trial, self-advancement, and becomes the *paradox* of the century—the self-made man of *culture*.

Among all his traits, there is none more remarkable than his enthusiasm. He falters before no obstacle, he knows no defeat. A high purpose sustains him; his eyes are fixed on an ideal. Steadily, persistently, he strives to reach it.

Another—an entirely different view—demands our attention. It is a microscopic one. His very earnestness—his lack of moderation and propriety, heaps upon the self-made man of culture, the contempt of the Philistine world. The gauge of battle is accepted. His critical perception too blunt to see the dangers of an extreme culture, is acute enough to warn him from the pitfalls of Philistinism. His spirit possesses a vague craving for something beyond, “the common round the daily task.” Deploring the badness of our architecture, the blankness of our sordid lives, he bears aloft the standard of a simpler—a more rational existence.

What mission then, has the self-made American of culture to accomplish? Is all his striving mere affectation? Does it only prove the rottenness of our civilization, or is it a necessary step in the onward march of progress? The Philistine answers, it is all a sham. Men of undoubted culture, feel a painful sense of the rawness, the crudity of critical perception, the vulgar zeal that characterizes the self-made man of culture. Nevertheless, through all his too ardent and overzealous pursuit of “the things of the mind” runs an intelligent sincerity.

This is the era of confused doctrine, of ship-wrecked beliefs. Can we wonder, that men seek something stable not in science, but in art. Not art as mere appreciation of form and color, but art as a penetrating force in life.

What attitude should men of liberal education and refined minds bear towards this self-made culture? Will you cry with the Philistine, false! false! Rather believe that it is the *silver* chain that will link the *iron age* of modern practicality and groveling reality with the *golden age*; when American literature, science and art shall have reached the zenith of splendor.

WILLIAM G. WHITE, '85.

A LAMENT.

Companion dear, companion dear,
 Done up with careful packing,
 Who hast no peer for worldly cheer
 When fellowship is lacking,
 For many years thou'st calmed my fears
 And shared my joys and sorrows;
 But now through tears the fact appears
 We'll share no more good morrows.
 I hie me hence to a haven whence
 Thou'rt banished by sad duty;
 A teacher hence, 'twere grave offence
 To court your fragrant beauty.
 Come joy or woe, I must forego
 Your kindly ministrations,
 For I must show, as white as snow,
 A heart *sans* desecrations.
 The way toward right's with dark bedight
 And needs a faithful lantern.
 They say 'tis quite the children's right
 To make the Prof. their pattern.
 Men teach their boys thy use alloys
 Not adds to nature's blisses.
 I'll prune my joys and fond employs
 To fit their prejudices.
 So fare thee well, my precious weed!
 I'm nearly broken-hearted;
 I'll save some seed for future need,
 Sure, not for aye we're parted. H. E. SHUMWAY, '84.

DON QUIXOTE AND FALSTAFF.

Don Quixote and Falstaff need no introduction. Of all fictitious characters, they are undoubtedly the most famous. There is no common ground between them. Mentally, morally, physically, a wide gulf intervenes. One is corpulent, gluttonous, lascivious, witty, emotionless; the other is lank, frugal, continent, serious, and enthusiastic. One lives a life of shame and selfishness, the other a life of glory and self-denial. Both are humorous characters, but how striking the contrast of the humor. In Falstaff, it is the boastful pretension, the practical joke, the ready repartee, the stinging sarcasm; in Don Quixote, it is through a disordered brain, the misapplication of the

serious to the comic, the sublime to the ridiculous, the fancied to the real. It has been well said that in Falstaff's soliloquy upon honor, is struck the key-note of his character. To him there is no such thing as honor; he is dead to all its teachings. His world is that of pleasure, and pleasure of the lowest type. Eating, drinking, gaming, indolence, jovial companions, gratification of lust are daily necessities; without them life loses all its attractions. No other life was he able to comprehend. What is the charm to Falstaff? He was a liar, thief, braggart and coward. He was wanton in speech, debauched in habits, disgusting in personal appearance, ungrateful, treacherous. Yet, old Jack Falstaff, greasy, blotched, mountain-bellied, bleary-eyed, destitute of every quality of manhood, sustains our interest and wins our pity. He amuses: that is the secret. We are half beguiled into the fancy that he is like a comic character, merely playing his part. The power of entertaining offsets in part his vices. His vast pretensions, arrogant blustering, short memory in lying, unabashed impudence, readiness of excuse, and noted cowardice are ludicrous in the extreme. Captivated by his wit, we almost forgive the man's wickedness and secretly wish him to continue. Like the prince, however, the careful reader dismisses Falstaff when he has served the purpose of amusement, and rightly estimates his character. There is almost a touch of pathos when the old man is banished to sink lower and lower in that degradation, the just doom of his wicked, miserable life.

The humor of Don Quixote has never been surpassed. It stirs up laughter and wins the heart. Attending it is nothing that shocks the taste or merits censure. It is simple, innocent, and pure. The mirth created comes from a heart that swells with as lofty emotions as ever moved the human breast. Cracked though be his brain, the Knight de la Mancha had the highest conception of the heroic and beautiful. He lived in an ideal world. His mind ran riot in the variety, and richness of its conception. The most exalted types of honor, the highest interpretation of duty, the most daring heroism of chivalry, the wildest dreams of romance, the fairest visions of female loveliness floated through his brain, and were to him as real as is every-day life to us. Fancy did not supplant wisdom. Our hero is a scholar and statesman. Who can read

the code of laws laid down for Sancho's island government and doubt that Don Quixote was a born legislator? His discourses with Sancho are famous for their philosophical reflections and practical wisdom, revealing wide acquaintance with history and human nature. His insanity greatly enriched his imagination, and left in full play his native nobility of character. He was the world's champion, bound to redeem every wrong that came to his notice. The peasant girl besought the protection of his powerful arm as successfully as did the high born damsel. Deep pity, generous sympathy, intrepid daring, and lofty purpose thrilled his soul, and nerved him to those combats which have made him immortal. No mistress ever had braver knight than Dulcinea del Toboso: the world a nobler champion. The Knight de la Mancha was the last of his order. Before the advance of civilization, chivalry succumbed. The victory of its last hero was its greatest achievement, Don Quixote waged no futile contest. By the strength of his arm a pernicious literature met its death-blow and in its place was born modern thought. H. H. LOOMIS, '87.

A REFORMER OF THE ELEVENTH CENTURY.

Long ago, within the cloister of a mountain convent, a monk dreamed of the regeneration of Europe. He saw around him men fettered by ignorance and crushed by tyranny. It was an age dark with violence, without government, and without law. During those centuries in which old systems were dissolving, and new principles were struggling into life, the Christian church had been the shelter and the hope of the oppressed. Now its influence had fallen. Worldliness and vice had entered its sanctuaries and received homage at its altars. The successor of St. Peter was the favored vassal of the German crown, the inheritor of a barren scepter and a desolate sovereignty. The cherished promise of a time when the church should be free from earthly potentates, and when all nations should be given it for a heritage seemed never further from fulfillment.

Let us open the records of the long contest between the old organization and the new. It is the year one thousand seventy three. An assembly of cardinal bishops has gathered at

Rome to choose their pontiff. One name is upon every lip :— the trusted counsellor of Leo and Alexander, the monk of Cluny, henceforth to be saluted as Gregory the Seventh. Inspired by his genius the Roman Church is awakening from its lethargy of ages and is awaiting the coming of a reformation. He ascends the throne. His proclamation of papal independence summons prelates to their allegiance and reminds the Emperor of Germany that the spiritual head of Christendom acknowledges no superior. In the hillside convent beyond the Alps, he had wrought out his sublime theory of a universal empire, with Rome again the mistress of the world ; a church united, purified, triumphant. Carefully and steadily he advanced toward the object. Against the dominion which he was founding, the storms of coming centuries were to beat in vain.

To a corrupt priesthood and to usurping princes went forth the papal canons. The King of France heard the mandate, hesitated and obeyed. From far distant England, shrinking beneath the Norman's iron grasp, came the white haired Lanfranc to receive his robe of office. What of Henry of Germany, the successor of the Cæsars and of Charlemagne ? The father had made and unmade popes, to suit his royal pleasure ; shall the son cringe before an upstart monk ? Through the dark Bavarian forests, over the snowy Alps, among precipices and glaciers, comes the dethroned monarch to seek forgiveness. We see him a suppliant, shivering without the walls of Canossa, unfriended and alone. We picture the wretchedness of his proud soul as he returns with the dearly purchased pardon, and we contrast the satisfaction of the victorious pontiff, whose unfaltering courage has made greater than the princes of the earth.

Time brought changes to that eventful life. Death found him a fugitive, driven from his holy seat by the German prince who had so keenly felt his power. Where now were his triumphs, his youthful visions of supremacy ? How little had he attained. The church was still rent by discord. He, its head, worn out by care and disappointment, was a forsaken exile. " I have loved justice," he murmured, " I have loved justice and hated iniquity, and I die an exile." Yet if he could have foreseen the future, he would have beheld perfected

the ideas for which he labored: the Church, the despotic center of Christendom, rising from his efforts to the meridian of its glory. The hope of the wise, patient Hildebrand was realized.

E. J. WAGER, '85.

THE MODERN AND ANCIENT LANGUAGES AS DISCIPLINARY STUDIES.

Many complaining voices are raised in this country against the classical studies. The spirit of practicality desires to be satisfied; that is, the spirit of a practicality peculiar to some persons, who have their own way of explaining that term. The question of mathematical and classical studies has been broadly discussed. "Practical" men favor the mathematics, since they suppose some mysterious connection to exist between abstract geometry and an arch of a bridge or a curve of a railroad, which lie before them. But this blindness to the great advantages of the classics is disappearing. Lately the battle has been shifted to another ground. If mathematics cannot take the place of classics as disciplinary studies, the modern languages can. Here, the same old veterans of practicality support this new idea, because modern languages are now spoken and the ancient are dead. In this manner they hope to find a compromise. They are straddlers of the fence, who would like to have a foothold on both sides. The practical friend is pleased to acquire something, which he can use quickly; and the classical friend consoles himself with studying languages at least, languages which bear great resemblance to Latin and Greek. What, then, is the relation between the ancient and modern languages as disciplinary studies? Can we set aside Latin and Greek and accept instead German or French, Spanish or Italian?

The Latin was the mother of some five or six children, which are called the Romanic dialects. These children do not look much like their mother at present. They were sent out in early youth into the world, far away from the watching eyes of the mother. Each dialect developed separately and differently in different climates and different nations. The stately forms of the Latin declensions were reduced greatly in the submission to phonetic decay. Only pitiful remnants are left to them in *de* and *à* of the French, or *of* and *to* in the English, a cousin to

these dialects. The personal endings, the moods and tenses in the conjugation of the verb were also affected and reduced to the same extent in French and Spanish and English. English especially suffers under a great poverty of forms and changes in different classes of words. Verbs become nouns and nouns verbs, without the least change. The boy not only runs, but makes a run; he pulls and gives a pull; he equals him, he is his equal, he is equal to him; the same word is adjective, noun and verb. Intransitive verbs become transitive. We don't like to let a kite fly, but we fly a kite; it is shorter and simpler. To learn a boy instead of teaching him is the sign of this same tendency; however our feelings may revolt against such an expression, it is only an extreme case of "flying a kite." The French has the most distinct form for the subjunctive, while in English it is rapidly dying out. German either has the umlaut only, or does not allow the contraction in the subjunctive in the second and third persons singular, which it allows in the indicative. The German is more favorable in comparison to other modern languages, to the acquiring of discipline on account of fuller declensions and a more systematic conjugation. It is rich in primitive elements and strong in its self-growth, but the care and jealousy with which the plant was raised and guarded in its own fertile soil did not entirely ward off foreign influence. We see in it strong traces of the Romance elements.

The want of changes and forms of the words, whether noun or verb or adjective, the tendency towards uniformity and simplicity in the modern languages, cannot open the field to operate upon and to exercise our mental muscles, which the Latin, to say nothing of the Greek, in its great variety of forms, offers. The kind of discipline derived from this multiformity in Latin and Greek, will be explained yet, as we advance from words to sentences.

In English, the perception, the understanding of a sentence, enables us to parse it. In Latin the treatment is different: the endings give the cases of the nouns and the persons of the verbs. These endings must be examined; they must have been learned beforehand accurately, which is healthful exercise for strengthening the memory. But memory is not the noblest part of the mind. The rules of syntax must be applied, and the reasoning power is brought into use by this. Sharp dis-

crimination and analysis are required. No language has such a grand bulwark of syntax as have Latin and Greek. A long, involved sentence of Livy or Demosthenes seems at first, dark and confused like chaos. But one word after another is determined upon; some light appears; we begin to discover order and law in what at first was confusion. A field for ingenuity, for the reasoning power, for exact judgment and even imagination is offered here, which we find wanting in the modern languages.

Since the modern languages are spoken now, the very pronunciation is an embarrassment to the scholar, who studies for discipline. It affords a discipline to the organs of speech, and is recommendable for that, but it is at the expense of that mental discipline which we are seeking. The Romanic dialects may be compared to a string of pearls. The Latin is the string; cut that off, and your pearls will run in every direction on the floor. We can study first one and then another; we can notice the peculiar and similar points in all; but the Latin is the key which unlocks all doors at once. It possesses alone, what others possess only in part. We draw, then, the conclusion, that modern languages are not such as to call into use those powers of the mind, which, when in childhood dormant, ought to be aroused, and when aroused, exercised, and by exercise developed; and that they, for this deficiency, are inferior to the ancient languages. But we do not study Latin and Greek in order to learn grammar only; this limit would include only part of the discipline attainable. Declension and conjugation-endings are learned at last; the reader follows the grammar; the author, the reader.

This leads us to consider the authors we read. Are not modern authors equal to the ancients, when studied for discipline? The former live with us, or just before us; they are more like us; their writings correspond to our thoughts and feelings. We have advanced these two or three thousand years, and not gone backward. We can look farther than they, since we stand on their shoulders. They are the basis, we are the superstructure. Should we not examine the basis, on which a beautiful structure stands?

The relation of the two literatures, then, makes us suspect that the study of the ancient must be superior to that of the

modern. If we look at that most noble of all poetry, the epic, we find in modern times, several branches, but sprung from the same stem. Dante's *Inferno*, Goethe's *Reinekefuchs*, Milton's *Paradise Lost*,—follow up these beautiful rills, and you will find in Virgil the brook that loses itself in the clear, majestic stream of Homer's song.

Supposing we have acquired Italian, German and English, and study each epic by itself, would it not be more profitable to study the source from which were drawn the characteristics of the modern epics, the source which combines what these together possess? While studying the splendid mythology, the refinement of the Greek mind, enstamped upon the language, we cannot fail to receive refinement and culture ourselves. The mind is brought into contact with a world entirely different from our own. We approach those masterpieces handed down from age to age, unprejudiced and impartial. We are eager to receive, our minds are open to impression. It is not so with studying a modern author. Take for instance Goethe. We cannot look upon him as upon Homer; his mind was influenced by Homer, but more by the prejudices, the speculations of his time, by his own opinions and theories. Goethe and his works are two separate things; Homer and his works are the same, one is absorbed in the other. We live in times similar to Goethe's, and have our own impressions of them. Can we receive true discipline from such an author? In Homer these embarrassments disappear: through him we learn and are impressed by his times. But we can read Homer translated! A translated Homer is not the Homer that we read in the varied Ionian dialect: it could never have been written in any other language but the Greek. What language ever produced such hexameter? Italian, German and French never produced any. That Homer's hexameter can be replaced by any other meter has never been proved, but often attempted.

In oratory we look for models in the ancient languages. All our prominent modern orators drank directly from the classic fountain. Patrick Henry never parted from an old translation of Livy. Benjamin Franklin, father of American practicality, owed his clear style to the study of the *Spectator*. How absurd to study these, when the models of their greatness are before us. The sculptor, who desires to educate himself, and prepare

himself for some grand work, does not study the forms of beauty from a photograph of a plaster of Paris imitation of Venus de Medici or Apollo Belvidere, but goes to the land of Raphael and Michael Angelo. So do we, who wish to study models, turn to those languages in which "winged words" were spoken.

H. C. G. B. '72.

WHAT IS POETRY?

Poetry's not merely words,
Though built in careful measure;
Poetry's not a rythm for
A moment's passing pleasure;
Poetry's "beauty well expressed,"
Poetry's music's place of rest.
Poetry's like a woman's charm,
It aye escapes defining;
It's like the softening sky-glow when
The summer sun's declining;
Poetry's the voice of God,
From mortal hearts outspeaking;
A pearl he gives the sons of men,
Without their human seeking;
And word and action and life may be
All the expression of poetry.

IRVING WOOD, '85.

Editors' Table.

Au Revoir.

For the ninth and last time '85's board of editors hands to its readers the LITERARY MONTHLY.

“ With an auspicious and a dropping eye,
With mirth in funeral and with dirge in marriage,
In equal scale weighing delight and dole,”--

we think of our salutatory of less than a year ago. Devoid of mere sentiment, with a spirit of perfect fairness, we would *weigh* the progress of the past year.

Throughout the college the year has been an earnest one. Faculty as well as students have seemed infused with the spirit of work. Has this been mirrored in the pages of the LIT.? Let our candid and thoughtful readers make answer for us. We have at least endeavored to portray Hamilton as it is, sometimes as we would wish it to be. Our aim has been to give breadth and strength to our editorial department. To enhance our literary merit, by a careful and conservative selection of articles. True, we have fallen short of our ideal; but we leave to our successors the warning of our mistakes, the *impetus* of our efforts.

In behalf of the students, and the alumni, we extend to Prof. North our heartiest thanks for his exhaustive and admirably conducted *Alumniana*—the most characteristic as it is the most interesting portion of our magazine.

We have just said that in a literary and scholastic way the past year has been one of marked strength and progress. Alas! that we can not say the same in regard to matters of general college interest. We have watched with dissatisfaction and dismay the growing apathy in regard to athletic sports of every kind. Hamilton College is shut off from competition in many athletic games, by its very situation. This fact should *intensify* our interest in those sports which are possible for us. As parting words to our fellow-students we say, shake off this lethargy and in future give loyal support to *all* worthy institutions of our Alma Mater.

What we Want.

With the present issue of the LIT., the work of eighty-five's board of editors is finished. We have followed closely, too closely, perhaps, in the foot-steps of our predecessors but with this result: The year's experience has led us to believe that a radical change in the editorial and literary departments is desirable. if not essential, in maintaining the standard of the LIT. The heavy and uninteresting character of much of the literary matter published, is a great detriment to a department which is supposed to represent the literary merit of the college. Moreover, amid the multifarious

duties of college life, the lack of time too often renders the subject and style of editorial work hackneyed, crude and superficial. To remedy these evils, to raise the standard of the literary department, and to induce broad, critical and efficient editorial work, the present editors, with the concurrence of the incoming board, have presented a petition to the Faculty. The salient points of this instrument are: That editorial work on the *LIT.* be accepted in lieu of a certain number of hours of college work; that in consideration of the extra time thus gained, the editors be expected to perform a certain amount of original work; that the literary department be reduced to half its present size, so as to admit the extended and varied editorials, thus rendered possible. Let it not be thought that the literary portion of the *MONTHLY* is to be clipped recklessly, that another department may flourish. The abridgment will be wrought by applying the law of the survival of the fittest. Only the best work will be admitted, and thus by more careful selection, the standard of excellence will be raised. The adoption of the proposed plan would give new vigor to the *MONTHLY*. It would induce careful study and critical writing on varied topics, on literary matters and questions of the day, as well as those interests which are purely collegiate.

The method is in successful operation at Harvard, where the *Crimson* and *Advocate* are more than athletic records or epitomes of Freshman prize work. They are live journals, broad in the scope of the subjects treated, vigorous in style and thought. The *LIT.* needs more breadth, more vigor, more care, than it is possible for the editors to give, in connection with other duties. "Barkis is willin'," and it only remains for the Faculty to render its decision. A favorable answer would benefit the *LIT.*, and substitute for the era of "blims," one of thorough, liberal, editorial work.

James Russell Lowell.

In that genus of the world's monitors, models, nonpareils or what not, known as newspaper writers, men have not been wanting lately to asperse the character and patriotism of Mr. Lowell. A man, than whom America has rarely if ever produced a greater, whose native land has ever been his pride, his boast and the object of his most anxious solicitude, has been called, forsooth, an English sympathizer, a monarchist, a free trader. Waiving discussion of his tariff opinions, we think that no one can doubt his genuine patriotism who knows anything about the man or his history. A brave abolitionist, a staunch American at all times, he has satirized England most boldly and keenly. Perhaps none of our great literary men has been so completely identified with his native land.

But on his work, as literary work, pure and simple, is based his strongest claim to our regard. With no intention of eulogizing Mr. Lowell, but desirous to assign him to the position which rightfully belongs to him, we have no hesitation in giving him the first place among American poets. To be sure opinions may differ on this point and we have not the space even if we were otherwise ready to support ours philosophically, but above the sweetness and grace of Longfellow, above the sedate reflectiveness of Bryant,

above the reverent geniality of Whittier, we should place the earnest, profound yet withal cultured, manliness of Lowell.

He has poems for all our moods. Are we sceptical of all things? He lays before us the struggles of a great soul, doubtful, almost desperate, fluttering frantically against the relentless bars of human ignorance. Does Nature invite with her thousand tongues into field or wood? He introduces us to his intimate friends the bobolink, and cat bird, the birch tree and the dandelion, not with the conventional "tweedle dum" of the orthodox georgic, but with a delicate informality which quite enchants us with him and his charming friends. Are we light-hearted, careless, gay? He has for us a jolly, rippling, rattling humor, quite irresistible, quite unapproachable. But most of his poems are full of earnestness, honest grappling with stern facts. His work bears the stamp of a purpose, a heart, alas! so uncommon among our multiplicity of literary aspirants.

Nothing is clearer than that he writes because he has a heart and head full, brim full. His poetry smells of the open air: is manly, strong, rugged; has none of the hot house, hyper-artistic vacuity which forms so large a part of modern English poetry. Mrs. Browning, alone of late English poets, can compare with him in genuine heart poetry; poetry which has the true ring, which does not play the jack o'-lantern role *ad nauseam*.

In his Biglow papers Lowell used a language new and unwritten, a rich store of pregnant idioms, short cuts from thought to expression. By the license of priority of use he moulded and twisted it into whatever forms he chose, and with it accomplished wonders in directness, conciseness and even beauty. As a keen, fair, fearless critic, Matthew Arnold alone of his contemporaries can share the palm with him. Philosophical yet clear, and interesting, his criticism reaches its mark without apparent effort. Mr. Lowell furnishes an example of the combination of two qualities commonly believed inconsistent with each other: the true poetic instinct with the carefully trained critical habit; the spontaneous, bubbling gush of pure spring water from the metallic, round-moulded pipes of the plumber.

It is more than probable that Mr. Lowell's ability and attainments are more completely recognized in England than among ourselves. Men of genius, of preëminent literary capacity, men fitted to lead and mould the thought of a country and an age are not so plenty as to warrant their countrymen in overlooking them, or failing to make the most of them. Mr. Lowell is too little read by Americans. His works are full of the healthy, hearty earnestness which the age sorely needs to rescue it from the wretched diletanteism, the simpering insincerity, at present so fashionable. We should cherish him as one of our most precious hostages for the gratitude and admiration of the world. Above inventions, above commercial enterprise, above material progress *in toto*, all of doubtful value and efficacy, should we prize our oracles, our utterers of eternal, regenerating truth.

Lowell somewhere says,

He who would be the tongue of this wide land,
Must string his harp with chords of sturdy iron
And strike it with a toil embrowned hand.

He, himself, better than any other man has realized this his ideal of America's bard.

The College Graduate.

College purposes to fit a man for the world ; to teach him to bear the disappointments of a professional or business life, to fight the opposing forces which hinder success and finally to manfully conquer.

The college graduate should be more than the "average" man. The discipline of a college course should enable him to be a little ahead of his less favored competitor and if he fails to lead, the world is disappointed, his education is no gain, his time and money have been wasted. This is the light in which the world views the college graduate who is wanting the boastful show of the demagogue.

But the judgment of an incapable public must not be the guide. The man must learn that it is not the braggart and pedant who are to gain permanent success. The civilizing effects of his education will silently permeate society. It is the man who recognizes that he possesses such qualifications for citizenship, who will best wield his college discipline as a power for good.

The civilization of England is centuries in advance of that of Germany. The only assignable reason is that England possesses more educated men who fill her professions and trades, own her land and guide her government.

Our civilization, too, rests on the higher education of our people. So long as that education tends towards the world's proof of success, so long we shall be a nation of hirelings, selling ourselves and our talents for the applause of an illiterate world. So long as our education shall teach us our duties to our fellow man, and make us better qualified to fill the honorable stations of life, we will advance towards the highest type of civilization. The silly world that laughs and jeers at the college graduate as an upstart and a dude, must, sooner or later, learn by the hard teaching of experience, that its own vain glitter, its demagogues and its blockheads can add little to material advancement.

America is becoming a nation of foreigners. The illiterate mass who seek refuge here are entitled to our protection, and that protection must not only shield them from harm, but also imbue them with the underlying principles of an educated Christian civilization. The foreigner must be made American. It is the work of this age to advance. Our social life is not complete. The educated man is the instrument to lead the people towards a more perfect civilization.

If the legitimate influences of college discipline could gain control of the mass, there would be little room for socialism or communism. But the influences are not always legitimate. Too often they aid the very evils they should crush. Too often hope of gain or political elevation gives the wrong turn to the impulse, and the power for good becomes a power for wrong. Education is to elevate and not degrade. The education that panders to unscrupulous ambition is false.

Let the College graduate go out armed with the discipline that is bold to assail wrong and defend the right, and our civilization will be no longer a question for philosophical speculation.

Sophmoric Enterprise.

The old boundary line between the English and Indian possessions, of which the students have heard so much, runs through the college grounds. Last fall Lieutenant Denig took pains to find the correct bearing of the line, and with the aid of the students of the surveying class, surveyed it from the cemetery, in the village, to its entrance into the college grounds. The historic incidents surrounding the first survey of the line, and the fact that it runs through the college grounds gave great interest to the undertaking. Lieutenant Denig proposed that the entrance of the line upon the college property be marked by a monument erected by the Sophomore class. The early winter interfered with the complete carrying out of the project, but this spring the class has determined to finish the undertaking. Lieutenant Denig has drafted plans for a suitable monument and with the aid of Professor North, an appropriate inscription will be selected and placed upon it. The stone will be erected on Sophomore hill, near the Psi Upsilon House. In design it will be neat and attractive, and certainly an ornament to the hill. It will be placed on the line so that those who desire can make a correct sighting of it, as determined by Lieutenant Denig from the surveys of the State. It will serve not only as a memento of the class, but a fitting monument to the labors which Lieutenant Denig has performed among us. The idea is a good one and we congratulate Lieutenant Denig on his undertaking.

Dr. Peters and the Almagest.

A little book bearing the title, "Breve Notizia d'una Investigazione del Catalogo delle Stelle contenute nell' Almagesto di Tolomeo, del Professor Dr. C. H. F. Peters, Direttore dell' Osservatorio Litchfield," has lately been issued by the Royal Venetian Institute of Science, Letters and Arts, giving the account of Dr. Peters' study of the codices of the Almagest or astronomy of Ptolemy. The paper was written from Rome in February, at the request of the society, and was published by them and several copies sent to the Litchfield observatory. The Almagest of Claudius Ptolemy, a compendium of astronomy written in the second century at Alexandria, was translated by the Caliph Al Momon into Arabic at Bagdad in the ninth century. To quote the words of the treatise, "The Almagest has been preserved, in two ways, through the Greek codices and through the codices of the Arabic translations. All these last are derived from the Greek copy which the Caliph Al Mamon had carried away after the conquest of Alexandria, considering it the most precious prize of the booty. In Europe the first knowledge of the Almagest was through the translation of the Arabic codex, made by Gherardo, a Cemonese. The original Greek was not known in the occident until the fifteenth century, when Cardinal Bessario brought various codices from Constantinople. The Medici made collections of others, and others still are now to be found in Paris, and in England, especially at Oxford."

The Almagest consists of thirteen books, numbers seven and eight containing a star catalogue, the first known to have been made. The first

printed edition was made at Basel, Switzerland, by Simon Gryneus, in 1538. The copies of the codex in Italy do not seem to have been used for comparison or study, before Dr. Peters availed himself of them. He thoroughly searched the libraries at Vienna, Venice, Florence, Rome and elsewhere, carefully studying and comparing the Greek, Latin and Arabic codices. The results of his study, and some of the errors discovered in these invaluable astronomical records are outlined in the pamphlet under discussion. Much credit is due the professor for his careful search and its results. Litchfield observatory through his efforts has long been a noted station in the astronomical world.

The Hamiltonian.

The HAMILTONIAN at last makes a tardy appearance. To say that it is superior to last year's publication is but faint praise. In the printing and general arrangement it reflects credit upon its publishers. The HAMILTONIAN for '86 contains the usual lists of classes, organizations, etc., and with the exception of a very pretty cover, it can make little claim to originality. Among its leading features are seventeen pages of mild poetry, the *Brick-a-brack* (commonly spelled *bric-a-brac*), which is somewhat scurrilous, and forty-three pages of advertisements, which latter item ought to make the publication a paying investment, from a financial point of view. The HAMILTONIAN is to be commended for its exclusion of the tiresome wood cuts that have sought to portray under-classmen rivalries in former years, but it would be deserving of more general approbation if its editors had not chosen to make it a vehicle for personal attack. By giving utterance to its own class jealousies and by its unbecoming thrusts at individuals, whose places are soon to be filled by others, the HAMILTONIAN adds nothing to the dignity of upper class men years, nor to the high reputation that Hamilton's students have worthily held by their traditional deference to discipline and authority.

A Correction.

TO THE HAMILTON LITERARY MONTHLY:

Your last number—April, 1885,—contains a list of Hamilton's valedictorians. It needs correction.

1. The list assigns this honor year by year from 1815 to 1884. In fact, all scholarship honors were abolished in 1843 and only revived in 1854. From 1844 to 1854 inclusive there were *no valedictorians*. The names given in your list are in most instances those announced as having the highest numerical standing. It should be remembered, however, that with the abolishment of honors and the substitution of purely rhetorical rewards the incentives for work in recitations were lessened and marks received little or no attention. When scholarship honors were revived with the class of '55, the faculty felt this so strongly as to make the honors of '55, '56 and '57 depend only upon the work *after* the change was announced. So it was that *S. W. Striking* was valedictorian of '55 although John K. Kendall *led* the class for the course.

2. The list from '44 to '54 is *inaccurate* even as to those who led the classes.

In 1845 Joseph B. Wood and Sumner S. Ely were announced as *equal* in rank. In 1846 the same was true of J. H. Brayton and H. P. Bristol and in 1851 of Benjamin R. Catlin and D. J. Pratt.

The class of 1854 was not led by Dr. Maynard; Westel Willoughby stood 8.6. Messrs. W. H. Maynard and W. L. Page stood each 8.4.

3. In your further list the valedictory for 1859 is assigned to John H. Peck: it was taken by his brother, Horace R. Peck.

Respectfully.

O. Root, JR.

Around College.

—Ituri salutamus.

—The class of '85 to '86, greeting.

—Things we shall miss:

“Heads out!”

“Houghton's dainty daughters.”

The seven A. M. bell.

The unlighted halls.

The collector of taxes.

The man with the flute.

The deacon on Friday night.

The prizes that we did not take.

The student overhead who let his fire go out.

—Nineteen men at the last Senior prayer-meeting.

—Wanted, numbers 4 and 5 of the MONTHLY for 1882.

—S. P. Burrill represented the Hamilton Chapter at the Alpha Delta Phi Convention at Ann Arbor, May 13.

—Professor Hopkins delivered the sermon before the Alumni at the Commencement exercises of Auburn Theological Seminary.

—The 7 P. M. train to Utica, and the late train returning have been discontinued, much to the regret of Hamilton students, and the citizens of Clinton.

—Rev. Arthur T. Pierson of the Bethany Church, Philadelphia, will deliver the address before the Society of Christian Research, upon the Sunday evening of Commencement week.

—A flock of Houghton girls, walking pensively across the campus, two by two, aroused the throbbing hearts of the Freshmen, recently. An incipient horning expedition was promptly suppressed by the upperclassmen.

—The following gentlemen will constitute the board of editors of the MONTHLY for '86: Newcomb Cleveland, Edward Fitch, W. P. Garrett, F. W. Griffith, A. R. Hager, J. B. Lee, Stephen Sicard, H. B. Tolles.

—Senior prizes have been announced as follows: Underwood prizes in Chemistry—First, John B. Flett, Groton; second, C. H. Kelsey, Marquette, Mich. McKinney prizes in English Literature—First, William G. White, Rochester; second, William A. Lathrop, Cincinnati, Ohio.

—When the class of '85 entered college, fourteen of its members were looking toward the ministerial profession. Now, upon the eve of graduation, only three can be found who are certain of entering the ministry. This is probably a smaller proportion than ever known in the history of the college.

—Professor Brandt has purchased of Rev. E. P. Powell a plot of ground comprising about four acres. The price paid was \$5,000. Professor Brandt will proceed at once to the erection of a house which will make this one of the finest pieces of property upon College Hill.

—The Hamilton College nine will probably stand first in the League. The college has shown that it possesses able material, and a resolution to win its laurels honestly. A dollar from every student would be more than sufficient to furnish our nine with a becoming uniform, that in their trip they may equal, in appearance, the nines to which in other respects they are superior. Will Hamilton defend its reputation liberally and loyally?

—The Seniors have elected the following officers for class day:

President, E. W. Ruggles; orator, T. C. Miller; poet, Irving Wood; historian, C. H. Clark; prophet, W. Bradford; chairman presentation committee, C. H. Davidson.

For tree day: President, Henry Darling, Jr.; orator, S. P. Burrill; poet, F. N. Holman; permanent secretary, W. G. White; response, class '86, F. P. Leach; class '87, V. L. Haines; class '88, F. F. Ellinwood.

Presentation committee: C. H. Davidson, Udelle Bartlett, F. D. Allen.

General committee: William C. Kruse, W. T. Ormiston, C. H. Kelsey.

Invitation committee: C. S. Park, J. B. Rodgers, W. G. Carner.

Senior ball committee: W. G. White, F. J. Swift, Wager Bradford.

—The Freshman class had their annual class supper at the Butterfield House, Utica, Thursday, May 28th. The following officers were chosen for the occasion: President, E. W. Collier; orator, F. L. Allen; historian, J. H. Ayers; toastmaster, A. R. Kessenger; poet, M. J. Hutchins, Jr.; chorister, D. L. Bradley; prophet, W. S. Partridge; chairman executive committee, C. C. Heath.

—In our next issue we hope to present an extended account of Dr. Oren Root, whose death occurred Saturday, May 23d. The funeral was largely attended by students and friends. Out of respect for the memory of the venerable professor, whose life and labors have been devoted to the interests of Hamilton College, the regular college exercises of Saturday and Monday were omitted.

—The sports of Field Day, May 26, were well attended and very successful. We give below a list of the events and the successful contestants:

One hundred yards dash—Lathrop, 1st; Witherhead, 2nd.

Standing broad jump—More, 1st; Lathrop, 2nd.

Putting shot—Ayers, 1st; Van Auken, 2nd.

Throwing the ball—Van Auken, 1st; Eells, 2nd.

Running broad jump—Lathrop, 1st; More, 2nd.

Two hundred and twenty yards dash—More, 1st; Lathrop, 2nd.

Running high jump—Lathrop, 1st; Perine, 2nd.

Quarter mile run—More, 1st; Bradley, 2nd.

Kicking foot ball—Lathrop, 1st; Bradley, 2nd.

Hop, step and jump—Lathrop, 1st; Ayers, 2nd.

Hurdle race—Perine, 1st; Lathrop, 2nd.

Throwing the hammer—Ayers, 1st; More, 2nd.

Obstruction race—Witherhead, 1st; Perine, 2nd.

Tennis tournament—Ellinwood, 1st; Collier, '88, 2nd.

Of these prize winners, William A. Lathrop, '85, Charles S. Van Auker, '86, Warren D. More, '88, and John H. Ayers, '88, were Hamilton's representatives at the Inter-Collegiate Athletic Contest at Geneva, May 30.

—The preliminary prize speaking will occur Wednesday and Saturday June 3 and 6. The speakers have been announced as follows:

Class of '86.—T. C. Cairns, Newcomb Cleveland, William Dignen, Edward Fitch, F. W. Griffith, W. H. Hotchkiss, I. S. Jarvis, D. W. Van Hoesen, G. E. Van Kennen, I. L. Wilcox.

Class of '87.—L. G. Colson, James Eells, V. L. Haines, H. H. Loomis, A. B. Murray, J. R. Myers, J. G. Peck, B. G. Robbins, C. H. Timerman.

Class of '88.—F. L. Allen, J. E. Everett, G. M. Jones, Walter Mitchell, S. L. Taylor, F. S. Tisdale.

—The first game of the N. Y. State Inter-Collegiate series, played in Clinton, was between Syracuse University and Hamilton, May 13th. Although Hamilton made many costly errors, she outplayed Syracuse both at the bat and in the field and won by a score of 16 to 10.

—Hamilton and Cornell met for the first time this season May 16th. Hamilton protested the game on the ground that Hall, of Cornell, was ineligible. The score is appended:

CORNELL.

	A. B.	R.	1 B.	T. B.	P. O.	A.	E.
Hall, c.,	5	4	3	3	7	2	3
Taylor, 3 b.,	4	3	3	3	5	4	2
Olin, 2 b.,	4	1	2	2	5	1	0
Dimon, s. s.,	4	0	1	1	0	2	1
Smith, 1 b.,	4	1	0	0	7	2	1
Ingalls, c. f.,	4	1	1	1	1	0	1
Newbury, p.,	4	1	1	1	1	7	1
White, r. f.,	3	0	0	0	0	0	0
Ruyter, l. f.,	4	1	1	1	0	0	1
Totals	36	12	12	12	26*	18	10

HAMILTON.

	A. B.	R.	1 B.	T. B.	P. O.	A.	E.
Larabee, c.,	5	0	1	1	6	4	2
Bartlett, s. s.,	5	2	1	1	0	2	1
Smith, 2 b.,	5	0	1	1	3	5	1
Van Auker, l. f.,	5	2	3	3	1	1	0
Van Kennen, 1 b.,	3	0	0	0	9	0	1
Eells, c. f.,	3	0	0	0	0	0	0
Gardner, l. f.,	4	0	0	0	0	0	0
Lathrop, p.,	4	1	0	0	0	9	4
Johnson, 3 b.,	4	1	1	1	4	0	1
Totals	38	6	7	7	23*	21	10

INNINGS.

Hamilton,.....	0	1	1	0	0	0	4	0	0—6
Cornell,.....	2	0	2	3	1	4	0	0	0—12

Time of game, 2 hrs. 25 min. Runs earned, Cornell 2. Bases on balls, Cornell 3, Hamilton 2. Struck out, by Newbury 6, by Lathrop 6. Double plays, Taylor and Smith. Passed balls, Hall 2, Larabee 1. Wild pitches, Lathrop 4. Umpire, N. Cleveland.

* One more man out because he was hit by a batted ball.

UNION vs. HAMILTON, MAY 20.

HAMILTON.

	A. B.	R.	B. H.	T. B.	P. O.	A.	E.
Larabee, c.,.....	5	3	2	2	5	5	2
Bartlett, s. s.,.....	5	4	3	4	0	0	1
Smith, 2 b.,.....	4	2	1	1	3	0	2
Van Kennen, 1 b.,.....	5	1	2	2	4	0	0
Colson, l. f.,.....	3	2	1	1	1	0	0
Eells, m.,.....	3	2	0	0	0	0	0
Gardner, r. f.,	4	2	0	0	0	0	0
Lathrop, p.,	4	1	0	0	0	9	2
Johnson, 2 b.,.....	4	3	3	3	2	0	1
Totals.....	37	20	12	13	15	14	8

Struck out, Gardner 2, Lathrop 2, Johnson and Smith—6. Passed balls, Larabee 1. Wild pitches, Lathrop 1.

UNION.

	A. B.	R.	B. H.	T. B.	P. O.	A.	E.
Furman, p.,	3	0	0	0	1	7	5
McDonald, c.,.....	3	0	0	0	8	1	5
Dorwin, 2 b.,.....	2	0	1	1	1	2	4
La Monte, s. s.,.....	2	0	0	0	0	2	2
Landon, 1 b.,.....	2	2	0	0	4	0	2
Perkins, m.,.....	2	1	0	0	0	0	0
Hunisicker, r.,.....	2	0	0	0	0	0	0
Johnson, 3 b.,.....	2	1	0	0	0	0	0
Earl, l. f.,.....	2	0	0	0	1	1	1
Totals.....	20	4	1	1	15	13	19

Struck out, Dorwin, La Monte, Hunisicker 2, Earl 2, McDonald, Perkins—8. Passed balls, McDonald 1. Foul balk, Furman 1.

A Card.

—In the last issue of the HAMILTONIAN the quotation to which is appended the name of Swift, '85, is hereby retracted. The quotation was chosen with harmless intent and the false impression which it conveys was not recognized until after the publication.

M. E. POWERS,
I. S. JARVIS,
N. CLEVELAND,
GRANT SELFRIDGE,
GEORGE E. VAN KENNEN,
C. S. VAN AUKEN,
ARTHUR M. COLLIER.

Sophmoric Enterprise.

The old boundary line between the English and Indian possessions, of which the students have heard so much, runs through the college grounds. Last fall Lieutenant Denig took pains to find the correct bearing of the line, and with the aid of the students of the surveying class, surveyed it from the cemetery, in the village, to its entrance into the college grounds. The historic incidents surrounding the first survey of the line, and the fact that it runs through the college grounds gave great interest to the undertaking. Lieutenant Denig proposed that the entrance of the line upon the college property be marked by a monument erected by the Sophomore class. The early winter interfered with the complete carrying out of the project, but this spring the class has determined to finish the undertaking. Lieutenant Denig has drafted plans for a suitable monument and with the aid of Professor North, an appropriate inscription will be selected and placed upon it. The stone will be erected on Sophomore hill, near the Psi Upsilon House. In design it will be neat and attractive, and certainly an ornament to the hill. It will be placed on the line so that those who desire can make a correct sighting of it, as determined by Lieutenant Denig from the surveys of the State. It will serve not only as a memento of the class, but a fitting monument to the labors which Lieutenant Denig has performed among us. The idea is a good one and we congratulate Lieutenant Denig on his undertaking.

Dr. Peters and the Almagest.

A little book bearing the title, "Breve Notizia d'una Investigazione del Catalogo delle Stelle contenute nell' Almagesto di Tolemeo, del Professor Dr. C. H. F. Peters, Direttore dell' Osservatorio Litchfield," has lately been issued by the Royal Venetian Institute of Science, Letters and Arts, giving the account of Dr. Peters' study of the codices of the Almagest or astronomy of Ptolemy. The paper was written from Rome in February, at the request of the society, and was published by them and several copies sent to the Litchfield observatory. The Almagest of Claudius Ptolemy, a compendium of astronomy written in the second century at Alexandria, was translated by the Caliph Al Momon into Arabic at Bagdad in the ninth century. To quote the words of the treatise, "The Almagest has been preserved, in two ways, through the Greek codices and through the codices of the Arabic translations. All these last are derived from the Greek copy which the Caliph Al Mamon had carried away after the conquest of Alexandria, considering it the most precious prize of the booty. In Europe the first knowledge of the Almagest was through the translation of the Arabic codex, made by Gherardo, a Cemonese. The original Greek was not known in the occident until the fifteenth century, when Cardinal Bessario brought various codices from Constantinople. The Medici made collections of others, and others still are now to be found in Paris, and in England, especially at Oxford."

The Almagest consists of thirteen books, numbers seven and eight containing a star catalogue, the first known to have been made. The first

Other Colleges.

- Princeton Seniors are to be assessed \$8 per man for class day expenses.
- Bowdoin claims to have more prominent graduates than any other college.
- The University of Washington Territory begins its career with 113 students.
- The faculty have forbidden the playing of base ball, except on college grounds.
- Fifty-two men entered for the various events at the athletic games on May 6th.
- Edward Everett Hale will deliver the Phi Beta Kappa oration at Brown University this year.
- The whole number of students in the various collegiate departments of the United States is 32,000.
- The Japanese Government has sent a student to the university to study history and political economy.
- Cornellians, according to the *Review*, are hungry for the marking system in all its labyrinthian mysteries.
- A movement is on foot to introduce at Yale the associated dining system which is so successful at Harvard.
- Prof. Hardy, of Mathematics, of Dartmouth College, has refused the presidency of Bowdoin proffered to him.
- The Princeton nine is boarding at a training table. A practical illustration that we pay for what we get or lose.
- "The best school of journalism in the world," said Charles F. Thwing, "is the editorial board of a college paper."
- Columbia has decided that the studies of the senior year shall be entirely elective. This plan will take effect next year.
- The university steam launch, which is used for coaching the crew, will be rented to pleasure parties when not needed.
- The Shakespearian Club of Harvard will present Julius Cæsar on Wednesday and Thursday, May 25th and 26th.
- At Amherst and Kenyon students who maintain an average of 75 per cent. in their studies are excused from examination.
- There are twenty-one editors connected with the *Harvard Daily Crimson*, either in an editorial or business capacity.—*Ex.*
- Oxford university was founded by King Alfred in 886, A. D. Cambridge was founded by Segbert, King of Essex, in 604.
- Matthew Arnold has declined the Metron Professorship of English Literature at Oxford. The salary of this chair is \$4,500.
- The largest class in Sanscrit in this country is at the University of Pennsylvania. It consists of eleven enthusiastic members.
- The Alabama University is so crowded that the faculty refuse to admit any more students until the buildings have been enlarged.
- Yale has declined the invitation extended to it by the University of Pennsylvania, to enter the race for the Childs Cup at Philadelphia.
- Union College is still without a president. Ex-President Arthur was suggested for the position. Lately Stewart L. Woodford is proposed.

—Dartmouth college has contributed \$1,300 for the support of the University nine, and expect a much higher place in the list this year than last.

—In the recent alumni trustee canvass the religious attitude of the candidates has been made much of; it even being declared that this should decide the point at issue.

—The Senior class will place on the campus as a class stone a fine statue of Augustus, recently purchased in Rome, Italy. Parlati's orchestra will furnish the Commencement music.

—The mumble-the-peg tournament, the annual athletic sport of DePauw University will be held as soon as the weather and the condition of the athletic grounds will permit.—*Princetonian*.

—The dining association at Harvard is a growing success. It will seat about 800, and in point of æsthetic excellence would satisfy the most exacting. The average price of board is \$4 per week.

—Harvard graduates are asked to subscribe to a fund to enable an American gentleman, now abroad to continue his research into the ancestry of John Harvard, after whom the college is named—*Ex.*

—The rate of interest on the endowment funds of the college averaged 5.54 per cent., the last fiscal year. The securities purchased by the treasurer himself have yielded an income of 5.24 per cent.

—The faculty of Cornell have adopted a rule which prevents any student from taking more than fifteen hours per week. The object is to discourage the tendency to undertake more work than can be properly done.

—French or German has been made a full equivalent for Greek in the University of Toronto. No more compulsory Greek at Harvard in the curriculum or entrance examination by a faculty vote of thirty to two.

—Tufts College has received about \$40,000 by the will of Miss Harriet H. Fago, of Marlboro. This sum will probably be used to establish a professorship of English literature, a need which the college has long felt.

—The Fisk mill suit, which has been in the courts for nearly two years, has suddenly acquired new interest. Important documents have recently been presented in evidence, which will probably strengthen the cause of the university.

—The collegians of France and the young ladies of the various boarding schools have determined this year to go without the prizes awarded them annually, so that the money spent in them may be used to aid the wounded soldiers in Tonquin.

—Princeton has a comprehensive course in electives, but a number of disciplinary branches are required—the true system for the development of a broad culture. Dr. McCosh believes in laying a solid foundation, in completing the foundation, afterwards the student may dictate what the superstructure shall be.

—Ohio, with thirty-five colleges, has more than any other State in the Union. New York and Indiana have twenty-eight each, Pennsylvania has twenty-six, Michigan nine and Massachusetts seven. The Bay State's seven colleges have a combined income of \$125,458 per annum more than Ohio's twenty-six.

—It is stated by an Egyptian traveler that there is a Mohammedan University, 900 years older than Oxford, situated at Cairo, and is still flourish-

ing, as in the days of Arabian conquests. It contains but one room; the floor is paved, and the roof is supported by 400 columns. Ten thousand students are said to be educated there to preach the Moslem faith.—*Ex.*

—Two dozen students of the State University at Lexington, Kentucky, left recently, because of the discharge of one of their number, who had a doctor's certificate of inability to study. The students opposed his forcible removal with rifle in hand, and a paper in his favor signed by sixty-three students failing to have effect, all who could immediately leave did so and others are preparing to follow.—*The Undergraduate.*

—The following are the records made at the spring athletic meeting: One hundred yards dash, 11 1-5 seconds. Half mile run 2 minutes, 8 4-5 seconds. Throwing hammer 88 feet 9 inches. Mile run 4 minutes 48 1/2 seconds. Putting shot 35 feet 8 1/2 inches; 440 yards dash 57 1/2 seconds. Running broad jump 18 feet. Mile walk 7 minutes 37 seconds; 220 yards dash 25 2-5 seconds. Two mile bicycle race 7 minutes 15 1/4 seconds.

—A writer for the *News* complains that after choosing an "optional" a Yale man must leave the hour of recitation to the faculty, while at Harvard one may choose the hour when he wishes to recite. The Harvard system thus provides for the interests of athletics, by enabling the members of the nine or crew to get together for practice without interfering with recitations. Yale is handicapped in this respect, and in behalf of athletics the writer urges a change.

Exchanges.

—We insert below two articles, clipped from the *Cornell Daily Sun*. The first, in view of the recent ball game, Cornell versus Hamilton, speaks for itself. It means that the athletic council, after considering the matter, determined to run in Mr. Hall, the catcher, despite the manly opposition of the *Sun*. The *Sun* is not backward in expressing its doubts as to the fairness of the committee's action. It says, squarely, that Mr. Hall ought not to play on a straight college nine. It was the understanding of the league that no "Hessians" were to be employed. We have adhered religiously to the agreement. Indeed, thus far, Cornell is the only backslider. The *Sun*, however, has faced the matter, and put itself on record as a lover of fairness and good faith:

To the Students of Cornell University:

The Athletic Council having fully investigated the matter of the differences between the base ball directors and the *Cornell Sun*, have unanimously decided that the position taken by the directors is right and perfectly tenable.

BY ORDER OF THE ATHLETIC COUNCIL.

In another column we print a communication from the Athletic Council. It is doubtless to be understood from the communication that by the "position taken by the base ball directors," is meant the determination finally arrived at to play Mr. Hall on the ball nine if deemed advisable. This is what *seems* to be the meaning of the communication, although no *decided* "position" had, as we understood, been taken by the Athletic Council. If this is the right interpretation of their decision we may say that, having failed to select a competent nine from such as we have understood to have been practicing faithfully here during the winter, we only hope, for the success of our nine and for the athletic reputation of the University, that the "position" may not be questioned by the other members of the league and that it may be considered by them also to be "right and tenable." That it *will* be brought into question there is only too good reason to fear.—*Sun*.

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Pickings and Stealings.

—Prof. in Physics: Miss E., "What is a voltaic couple?" Miss E: "A couple sparking."

AT EVENING.

Upon this mossy bank I lie,
A light breeze stirring fitfully
Wakes a low murmur in the leaves
And passes by.

Far, far below I see the ripe wheat sheaves
Chequer the fields with eastward lengthening shade.
An evening stillness on the plain is laid.
And where the elms droop to kiss the stream,
And where the hills dream on their endless dream,
The night is near;

Softly the shadows now increase,
The voices of the woodland cease,
The stars look forth from heaven and whisper peace—
The night is here.—*Yale Lit.*

—Darkey: "Bed's too short, sah! Why, last night a gemm'n taller 'n you slept in dar. I 'member it 'cause he didn't pay his bill." Tourist: "Of course. Found himself short in the morning. A natural consequence!"
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—A good college paper is worth more for the moral and gentlemanly tone of college life than a whole library of by-laws and an army of family spies.
—*N. Y. Independent*.

SONG.—JACK FALSTAFF'S SACK.—RONDEAU.

Jack Falstaff's sack was rich and rare
As many merry bards declare:
It had a flavor quite divine,
And jolly Jack did ne'er decline
To drain his bumper's gen'rous share.
It drove away foreboding care
And banished trouble—Jack knew where;
This rich old flood of Spanish wine—
Jack Falstaff's sack.

To drink like Jack, my boy, beware,
But that is neither here nor there.
Right merrily the beakers shine,
Here's health to thee! here's wealth to thine!
And while we drink, we'll troll the air—
Jack Falstaff's sack.—*Williams Fortnight*.

—Why is a Freshman like a telescope? Because he is easily drawn out, easily seen through, and easily shut up.

—Miss Ethel (innocently): "Why, Mr. Browne, how *sober* you are to-night." The Rev. Mr. Browne (in some alarm, absent-mindedly): "To-night, yes; but"—recovering himself and with much dignity—"have you ever seen me otherwise, Miss Ethel?"—*Life*.

—Over 1,200 professional base ball players were engaged in the game last year. There are five leagues in the United States: The League, American Association, Eastern League, Northwestern and the Union Association. Fully two million balls are used by all the players in the country.—*Crimson*.

ARMA VIRUMQUE CANO.

They were driving in the moonlight,
While the moon was new,
In a little village wagon,
Just for two.

But, alas, the horse was restive,
So, in fear of harm
Neither of his hands were idle.
Neither arm.

Was it that the back was awkward,
That she, by his side,
Softly touched his left arm near her—
Softly sighed.

Then with bashful glance, but roguish,
Knowing he'd connive,
Whispered low, amid her blushes,
"I can drive."—*Courant*.

—After dinner orator: "It's in the wonderful insight inter 'uman nature that Dickens gets the pull over Thackeray; but on tother hand, it's in the brilliant shafts of satire, t'gether with a keen sense o' humor, that Thackens gets the pull on Dickery. It's just this: Thickery is the humorist, and Dackens is the satirist. But, after all, it's 'bsurd to instoot any comparison between Dackery and Thickens."

NOW.

The youthful poet once more sings
Of flowers and a rural divinity;
The athlete enters the class-room late,
And flunks with equanimity.

The ancient gag once more appears
Of spooning at night at the wicket;
The editor out to the ball game goes
On a complimentary ticket.

Many a "love game" now is played
With the aid of a tennis net;
The Soph's mustachlet is now observed
With the frequent Bock beer wet.

PARTING.

Two blushing cheeks, two bright blue eyes;
A gentle struggle for the prize;
Two laughing lips, a farewell kiss,
What pleasant sorrow parting is.

A red rose fixed above your heart
By two fair hands with loving art.
A pledge of faithfulness bestowing—
Would we could always be *just* going.—*Ex*.

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Just for two.

But, alas, the horse was festive,
So, in fear of harm
Neither of his hands were idle.
Neither arm.

Was it that the back was awkward,
That she, by his side,
Softly touched his left arm near her—
Softly sighed.

Then with bashful glance, but roguish,
Knowing he'd connive,
Whispered low, amid her blushes,
"I can drive."—*Courant*.

—After dinner orator: "It's in the wonderful insight inter 'uman nature that Dickens gets the pull over Thackeray; but on tother hand, it's in the brilliant shafts of satire, t'gether with a keen sense o' humor, that Thackens gets the pull on Dickery. It's just this: Thickery is the humorist, and Dackens is the satirist. But, after all, it's 'bsurd to instoot any comparison between Dackery and Thickens."

NOW.

The youthful poet once more sings
Of flowers and a rural divinity;
The athlete enters the class-room late,
And flunks with equanimity.

The ancient gag once more appears
Of spooning at night at the wicket;
The editor out to the ball game goes
On a complimentary ticket.

Many a "love game" now is played
With the aid of a tennis net;
The Soph's mustachlet is now observed
With the frequent Bock beer wet.

PARTING.

Two blushing cheeks, two bright blue eyes;
A gentle struggle for the prize;
Two laughing lips, a farewell kiss,
What pleasant sorrow parting is.

A red rose fixed above your heart
By two fair hands with loving art.
A pledge of faithfulness bestowing—
Would we could always be *just* going.—*Ex.*

—When the *Argo* and *Athenaeum* bade us farewell, it seemed that their places would be hard to fill. We expected to miss the voices of the Muse that dwelleth amidst the Berkshire Hills. But that old adage, there are as good fish in the sea as ever were caught, is again verified. The Muse sings as sweetly from the pages of the *Fortnight* and the *Williams Lit.* as she sang of old, when Jason heaved the log. The change is a success; indeed, it could not be otherwise, since the *Argo* and *Athenaeum* have given up their lives that it might be realized.

—The *Ann Arbor Chronicle* is notable for its well sustained editorials. In this respect it has few equals. The subjects cover a wide range and are generally well handled.

—We acknowledge the receipt of *Harper's Weekly* for a month or two past. The illustrations of the Riel rebellion have been excellent. The cartoons are as pithy as ever, but most praiseworthy is the attitude of cordial support, adopted by the paper towards Mr. Cleveland in his reform policy.

Pickings and Stealings.

—Prof. in Physics: Miss E., "What is a voltaic couple?" Miss E: "A couple sparking."

AT EVENING.

Upon this mossy bank I lie,
A light breeze stirring fitfully
Wakes a low murmur in the leaves
And passes by.

Far, far below I see the ripe wheat sheaves
Chequer the fields with eastward lengthening shade.
An evening stillness on the plain is laid.
And where the elms droop to kiss the stream,
And where the hills dream on their endless dream,
The night is near;

Softly the shadows now increase,
The voices of the woodland cease,
'The stars look forth from heaven and whisper peace—
The night is here.—*Yale Lit.*

—Darkey: "Bed's too short, sah! Why, last night a gemm'n taller 'n you slept in dar. I 'member it 'cause he didn't pay his bill." Tourist: "Of course. Found himself short in the morning. A natural consequence!"
—*Spectator*.

—A good college paper is worth more for the moral and gentlemanly tone of college life than a whole library of by-laws and an army of family spies.
—*N. Y. Independent*.

SONG.—JACK FALSTAFF'S SACK.—RONDEAU.

Jack Falstaff's sack was rich and rare
As many merry bards declare;
It had a flavor quite divine,
And jolly Jack did ne'er decline
To drain his bumper's gen'rous share.
It drove away foreboding care
And banished trouble—Jack knew where;
This rich old flood of Spanish wine—
Jack Falstaff's sack.

To drink like Jack, my boy, beware,
But that is neither here nor there.
Right merrily the beakers shine,
Here's health to thee! here's wealth to thine!
And while we drink, we'll troll the air—
Jack Falstaff's sack.—*Williams Fortnight*.

—Why is a Freshman like a telescope? Because he is easily drawn out, easily seen through, and easily shut up.

—Miss Ethel (innocently): "Why, Mr. Browne, how *sober* you are to-night." The Rev. Mr. Browne (in some alarm, absent-mindedly): "To-night, yes; but"—recovering himself and with much dignity—"have you ever seen me otherwise, Miss Ethel?"—*Life*.

—Over 1,200 professional base ball players were engaged in the game last year. There are five leagues in the United States: The League, American Association, Eastern League, Northwestern and the Union Association. Fully two million balls are used by all the players in the country.—*Crimson*.

ARMA VIRUMQUE CANO.

They were driving in the moonlight,
While the moon was new,
In a little village wagon,
Just for two.

But, alas, the horse was restive,
So, in fear of harm
Neither of his hands were idle.
Neither arm.

Was it that the back was awkward,
That she, by his side,
Softly touched his left arm near her—
Softly sighed.

Then with bashful glance, but roguish,
Knowing he'd connive,
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—After dinner orator: "It's in the wonderful insight inter 'uman nature that Dickens gets the pull over Thackeray; but on tother hand, it's in the brilliant shafts of satire, t'gether with a keen sense o' humor, that Thackens gets the pull on Dickery. It's just this: Thickery is the humorist, and Dackens is the satirist." But, after all, it's 'bsurd to instoot any comparison between Dackery and Thickens."

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By two fair hands with loving art.
A pledge of faithfulness bestowing—
Would we could always be *just* going.—*Ex.*

ALUMNIANA.

Ἄλλ' εἰσὶ μητρὶ παῖδες ἄγχιυρες βίου.

—DANIEL HUNTINGTON, '36, has been reëlected President of the National Academy of Design.

—SEWARD D. ALLEN, '78, and CHARLES M. PARKHURST, '80, are law-partners in Duluth, Minn.

—Rev. Dr. JAMES EELLS, '44, of Lane Seminary, will spend his summer vacation in California.

—After July 1, PAUL DAKIN, '84, will be found at Cherry Valley, as assistant cashier in the National Central Bank.

—FRANKLIN A. SPENCER, '82, will remain another year in Smith Academy, St. Louis, Mo., with an increase of salary.

—Hop. LE ROY PARKER, '65, for fifteen years a member of the Michigan bar, has removed to Buffalo, and opened a law office at 345 Washington street.

—The preacher for 1886 before the alumni of Auburn Seminary, will be Rev. ROBERT L. BACHMAN, '71, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church in Utica.

—Rev. CHARLES H. PHILLIPS, '82, a recent graduate of Auburn Seminary, was ordained as an evangelist by the Presbytery of Cayuga, Friday evening, May 9.

—Union College is without a president, and the baccalaureate sermon before its graduating class will be delivered June 21, by Rev. Dr. JAMES H. ECOB, '69, of Albany.

—The address before the Y. M. C. A. of Rochester University at its next commencement will be delivered by Rev. Dr. ARTHUR T. PIERSON, '57, of Philadelphia, Pa.

—At the General Term of the Supreme Court in Albany, May 8, CLEMENT G. MARTIN, '83, was admitted to the bar as one of the graduates of the Albany Law School.

—Rev. C. S. STOWITS, '72, of Niagara Falls, preached the sermon, May 12th, at the installation of Rev. W. A. BEECHER, '74, as pastor of the church in Barry Centre.

—At the annual meeting in New York of the State Associated Press, S. N. DEXTER NORTH, '69, of the *Utica Morning Herald*, was elected president for the year 1885-6.

—At the Half-Century Anniversary of Delaware Literary Institute, in Franklin, June 24, the historical address will be delivered by Rev. JAMES DOUGLASS, '45, of Pulaski, N. Y.

—GRANVILLE I. CHITTENDEN, '84, is a law student in the office of Rich, Nobles & Stonar, Chicago, Ill.; and JOHN A. DALZELL, '84, a law student in the office of Parker & McIntyre, Potsdam.

—The first annual report of Permanent Secretary J. A. ADAIR, '84, of Lane Seminary, is promptly issued, and gives very desirable information. The next report should be in a form more convenient for filing or binding.

—While the General Assembly is in session, Rev. Dr. H. D. JENKINS, '64, of Freeport, Ill., supplies the pulpit of the Thirteenth Street Church, in

New York City, of which his father was a prominent member forty years ago.

—The annual statement of Rev. WILLIAM H. ALBRIGHT, '76, pastor of the Second Presbyterian Church of Auburn, places the total membership at 444. Of this number 96 were received during the past year. FRED H. FAY, '77, is the treasurer of this very prosperous church.

—About a year ago, Rev. JOSEPH E. SCOTT, '59, now of Menlo Park, Cal., was married to a daughter of the late Rev. JOSEPH G. COCHRAN, '42, a Persian missionary, whose widow and son are still living at Oroomiah, in Persia. Mr. Scott was ten years a missionary in Van, Turkey.

—HAMILTON B. TOMPKINS, '65, of New York city, and Rev. S. W. EDDY, '75, of Beverly, Mass., are busily engaged in organizing plans for class reunions on Wednesday, July 1st. Such industrious and patient secretaries are very useful in looking up the stray sons of the "Mother on the Hill."

—"Phansy the pheelings" of CHARLES DUDLEY WARNER, '51, at a recent reception in New Orleans, when he was introduced to a Daisy Miller from Texas, who responded to his greeting with a smile of confident archness, "Ah! yes. I have heard of you and your safe medicines! They are perfectly splendid!"

—The new Presbyterian Church in Charleston, West Virginia, was dedicated Monday evening, April 27th. Col. E. L. BUTTRICK, '42, Chairman of the Building Committee, made a beautiful address, reciting the trials and struggles through which a grand success had been achieved. The cost of the church was over \$27,000.

—The First Presbyterian Church of Santa Rosa, Cal., is in a most prosperous condition, having received forty new members since the present pastor, Rev. SEWARD M. DODGE, '72, entered upon his work. At the communion service of April 12, two infants were baptized and eight new members were received into the Church.

—Principal A. G. BENEDICT, '72, has secured an attractive speaker, Rev. Dr. Justus Clement French, to deliver the annual address before the Barrett-Browning Society of Houghton Seminary, June 17. Dr. French is a graduate of Williams College, and pastor of one of the largest Presbyterian churches in Newark, N. J.

—The office of presidential elector was filled in 1840 by Hon. PETER B. PORTER, '26, of Niagara Falls; in 1856 by Hon. WILLIAM S. SAYRE, '24, of Bainbridge; in 1864 by Hon. ANSON S. MILLER, '35, then of Rockford, Ill; in 1868 by Hon. CHARLES W. CLISBEE, '56, of Cassopolis, Mich.; in 1884 by Hon. ANDREW SHUMAN, '54, of Chicago, Ill.

—Rev. WALLACE B. LUCAS, '66, closes the sixteenth year of his prosperous pastorate at Meridian with a vacation of three months, which his people urge upon his acceptance. He will spend the summer months in the Western States, and during his absence the Meridian pulpit will be supplied by Rev. JOHN C. MEAD, '83, recently licensed to preach by the Presbytery of Chemung.

—Mrs. Henrietta Griffin Bennett, widow of Judge PHILANDER BENNETT, '16, died in Buffalo, May 5, 1885. She was born in Clinton, Oneida county, June 3, 1797, and was married to Judge Bennett, in December, 1817, while he was in business in Indiana. The couple made their bridal trip from

Clinton to Buffalo in a sleigh. The deceased leaves one son, Edward Ben. nett. Her brother, Levi T. Griffin, resides in Detroit Mich.

—The *Albany Press* says EUGENE B. HASTINGS, '58, having finished his labors for the season on the railroad commission report, has returned to Utica. Mr. Hastings has rendered valuable service during his stay in Albany, and will return to the office next season. He is one of the best statisticians in the state, accurate and thorough in his work, courteous and obliging in his manners, and has many friends who will be glad to welcome him back.

—The many friends of Prof. JOHN JAMES LEWIS, '64, late of Madison University, will be glad to learn that Rev. Dr. Brooks has prepared a biography, which will soon be published. It will contain, besides a sketch of his life, three sermons and three lectures selected from his works. His lecture, entitled "The Legacy of Wales to America," will be included. The volume will be adorned by a steel portrait from the last photograph of the deceased.

—May 3d, Rev. Dr. T. B. HUDSON, '51, received thirty-two new members into the Presbyterian Church, in Clinton. This makes an addition of fifty-four since the first of January. This honored church, the fourth in membership in the Presbytery of Utica, was never more prosperous than now. Among the new members were several pupils of Rev. I. O. BEST, '67, in the Clinton Grammar School, and of Principal A. G. BENEDICT, '72, in Houghton Seminary.

—LOUIS F. GIROUX, '84, as one of the instructors in the Syrian Protestant College at Beirut, finds himself in the midst of a religious movement such as has never been known in the history of the Syrian Mission. Twenty undergraduates in the regular college course have taken a stand for Christ, and show by their serious demeanor and profound attention to preaching, that they are in earnest. The conversion of twenty undergraduates is an event of unspeakable importance to Syria.

—"John Ruskin impresses those who hear him most," says the Rev. Dr. AMORY H. BRADFORD, '67, in the *Christian Union*, "as a man sometimes captious, sometimes cynical, sometimes grotesque, but always earnest, always intent on making things better than they are; a man who may make those near him uncomfortable because of his infirmities, but who will leave the world better than he found it because of his sincerity, his appreciation of the beautiful, and his power of putting into deathless words the visions which he has seen."

—It is definitely arranged that the address before the Y. M. C. A., next commencement will be delivered Sunday evening, June 27, by Rev. Dr. ARTHUR T. PIERSON, '57, of Bethany Church, Philadelphia. The Oration before the Society of Alumni will be delivered Wednesday evening, July 1, by Rev. Dr. LEVI PARSONS, '49, of Mount Morris, and the Poem by Mr. CLINTON SCOLLARD, '81, of Cambridge, Mass. Prof. CHARLES KELSEY, '60, of Marquette, Mich., will preside, and the Half-Century Letter will be furnished by Hon. ANSON S. MILLER, '35, of Santa Cruz, Cal.

—The Rev. Dr. S. H. GRIDLEY, '25, of Waterloo, has just resigned the office of treasurer of his Presbytery, after having performed its duties for forty years. His wish for relief from the responsibility was acceded to as a matter of course, but with real reluctance, and most fittingly the event drew out a unanimous minute testifying as to his faithfulness, and of the

great respect and affection cherished towards him by his brethren. Though now over four score years of age, Dr. Gridley is always heard with eagerness whenever his strength suffices to preach. The men are few and rare that have maintained such a hold on the entire community, before which he has gone in and out for these fifty years.

—In his annual report as President of the Charitable Eye and Ear Infirmary of Chicago, DANIEL GOODWIN, Jr., '52, reveals a new form of ingratitude:

"Within the past two years, two dispensary patients instituted suits for malpractice against three of the surgeons of the Infirmary. In one case, after the evidence for the prosecution was all in, the case was withdrawn by the prosecution, and in the other case a verdict of acquittal was rendered. The malice and hope of unjust gain prompting these prosecutions were apparent. The surgeons had done all that men accomplished and experienced in their specialty could do to relieve these patients."

—Rev. DWIGHT SCOVEL, '54, was installed, May 14, as pastor of the Presbyterian Church of Kirkland, alias Manchester. Rev. Dr. T. B. HUDSON, '51, as Moderator of the Presbytery of Utica, presided, and gave the charge to the pastor. The sermon was preached by Rev. D. W. BIGELOW, '65, of Utica, and the charge to the people was given by Rev. I. O. BEST, '67, of the Clinton Grammar School. This church, formerly connected with a Congregational association, became a part of Presbytery one year ago. Having for many years been in a very low state, it has revived of late and now enters upon a new era in its history, with a most acceptable pastor, who will continue to reside in the village of Clinton.

—GEORGE T. CHURCH, '80, of Saratoga Springs, has been elected to the position of Superintendent of Schools in Middletown, Orange County, to succeed Prof. H. R. Sanford, who has been appointed by State Superintendent W. B. RUGGLES, '49, one of the four State Conductors of Teachers' Institutes. Superintendent Church's salary will be \$1,600. He will be heartily aided in all good endeavors at Middletown by Rev. JOHN R. LEWIS, '60, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, GEORGE H. DECKER, '66, President of the Board of Education, by HOWARD ALLISON, '67, by DANIEL FINN, '68, and by Dr. S. H. TALCOTT, '69, Superintendent of the Homœopathic Asylum for the Insane.

—Hon. CHARLES H. TRUAX, '67, will be the most popular and useful judge in the State of New York, if all his decisions are as commendable as the one which recently sent to the library of Hamilton College twenty-two volumes for the classical department, viz.: Knight's Greek Alphabet, Latham's English Language, Donaldson's Antigone, Currie's Horace, Lewis' Esop's Fables, Cameron's Athens and the Morea, Porson's Tracts, Lloyd's Age of Pericles, Latham's Ethnographical Essays, Schömann's Assemblies of the Athenians, Stocker's Juvenal and Persius, Müller's Ancient Art and its Remains, Museum Criticum (2 vols.), Bentley's Works (3 vols.), Donaldson's Varronianus and New Cratylus, Browne's Greek Classical Literature, and Roman Classical Literature, Burgess' Greece and the Levant.

—Under the direction of Superintendent CHARLES A. BABCOCK, '74, Pennsylvania's Arbor Day was celebrated by the public schools of Oil City with appropriate exercises and great enthusiasm. Principal R. W. HUGHES, '82, presided over the exercises of the High School, and the tree was named by

Miss Winegar, who in a clear voice said: "O tree, I name you Washington Irving, and may you live to rejoice the hearts of men, even as he for whom you are named has done!" The pupils of each school were allowed to select a name for its chosen tree, and a sweet little girl in No. 3 stepping forward said: "O tree, I name you for the Commander-in-Chief of our school, C. A. Babcock, and may you live to be as tall and strong as he!"

—The new book on "Christ Preaching to Spirits in Prison," by Rev. Dr. W. D. LOVE, '43, of South Hadley, Mass., is highly commended by Dr. W. S. Tyler, who says that Dr. Love "has discussed the subject patiently and thoroughly, with much learning and ability, and the essay is a valuable contribution to the right understanding of some of those questions in eschatology which are now agitating the public mind. His argument to prove that, if Christ did preach to departed spirits in Hades, it was probably to the penitent and pious dead, while it is a return to an opinion which was widely prevalent in the early church, is particularly fresh and vigorous, and demands the especial consideration of those who, while they argue strenuously that Christ did preach to departed spirits in Hades, have taken for granted that he preached to those who, at the time, were still impenitent and unbelieving."

—Tuesday evening, May 12th, Rev. M. WOOLSEY STRYKER, 72, late of Holyoke, Mass., was duly installed as pastor of the South Presbyterian Church of Chicago. Rev. Dr. HERRICK JOHNSON, '57, delivered the charge to the pastor-elect. The charge was not only a charge, but a welcome—a welcome from the old pastor to the new, for Dr. Johnson, though he resigned the pastorate of the Fourth Church nearly two years ago to go into the broader field of work of the Presbyterian Seminary, was still the last pastor of the church, which for two years has been without a pastor. The charge, too, was the welcome of a friend, for the new pastor was a pupil of Dr. Johnson in the Auburn Theological Seminary. The services closed with an eloquent charge to the people by the Rev. D. C. Marquis, D. D., the singing of a hymn, and a benediction by the new pastor. Mr. Stryker begins his fourth pastorate in Chicago. As a pastor he spent two years at Auburn, five years at Ithaca, and one and a half years at Holyoke. He is still in the prime of young manhood, being only 36 years of age.

—So long as Dr. EDWARD ROBINSON, '16, lived, he maintained unquestioned leadership in all biblical researches. It is now fifty years since the first edition of his *Harmony of the Four Gospels in Greek* was published on the basis of Le Clerc and Newcome. The revised edition, in 1851, remodeled the work on the basis of Hahn, and gave it the standard character it has held ever since. No fifty years in the history of Christianity have witnessed such changes and such progress in the interpretation of the Bible as those just past. Without superseding this book, they are such as to call for the revision which it would have been sure to receive had Dr. Robinson lived. This work is now done by Prof. M. B. Riddle, of Hartford, who has substituted Tischendorf's text for the imperfect text of Hahn, introduced various readings accepted by Tregelles, Westcott and Hort, and in the revised and many new notes, together with such other changes as were absolutely required. The *Harmony* is now put on a basis which corresponds to the present condition of biblical scholarship and which may carry forward through another generation the good fruits of Dr. Robinson's work.

—The roll of Commissioners to the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church, now in session in Cincinnati, Ohio, includes the following names: to which we prefix the names of two corresponding members: Rev. Dr. HENRY KENDALL, '40, Secretary of Home Missions; Rev. Dr. F. F. ELLINWOOD, '49, Secretary of Foreign Missions; Rev. Dr. T. B. HUDSON, '51, Clinton; Rev. Dr. W. A. BARTLETT, '52, Washington, D. C.; Rev. W. W. THORPE, '58, Centreville, Iowa; Rev. C. B. AUSTIN, '63, Bismarck, Dakota; Rev. W. J. JONES, '68, Corydon, Ind.; Rev. H. N. PAYNE, '68, Boone, Iowa; Rev. R. L. BACHMAN, '71, Utica; Rev. A. A. KIEHLE, '71, Milwaukee, Wis.; Rev. RANDALL PEASE, '71, Waddington; Rev. WILLIAM REED, '71, Troy; Rev. M. F. TRIPPE, '72, Versailles; Rev. HEZEKIAH WEBSTER, '72, Belle Valley, Pa.; Rev. C. T. BURNLEY, '73, Sennett; Rev. G. H. PAYSON, '73, Newton; Rev. F. H. ROBINSON, '74, Anaheim, Cal.; Rev. E. B. COBB, '75, Ramapo; Rev. J. G. BLUE, '77, McGrawville. To this list may be added as Honorary Alumni, Rev. Dr. J. G. BUTLER, '64, Brooklyn; Rev. Dr. G. F. WISWELL, '66, Philadelphia, Pa.; Rev. Dr. J. S. STEWART, '75, Towanda, Pa.

—The London *Academy* prints a careful and discriminating review of the "Grammar of the German Language," by Prof H. C. G. BRANDT, '72. According to this competent trans-Atlantic authority, Professor Brandt's Grammar "contains a scientific analysis of the phonetics of modern high German, an account of the history of the language and its relation to the other Teutonic dialects, and a treatise on the accent from the point of view of comparative philology. On the whole we consider it decidedly the best manual of its kind that has yet been published in English. Its principal fault is the excessive conciseness of its statements. In the hands of a teacher who is an accomplished philologist, this fault will not greatly affect the usefulness of the book." By the way, our readers will not be paid for overlooking the article in this MONTHLY on "The Modern and Ancient Languages as Disciplinary Studies." It derives a special interest from the fact that it was written by Professor Brandt as an undergraduate exercise, thirteen years ago, with no premonition of recent debates on this question. It was good doctrine in 1872, and none the worse because its author now gives it a hearty amen from the chair of Modern Languages and Philology.

—The public services of Hon. MORGAN L. MARTIN, '24, of Green Bay, Wisconsin, have won for him an enviable distinction in his adopted State. From 1831 to 1836 he was a member of the Legislative Council of Michigan, and the President of that Council in 1834-5. From 1838 to 1844 he was a member of the Legislative Council of Wisconsin, and its President in 1844. In 1845-7 he was a delegate to the 29th Congress; in 1848 a delegate to the Constitutional Convention of Wisconsin, and its President; from 1855 to 1858 a State Senator. From 1861 to 1865 he served as a major in the Union army. From 1866 to 1868 he was government agent for Indian tribes in the vicinity of Green Bay. In 1874 he was a member of the lower branch of the State Legislature. In 1875 he was elected Judge of the County Court of Calumet county, with probate jurisdiction; has been reelected for a term that expires January 1, 1890. Judge Martin removed to Green Bay in 1827, before the Brothertown Indians settled there from Oneida County. He was well acquainted with Thomas Dean, of Deansville, who frequently

visited Green Bay with companies of Indian emigrants from Deansville, and who is still remembered there as a man of integrity, kindness and unassuming worth.

—Capitalists and political economists find food for thought in the statement made by E. B. ELLIOTT, '45, Actuary of the United States Treasury Department, who presents a computation of the average rates of interest realized to investors in certain securities, domestic and foreign, during the month of March, 1885, as follows: U. S. 4's maturing in 1907, 2,731 per cent.; U. S. 4½ maturing in 1891, 2,527 per cent.; Currency 6's maturing in 1887, 3,205 per cent.; British 3 per cent. consols, 3,088 per cent.; French 3 per cent. rentes, 3,676 per cent. The tendency of interest to fall in this country has attracted no little attention. The three per cent. bonds of the United States command a premium, and the earnings on other securings show a lower rate than on either the British consols or the French rentes. The change in this respect within twenty years is most remarkable. It has seriously affected incomes from capital, and has also driven capitalists into manufactures and real estate investments. Whether the process of reduction in interest can go farther is matter of debate, but many shrewd observers believe that the earnings of capital will go still lower. Capital seems to be increasing more rapidly than the uses for it.

—The New York *Evangelist* has published a series of letters from Rev. Dr. H. A. NELSON, '40, which have the flavor of genuine Oriental experiences, and are full of religious interest. His last letter is dated Mount Hermon, February 16, 1885.

We rested and took our luncheon under a tree, besides the copious fountain from which issues one of the branches of the Jordan. Our afternoon ride brought us to Baniyas. This dirty village is all that remains of Casarea-Phillippi, except prostrate columns and fragments of hewn and carved stone from its ruined edifices. These are strewn far along the plain over which that city extended when Jesus came into the coasts of Casarea-Phillippi and took three of His disciples up into the mountain to witness His transfiguration. Thus it has happened to me to be near the three places in which the Lord disclosed His glory to mortal vision before I visit the scenes of His humiliation. I sailed in sight of Patmos on Sabbath, December 14th. I was in Damascus, December 25th. Now for many days I have been frequently in sight of Hermon, and this ride to Baniyas has taken me along near the base of the southern end of the range, upon some one of the summits of which, or in some more secluded recess among them, the unveiling of Christ's glory probably occurred. Let us be thankful that the precise locality cannot be known; for who can tell what idolatry would have desecrated it?

—Rev. D. L. LEONARD, '59, has his post of duty at Salt Lake City, Utah, as one of the Superintendents of the American Home Missionary Society. His article of forty pages on "Mormonism" in the *Bibliotheca Sacra*, for January, gives the results of thorough study and very careful observation. He agrees with other writers in finding that Mormonism is adapted to the intellectual capacities of the masses, the multitude of the ignorant and poor, the wretched, the pariahs of society. To these are offered just what they are sure always to hunger for, bold assumption and boundless assertion, great show of authority, these helping to certitude in faith; salvation by forms, by the legerdemain of rite, the hocus-pocus of initiation and anointing; literal interpretation of the Scriptures and profuse quotation of texts, and specially such as are set in the poetical and obscure diction of the

prophets. The same minds delight in prodigies. "*Omne ignotum pro mirifico.*" The more mysterious the more true. The secrecy, too, of the endowments has a charm, and as well the offices and titles which each one may possess. Of such gew-gaws and tinsel this church has unlimited store. And who is not flattered by the assurance that he is of the few wise and blessed of the race, that the many outside his coterie are foolish and doomed! No doubt, also, by setting the standard of morality so lamentably low, and offering salvation to the worst on such easy terms as external obedience and service, thousands have been captured and held. The promise, too, of land is a lure to many."

—EX-GOVERNOR GILBERT C. WALKER, '54, of Virginia, died at his residence, in the 52d year of his age, of consumption and heart disease. Governor Walker was a native of Binghamton. He removed to Virginia in 1865. He settled in Norfolk, where he established the law firm of Chandler & Walker. At the close of the war he was instrumental in the establishment of the National Exchange Bank of Norfolk, and was elected its president. While filling this position he was nominated for and elected governor, in 1869, and served four years. He was subsequently elected to Congress from the third district for two terms. He subsequently removed to New York and entered upon the practice of law. At the time of his death he was president of the New York City Underground Railroad Company.

A correspondent of the *Utica Observer* writes that in August, 1877, at the White Sulphur Springs, in West Virginia, on the occasion of the grandest society event of the season—the Robert E. Lee monument ball—the most kingly appearing man in the assemblage was Gilbert C. Walker. He was during his sojourn in Virginia, regarded as the handsomest man in the State. His splendid figure, luxuriant white hair, rosy cheeks and dark moustache, his poise, courtliness and conversational powers, exceptionally distinguished him. The wonderful majority thrown for him when a candidate for governor of Virginia attested his winning qualities. He had then been a resident of that State but four years.

—At the last meeting of the Saratoga "Round Table," Editor A. L. BLAIR, '72, read a wide-reaching essay on "The Victorian Age," which might have prompted a vote of thanks in the form of a Dickens enthusiasm. "My God! What a pleasure it is to listen to a man who can write!" Mr. Blair made a forcible plea in favor of the theory that the reign of Queen Victoria is the most interesting and the most creditable in British annals since the days of Elizabeth. The Victorian age in any and all respects shines conspicuously and afar when compared with the reigns of the Queen's Hanoverian predecessors. At last the British throne is clean and decent; at last, the sceptre is wielded by virtue and culture and enlightenment, such as befits a great people to which has been entrusted more varied and fundamental human interests than to any other nation in the world. There is no American who is not proud of having descended from the inhabitants of that sterling little island across the sea. How much we owe to having inherited their blood, speech, modes of thought, love of freedom and political, social and religious institutions cannot be overestimated. England has faults, and grave ones too; she is intensely self-centered and is too often heedless of the rights of her neighbors, but it is the solidest of all the powers. Its energies have pierced to the centre of every intellectual and in-

dustrial pursuit. It has established an empire by the side of which the old Roman world seems limited, and it has added more to the sum total of human intelligence and comfort and happiness than any other nation in history.

—General Grant received his second nomination for the presidency in June, 1872, at the Academy of Music in Philadelphia. The nomination was moved by Hon. GERRIT SMITH, '18, whose name stood first on the list of New York delegates to the National Republican Convention. "There were four thousand men in the Academy of Music. At the name of Gerrit Smith every one of them was on his feet; every hat swung; every tongue was loosed; every heart went out to the great emancipator. That ovation to Gerrit Smith showed that the Republican party was still in full accord with those who founded it, who put their individual principles into its corner stones. It showed the party still anxious to accept the councils of the men who first led it. It showed the party deeply and profoundly grateful for the pioneer guidance of men like Gerrit Smith; and there was a touch of pathos in the fact, that some, who once stood by him, had left the party to fight its good fight without their aid, while he still stood by it fast and firm. Mr. Smith's speech was listened to with profound respect and reverence. Every eye was riveted upon his still straight, large, but somewhat unsteady form, as he approached the platform. His voice was low and tremulous, yet not one word that he uttered was lost by any in the tiers on tiers of men. "Who shall it be?" asked he, speaking of the choice of a chief magistrate by the people. "Grant!" came on the wings of a stentorian voice on the outskirts of the parquette. "Grant! Grant!" echoed back a dozen delegations from every section of the Union. The shout went up from row to row, from tier to tier, until the roof seemed doomed. "You all say Grant," responded Gerrit Smith, after ten minutes had subdued the enthusiasm of the convention and his voice could again be heard. "I agree with you. I say Grant, because he was the saviour of his country. Because he has blessed his country in time of peace."

--The annual sermon before the Alumni of Auburn Theological Seminary was delivered Wednesday evening, May '6, by Rev. Professor A. G. HOPKINS, '66, after opening exercises by Rev. S. G. HOPKINS, '63, of Deposit. Professor Hopkins preached from Joel 2:28-31. The preacher spoke of Christ's evident intention that his religion should be a conquering and growing power in the earth. Such was the vision seen by the prophets. Was it the truth concerning Christianity at the present day? If not, if it has in any degree failed to keep pace with the growth of the race, and to fulfill the promise of its founder, what are the causes? They may be divided into three classes. Christianity has an intellectual side, an æsthetic side, and visible and organic character. When a just balance is preserved, all goes well. But the undue preponderance of any one, is fatal to the life and growth of the whole. The first danger is intellectual. There is too often a tendency to substitute formal and elaborate creeds for heart piety, to depend upon logical statements of truth, rather than upon the simple truth of the gospel. A second danger was the growth of the artistic tendency. Music, architecture and ritual crowd out true worship and personal affection for mere superficiality. The service is exalted above the sermon, the church above Christ. Piety decays though eye and ear are

pleased, and the fancy charmed. The third danger lies in the direction of ecclesiasticism. There may be too much machinery. Prayer and praise, giving and living may all become monotonous and formal, and the church be run as a great machine. The mechanism may be perfect, and yet the true life be gone. These points were elaborated with great power of statement and felicity of illustration. Modern writers were quoted and the topics presented treated in the light of to-day. The sermon was one of the finest ever delivered on such an occasion. Able, elaborate and brilliant, it was a most forcible and well-timed statement of truths which need to be again and again brought before the church.

—Wednesday evening, May 6th, Rev. W. D. LOVE, JR., '73, was duly installed as pastor of the Pearl Street Church, in Hartford, Conn. The charge to the pastor, by Rev. Dr. W. D. LOVE, '43, of South Hadley, Mass., was in these words:

"My son in the flesh and brother in the Lord, you do not need the the charges of the council as you need the charge of yourself, and I pray you to look to it. You will not feed your flock on husks, but break unto them the bread and distribute it. This must be done by work and love for work. Beware in distributing the truth that you do not divide it. Ask no scripture to step down and out to satisfy yourself or any one else, and do not drop scripture for any theological principle. Study the Bible so that you will know what it teaches. Be not a blind and prejudiced student of the Bible. So love the truth with all your heart. Do the work of the evangelist, go about among your people, give special attention to the sick and aged and minister to their wants. Your conversation should not always be upon religion and should not at any time be without it. You will have need of patience, but your reward will come. Your visits and duties will bring you in contact with some of your flock more than others, but show no partiality, greet all with the same warm love. They are all yours and you are theirs. Speak to them, one and all, on the street, and recognize them at their labors. Try to have a head and heart equal to one of more years. Remember, if you strive to be true and faithful many will rise up, prompted by religion, and help you. You must rest; do not go about your work fatigued; better do no work at all than when you are all tired out. Learn to be prepared for the Sabbath many hours before it dawns.

Seeing you the pastor of the Pearl Street Church brings back to me thoughts of many years ago, before Dr. Beadle, the first pastor of this Church, had occupied the pulpit. I, when a youth, heard him preach, and it was he who prompted me to become a minister of the gospel. And now, after so many years, my son is pastor of the church, the first pastor of which persuaded me to preach the gospel. My son, your ancestors were ministers of the gospel, one, Rev. Christopher Love, died a martyr, over two and a half centuries ago, in London. Just before his execution he wrote a letter to his wife, Mary, telling her to keep a brave heart and bring their two children up in the light of the Lord. When he was led from his cell for execution, he said: 'I had much rather be a preacher on the pulpit than a prince upon the throne.' My son, keep that remark of your ancestor in mind and govern yourself in the sight of the Lord."

—In the spring of 1836, nearly fifty years ago, Dr. OREN ROOT, '33, was doing a wide variety of work as tutor in mathematics, Greek and Latin. One afternoon in May, when the robins were building their nests, he said to a shy lad from Connecticut: "Let us go down the ravine, and find a tree for transplanting." An appeal more potent than that could not have been framed. The tree we selected and transplanted that afternoon so carefully, has been swept away, alas! by the tide of later improvements; but the love that was born in the wooded ravine, where the ferns were unrolling and the robins were building their nests, has lived on through all the changes of

forty-nine years. We have had many walks and talks, and many quiet satisfactions in the woods. We seldom had a difference. Whenever we chanced to disagree, Dr. Root would patiently wait for the facts that would prove he was in the right. This was one of the secrets of his power—this patient waiting for the truth to make the final decision. He was careful to keep himself in close alliance with the truth, and when the truth prevailed there was no denying his share in the triumph. In his plans for domesticating wild plants, he explored the swamps and hillsides, the forests and jungles in this and neighboring counties. If nature had a choice shrub, or tree, or rock which she was determined to hide away from curious eyes, Dr. Root gave himself no rest till he had found it out.

In his character there was much to admire and win affection. He was always thoughtful and reverent. He had never a jest for sacred things. His conversation coveted historical and scientific themes. Dr. Root might be called a man of eloquence. But it was not the eloquence that wins the applause of listening senates. He keenly enjoyed all forms of beauty and power in poetic, rhetorical and musical expression. He could make a very effective and unanswerable speech when the pressure was on him. But he preferred to express himself in ways more in keeping with his studious habits and tastes. No sermon or poem could be more consummate in its eloquence than the result of his thoughtful skill in classifying facts which he had laboriously collected from distant localities, or in deducing principles and laws from classified facts, or in coöperating with the vital forces of nature in grouping the trees and flowers that belong to the lush and tender beauty of a landscape in June.

Dr. Oren Root belonged to a brilliant line of distinguished mathematical teachers, who have earned for Hamilton College an honorable and wide recognition. Theodore Strong, Marcus Catlin, and Oren Root are cherished names that stand for synonyms of a large share of what is most substantial and most durable in the good achievement and good influence of the college during its past seventy years. Professor Strong is remembered as a grand enthusiast in his chosen study; as a teacher who wrought dry symbols into oratory, and who inspired his pupils (as many of them as were inspirable) with something of his own passion for the higher mathematics. Professor Catlin is sculptured to memory as a serene embodiment of strength, dignity and duty, whose fires of passion were kept carefully banked, who could put to shame ambitious rhetoricians, by compressing their plethoric paragraphs into a few, well-chosen monosyllables, who loved his home and his family and his Christian hope and the college with a love that made his too-short life beautiful and memorable. We shall think of Professor Root as a hero who wreathed the sword of severe science with the myrtle of natural history. He was not the less a mathematician because he loved to be where he could hear the pulse of nature throb. He was all the more honored as a mathematician because he allowed there might be a useful place in the world for students who had neither heart nor brains for Newton's Principia. He dearly loved the college to which he gave thirty-five years of faithful, fruitful toil. It was one of the comforts of his last long illness, so uncomplainingly endured, that he could look out upon the trees he had planted, upon the lawn he had cared for, and could see the familiar walks thronged with young men, to whom the voices of nature are a liberal discipline not less welcome and plastic than the teachings of the class-room and the library.

MARRIED.

ALLEN—AVERY—In Clinton, on Thursday, April 23d, 1885, by Rev. Prof. A. G. HOPKINS, '66, assisted by Rev. Dr. T. B. HUDSON, '51, Rev. THEODORE H. ALLEN, '79, of Preston, Minn., son of GEORGE E. ALLEN, '47 and Miss ISABEL AVERY, only daughter of Hon. JOSEPH S. AVERY, '47, of Clinton.

LYON—KEMP—At Christ Church, in Troy, on Wednesday, April 22, 1885, by the Rev. J. N. Mulford, REUBEN ROBIE LYON, '79, of Bath, and Miss EMELINE LOUISE KEMP, daughter of Hon. William Kemp, of Troy.

GERE—KENT—On Wednesday, April 8, 1885, at the residence of the bride's parents, 91 James street, Syracuse, IRVING N. GERE, '84, and Miss FRANCIS KENT, daughter of G. B. Kent.

DIED.

Suddenly, April 27, 1885, of scarlet fever, at 65 Pike Street, Cincinnati, O., WILLIAM BRINSMADE FISHER, youngest son of WILLIAM HUBBELL FISHER, '64, and Mary Lyon Fisher, aged 5 years.

NECROLOGY.

CLASS OF 1832.

ADAM LEONARD ROOF, a brother of Rev. Dr. Garrett L. Roof, of Troy, was a son of Martin Roof, of Canajoharie, and a grandson of Johannes Roof, an immigrant from Germany, who settled near Fort Stanwix, and served as a Captain under General Herkimer, at the battle of Oriskany. ADAM L. ROOF was born in Canajoharie, Montgomery County, February 22, 1810, and was nearly 75 at his death, January 26, 1885. His education until he was 18, was such as the country afforded, at which age he entered Williams College and remained two years. He then entered Hamilton College, from which place he graduated in 1832. The following year he was appointed division quarter-master with the rank of Lieutenant Colonel on Maj. Gen. Schermerhorn's staff by Hon. Wm. L. Marcy, then Governor of the State of New York. He was admitted to the Bar of the Supreme Court of the State of New York, in August, 1836. In the same month, in company with his friend, the Hon. A. F. Bell, of Ionia, Michigan, he started for the west. They arrived in Lyons in September, then a village of three log houses, and were so favorably impressed with the surrounding country that they resolved to make it their future home. At that time, Ionia County contained less than four hundred inhabitants, and but little law practice was to be had. Between surveying, (a knowledge of which Mr. Roof acquired at Williams College) and the practice of law in Ionia, Clinton, Barry and Kent Counties, Mr. Roof managed to pass the early years of his life in very active business. In 1838, the County of Ionia was organized, and Mr. Roof elected the first Register of Deeds.

In 1840 he was appointed prosecuting attorney, by Gov. Barry. In 1842 he was elected Representative to the State Legislature by a large majority, the district then being composed of Kent, Ottawa, Ionia and Clinton Counties. In 1848 Judge Roof was elected State Senator, against the combined opposition of the Free Soil and Whig parties. In 1852 he was made Judge of Probate for a term of four years, and succeeded in bringing order out of chaos, and reducing the office to a system. In 1859, his health having failed him, he retired from the practice of law, and has since given much attention to agriculture. By frugality and perseverance he succeeded in founding a handsome fortune, and was one of the heaviest tax-payers of

Ionia County. As a man, no more fitting tribute can be paid than that given in "Representative Men of Michigan." This biography closes as follows: "As a public officer, Judge Roof was ever at his post, correct and incorruptible. In business he has always been industrious and reliable. He is a firm friend whose advice and criticisms are of rare value. In every public enterprise he has taken a deep interest, while the causes of education, temperance, morality and religion have received from him substantial aid. His opinions are formed after much thought and adhered to accordingly. His successes in life are but the natural outgrowth of integrity, industry and economy, governed by intelligence,—a combination of qualities well worthy of imitation." In 1838 Judge Roof was married to Miss Clarissa Knox, daughter of John Knox.

LAW CLASS OF 1877.

HENRY DUQUESNET DILLAYE died in Syracuse, April 15, 1885, after an illness with pneumonia lasting only seven days. Mr. DILLAYE was the only son of the late Henry A. Dillaye. He was born December 18, 1853; was graduated at Hamilton in 1877; was admitted to the bar the same year and was a member successively of the law firms of Fuller, Vann & Dillaye and Walters, McLennan & Dillaye. For several years he has practiced by himself and attended to the business of his father's estate in which he showed much ability. He was married April 19, 1876, to Anna Louise Childs, youngest daughter of N. M. Childs, of this city. He had made two visits to Europe, and profited much by his extensive travels. He was skilled in all out-door sports, and was of a gentle, genial nature, having no enemies. He was one of the founders of the Century Club, and always an active member.

At a meeting of the Onondaga County Bar Association, held April 16, Judge A. J. NORTHRUP '58, was made Chairman, and CHARLES G. BALDWIN, '71, was appointed Secretary. CHARLES L. STONE, '71, was made Chairman of a committee to prepare resolutions, and the following report presented by him, was adopted after appropriate remarks by several fellow members of the bar of Onondaga:

Resolved, That in the unexpected death of HENRY DUQUESNET DILLAYE, the Bar of Onondaga County has suffered the loss of a devoted and zealous member, uniformly courteous and exemplary in the practice of his profession and who was particularly energetic and enterprising as a member of the Onondaga County Bar Association; who in his daily life was one of the most genial and kind-hearted of men and a highly valued member of the society; whose loss will be keenly felt alike by his professional brethren and by the community in which he has passed the greater period of his life:

Resolved, That to his memory as an honest and enterprising member of the profession, his value and usefulness as a citizen and his happy and genial social life, the Bar of Onondaga County desire to make these resolutions their small tribute.

Resolved, That to the family of the deceased we tender consolation in this hour of great bereavement, and that, as a further token of our respect to his character and memory, the Secretary of this meeting cause to be engrossed the foregoing resolutions, and a copy thereof be sent to the family of the deceased, and that the County Judge of Onondaga County be requested to direct the entry of these resolutions in the minutes of the Court of Onondaga County, at the present term thereof.

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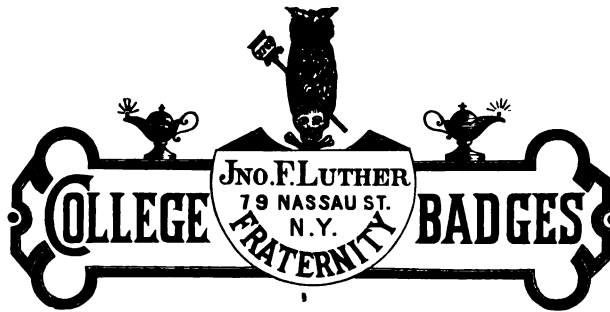
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